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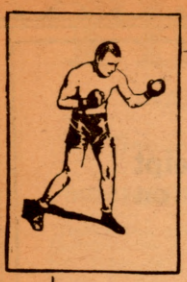

The RING

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

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In Our Next Issue

Another of the Old Guard, Johnny Reagan, veteran of the bare knuckle and skin tight gloves era, has passed into the Great Beyond. His thrilling battle with Nonpareil Jack Dempsey for the middleweight championship back in the romantic period of prize fighting is reviewed in "The Mill in the Water," by The Sportsman. You'll enjoy this story.

Boxing in our camps is gaining considerable attention from the public as well as the service men. If you want to be fully informed on this subject, read the reports furnished by our correspondents, men of the armed forces who are on the spot. It is from the camps that the future U. S. champions are certain to come. Keep tabs on the boys. Read about their fights and see their pictures in THE RING.

The lightweight situation is more muddled now than when Sammy Angott relinquished his crown to "retire" and left the field open. Follow the latest developments in the Editorial Comment of Nat Fleischer.

In addition, timely articles on current events by Dan Daniel, THE RING'S ace writer, the Veteran, and news and ratings by Meyer Ackerman. Heaps of photos of late fights and boxing in the camps.

The Ring is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter, either in the text or the advertisements, which would be offensive. The publisher of THE RING guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining, and it is clean.

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NO BAR to CIVILIAN BOXING THRU 1943

But Promoters Must Adopt Policy of Live and Let Live—
Big Fights Unlikely

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

THE Responsible Editor came in with a smile on his face and said, "Your job this month is a cinch. All you have to do is write a piece answering a lot of simple questions." They were as follows:

1. What is in store for boxing in 1943?

2. Will the major clubs be forced to close their doors for the duration?

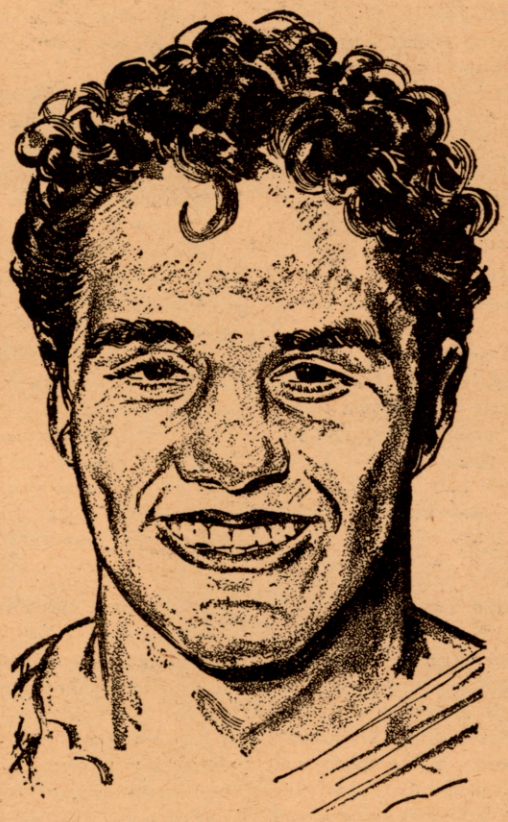
3. Will boxing be abandoned for the duration?

4. How will the 18-year-old draft affect professional boxing?

The Responsible Editor tossed the questions on our desk and walked off to comparatively simple pursuits, leaving this correspondent with four queries which would have driven a peacetime Philadelphia lawyer into the Schuylkill. The Editor left us a gross of aspirin tablets, one slightly cracked crystal, a sheaf of typewriter paper, and a tremendous headache.

However, the printer was waiting, and boxing fans in and out of the service wanted to know, so there was no dodging the issues.

Before entering into this discussion, which is bound to develop bitter angles for civilian boxing, let us point out one very important thing, which seems to have been lost sight of by some of those who saw fit to take THE RING'S annual ratings of the boxers for 1942 apart in none too blithe and charitable a manner.



Sergt. Billy Conn
Will he box in 1943?

THE RING has just one platform for the duration of the war, and that is to do everything to win it. This means catering to our service men—first, second, third—first, last, and all the time.

THE RING has been militant for our Army, Navy and Air Force, militant for its members. Civilian managers of boxers, civilian promoters of fight clubs, have not always seen eye to eye with us of THE RING. This magazine has been accused of a deliberate effort to wreck civilian boxing.

* * *

ONE promoter charged into the offices of THE RING with the shout, "You birds are killing your own game. If you drive all the civilian boxers out of business, whom will you write about? Who will buy your magazine?"

This hasn't worried THE RING, nor has it affected its policy one iota—or its circulation. The service boys have seen to that.

THE RING is not trying to wreck civilian boxing. It believes that the American public has tremendous faith in its selective service system, faith in all draft boards and the justice of their setup, confidence in the ability of its draft machinery to win this war.

In 1917-1918, it was the habit of certain blowhards, who perhaps were eager to cover up their own lack of patriotism, to sit at the ringside and shout, "Slacker!" There has been none of that in this war. The confidence of the public never has been shaken.

Thus, THE RING believes that every boxer competing in civilian life has a right to compete in that category. THE RING has set itself up as no judge.

But THE RING is for service boxing first. Even if that platform should mean the elimination of civilian boxing in 1943. That, it seems to us, states THE RING'S case fully.

Now, for the simple little questions propounded by the Responsible Editor. Let us haul out the crystal, cracked as it is, clean and polish it, and gaze into it intently.

What do we see in it? What is in store for boxing in 1943?

Boxing this year will tend to shrink. This tendency will continue until the war is brought to a successful conclusion by the United Nations. Then there will be a sports boom, and a boxing surge, the like of which nobody ever has seen. Nor can anybody now dream the extent to which this renaissance of boxing will carry competition in this country, in importance of bouts, calibre of fighters, size of crowds and opulence of gates.

* * *

WE have seen a lot of stories this past month about Corp. Conn being after Sergt. Louis.

That is quite true. Conn would like to meet Louis again. It would be a tremendous tonic for boxing if they did meet. But the writer believes that 1943 is likely to see no fight for the heavyweight championship of the world.

It will take a long time for the boxing industry to recover from the blow it suffered last Summer,—unless peace returns. The blow to which we refer was the cancellation of the Louis-Conn bout for the Army relief fund. The cancellation, and the developments leading to it.

Whoever was responsible for this, whoever was responsible for the setting up of the conditions which aroused Secretary of War Henry L. Stimson to action, can go behind the barn and have himself a fine, long cry. Talk about murdering the goose that laid the golden eggs! Why, the sucker who did that was a wizard by comparison.

Developments which figured in the cancellation of the Louis-Conn fight by the War Department have not yet been aired out of the arena. The Army is not going to forget this thing for some time. Army officials are not going to stick their necks out again. There is likely to be no Louis-Conn fight in 1943.

As our war effort ranges over wider and wider terraine, as our

determined, glorious struggle calls for more and more men and material, as our determination becomes more and more intense, chances of anything like a recess for two soldiers to engage in a boxing match grow slimmer and slimmer. Again,—against the background of that cancellation last Summer.

* * *

CHANCES of the Army's and Navy's giving service men time out for a boxing match may be said to decrease as the war goes along.

Naturally, as the fight continues and we scent the death of Hitler, and the ultimate defeat of the Japs, the minds of our Army officials, both at training camps and in Washington, are not exactly taken up with plans for letting Louis and Conn decide which is the better individual. Nor are the Navy people any less taken up with their war aims, and any less averse to taking time out to let boxers compete.

THE RING is sorry to say that this situation extends through some camps. There are officers who see the tremendous values of boxing in service training and make the most of it. There are officers who see the value of letting service boxers compete at the camps.

But there also are officers who say, "We are rushing a big Army and a big Navy into combat, and while we do not question the values of boxing, we are not exactly in a position to stop and give it the treatment it should get. The main idea is to get the boys ready to fight."

What Paul V. McNutt, manpower czar, some time ago said about major league baseball goes for professional civilian boxing as well.

McNutt pointed out that baseball could not be rated essential. He did not say that all ball players would be lifted into service or war production. He did concede that our soldiers and sailors were intensely interested in the major league races, and our people at home needed something to buoy them up. It is known that McNutt does not plan to bother the ball players or the equally important,—on the Home Front,—movies.

* * *

BOXING is not essential. The war could be won even if all civilian boxers were ordered out of that activity, and every boxing club in this country were forced to padlock its doors.

THE RING is not so foolish as to attempt to make out a phony case for boxing. The sport is interesting, it has a definite place in the morale action. There are thousands of lovers of boxing who could not find that entertainment and recreation in baseball, hockey, basketball, football or any other entry in the sports curriculum. These lovers of boxing deserve consideration. And they are getting it. In so far as it is able civilian boxing is going ahead.

It is conceivable that civilian boxing could busy itself more with the war. We mean, the promoters and managers of civilian boxing. The civilian boxers themselves have not been faring any too well.

Civilian boxing went into the war with a blowing of trumpets and a fanfare of buglers. But right now its attention to war charity is not overwhelming. The cancellation of the Louis-Conn match, for just causes,—Mr. Stimson could not have acted otherwise,—sent the promoters into a state of anaesthesia. There are some cases of conscious effort, and to these men THE RING makes its bow.

* * *

NOW for Question No. 2. Will the major clubs be forced to close their doors for the duration?

If there is any compulsion in that direction in 1943, it will come from within boxing itself. McNutt is not going to force it. Our situation in the war,—on which everything, of course, depends,—is not likely to force it. At this time there is every reason to believe 1944 will find the Nazis throttled, and the United Nations in a position to devote crushing attention to the Japs.

The big clubs can live if they do not try to "own" whatever boxers are left in civilian competition.

The big clubs can live if they let live. They must get together and work for their mutual good. No one promoter should attempt to hog the available talent. If he does, there will be reprisals born of the age-old stimulus for self-preservation.

It would ruin boxing in Chicago if a New York promoter threw a rope around the best civilian talent. It would kill boxing in New York if some Chicago promoter put the pressure on stand-out non-service competitors.

The big clubs will continue to hold forth if they do not try to blow up third rate boxers into first rate prices. The boxing fan is about as clever as any sports follower in this country in weighing the abilities of those who perform for him. The fan will not pay Joe Louis rates to see Joe Doakes box, even if talent is scarce and there is rationing.

* * *

THE big clubs will be able to continue through 1943 if they do not try to run the administrative side of boxing, if they do not attempt to persuade administrative action. They cannot take advantage of the absence of service champions from competition, rig up tournaments, and try to tell the public who is the "real champion."

The major clubs must not become too desperate. They have to recognize that there will be a boom when all this is finished. In Washington, there is a school for men who sit around, under State Department supervision, and dope out what we are going to do with the peace. The big boxing promoters would do well to follow that lead. Don't do anything now, boys, which will make you look bad, make you sorry, when the war is over. Don't grab, don't throttle, don't connive.

Question No. 3 is, "Will boxing be abandoned for the duration?"

Mr. Responsible Editor, and fight fans, this question is bound up irrevocably with No. 2. Boxing will not be abandoned unless it abandons itself.

The War Department has no intention of killing boxing. The Selective Service has no plan to bear down on boxing. McNutt has no scheme to ruin the game. The fans have no plan to boycott boxing. It has a definite place, and it can go on if the promoters and managers really want it to carry on.

* * *

THE final query frames itself thus—"How will the 18-year-old draft affect professional boxing?"

In every professional sport, the life stream is talent. The source is at the bottom. Boxing thrives ostensibly on the vigor and publicity of a Joe Louis. We say "ostensibly." Where would Louis be if Joe Smith, Jake Jones, Ike Cohen, Mike Murphy, Patsy Fazoolie and Nahun Harmoonian did not come in at the bottom to become the fighters of today, the contenders of tomorrow, the champions of the future? Yes—and the second and third raters.

Take the case of Joe Louis right now. He still is the champion, still the great heavyweight. But he cannot box anybody, and thus he is less important to civilian boxing than Beau Jack, less important than Joe Doe, 18-year-old preliminary fighter.

There will be virtually no 18-year-old talent coming into civilian professional boxing in 1943. And, until this war is finished. You can see what this will mean to the game. It will freeze whatever civilian competitors there are subject, of course, to their gradual absorption into the armed forces.

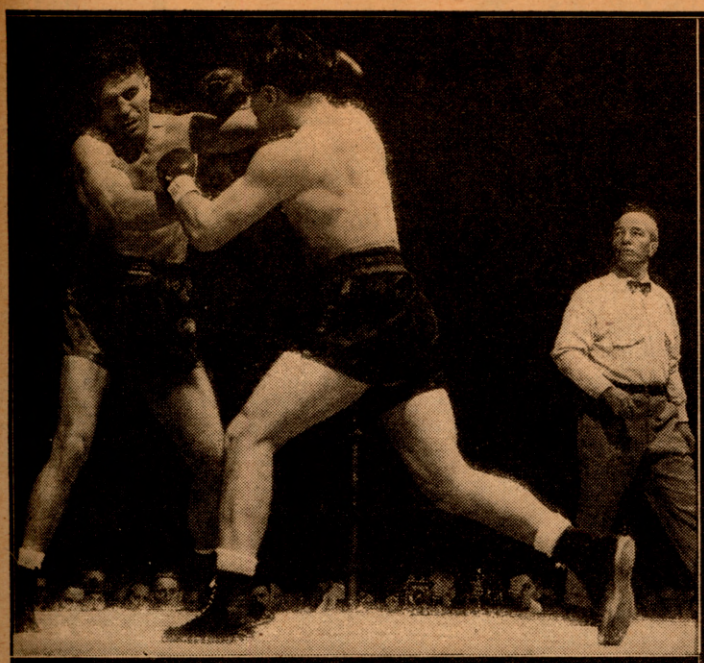
Let us not forget that the service is not the only factor in the reduction of civilian boxing personnel. Many boxers,—important ones, too,—have been going into war industry. As, for example, Bob Pastor, who is at the General Electric plant in Schenectady. Bob is married, with a family.

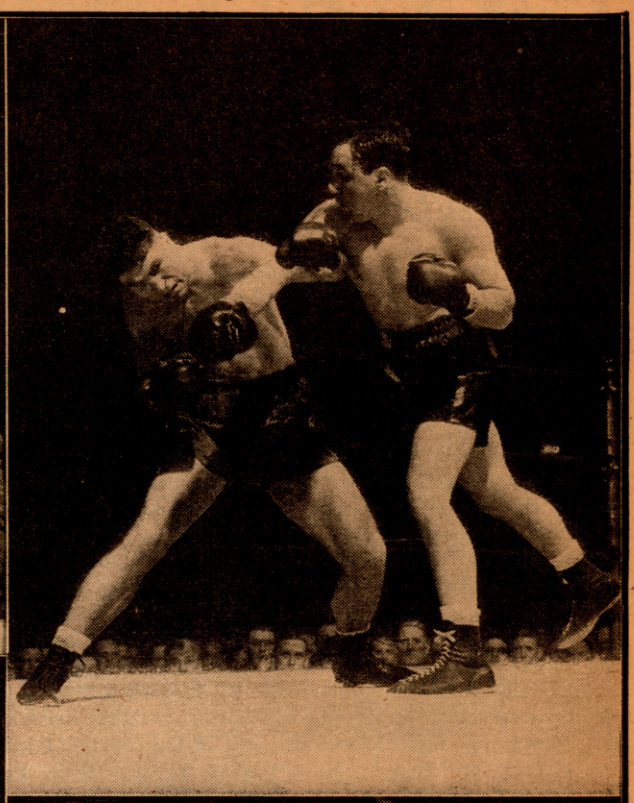
With the kids barred, with older boxers going into service, and war work, the field will narrow gradually, making it all the more essential that the promoters work together and make the talent universally available.

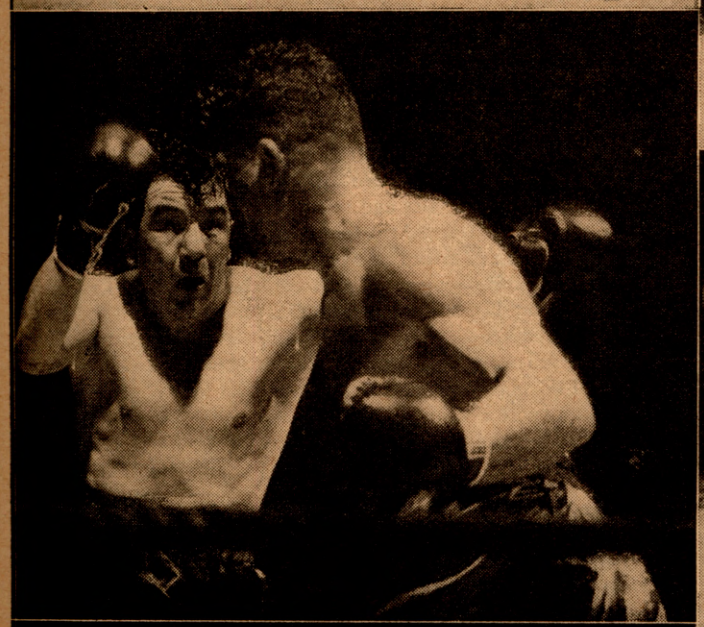
Let us not forget that we may expect little, if any assistance in the competitive situation from boxers who are in the service.

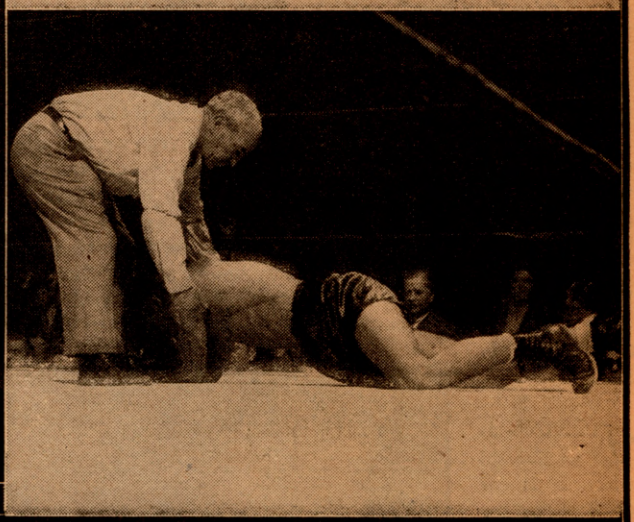
This makes the outlook for 1943 far from jolly for the civilian side of boxing. But, the picture is not hopeless. Matches are available, boxers are available, fans *(Continued on page 38)*

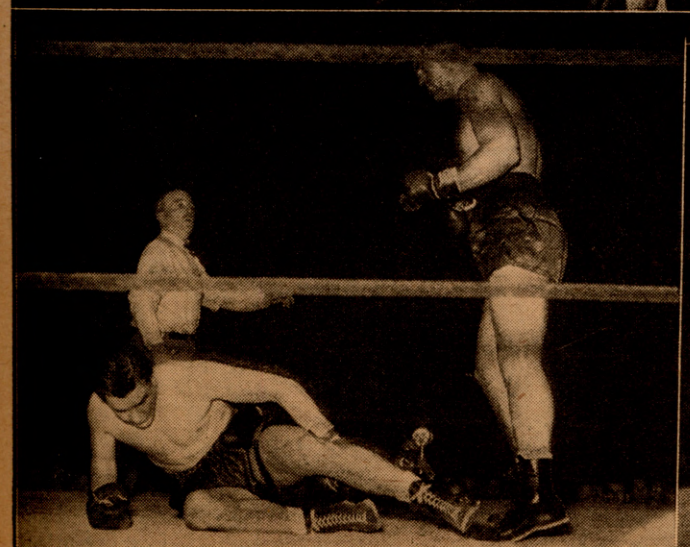
NOVA REACHES END *of the* ROPE

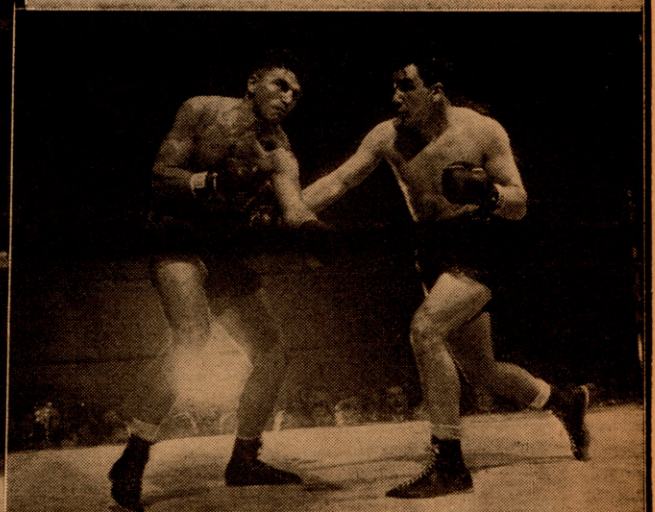












In the photos on this page we see Lou Nova's comeback winding up in a knockout. From left to right (top row), Mauriello's speedy attack bewilders Nova. 2—Tami's right has hit the chin and he is preparing to cross the left. (Middle) 3—Tami raises his right to check Nova's left, about to be delivered. 4—The end of Lou. He is being helped to his feet after Mauriello knocked him out. (Bottom row) 5—This is Tami down, but not out. 6—The blow to the side that Nova says broke his ribs.

FAME COMES *to* JACK

Georgia Lightweight's One Punch Knockout of Tippy Larkin Gains for Him the No. 1 Spot in Scramble for Crown Abdicated by Sammy Angott—Spectacular Rise From Shoe Shine Lad Puts Him on Road to Fortune

By NAT FLEISCHER

BEAU JACK, the tough little speed merchant from Georgia, the lad whose rise to fame gave to boxing another chapter in the Cinderella Man series, proved to the satisfaction of a huge gathering in Madison Square Garden that he is the best fighter in the lightweight division to fill the throne left vacant when Sammy Angott retired, by scoring as pretty a knockout in the third round as it has been the pleasure of this writer to see in many moons. A right hand shot to Tippy Larkin's chin in the Garden's last show of the year chilled Tippy as suddenly as though he had been hit by a ten-ton truck, and enabled the Georgian to leave the House that Tex Built with the New York State version of the world lightweight championship tucked safely away.

Though Beau Jack gave a masterly exhibition and reminded the spectators of Henry Armstrong at his best, his title claim will have to wait for international recognition until such time as he takes the measure of the survivor of other lightweight elimination bouts now being staged in various parts of the country. I have been severely criticized by RING readers friendly to the title claimant for THE RING's refusal to grant him the honors accorded him by New York and New Jersey, but to those well-meaning persons, who can see only one side of an issue, I reiterate that when a championship throne is vacant, a new title holder can win the laurels only by a process of elimination.

Good as Beau Jack is, on the record of the year we find others equally entitled to a chance to fight it out for the crown. If and when the contendership narrows down to two men, Beau Jack and one other, the winner of such a contest will be given our blessing and a trophy, but until such time, we shall regard the Beau Jack-Tippy Larkin fight as only one of several elimination bouts, despite the fact that we doubt anyone in the field of contenders can beat him, based on his terrific hitting and speed in the Larkin affair.

* * *

BOXING is a universal sport. It is not confined to the city of New York nor to Madison Square Garden. The winner of the Willie Joyce-Slugger White mill at Baltimore has as much right to claim the crown as has Beau Jack.

The wholehearted support given to Beau Jack by every New York scribe is based on the manner in which he scored so thrilling a victory over Larkin, and the fact that he is a colorful character around whom much human interest material may be written.

But the records of other equally good men have been ignored in the desire to get top honors for the Negro lad. As I have remarked, Beau Jack looks like the best of the lot, but to win so important an asset as a championship, he must clear the field of other contenders besides the two he has whipped—Allie Stolz and Tippy Larkin.

The fight with Larkin was a whirlwind affair with punches coming from every angle at a rate such as we have seldom seen thrown in the past twelve months. The lads fought like wildcats through two full rounds, with Larkin connecting with punches that would ordinarily have toppled over less courageous battlers than Beau Jack, and the Negro landing with rapid fire motion on every part of his opponent's body. Up to the time that that right-hand dynamite exploded in Tippy's face, it was Jack's fight by a small margin. Tippy was dropped in the first round, but came back to stagger his man and fight him viciously for the remainder of the session.

Beau Jack was nailed with several jolting rights in the first two rounds, but never backed away. He kept coming in, tossing his blows from all angles and reminding the spectators of another colored phenom, Henry Armstrong, who is making such a splendid comeback. Beau swarmed all over Tippy and ripped in his punches on both sides. He kept at his task until he slowed up Larkin and had him befuddled so that Tippy's sharpshooting eased up.

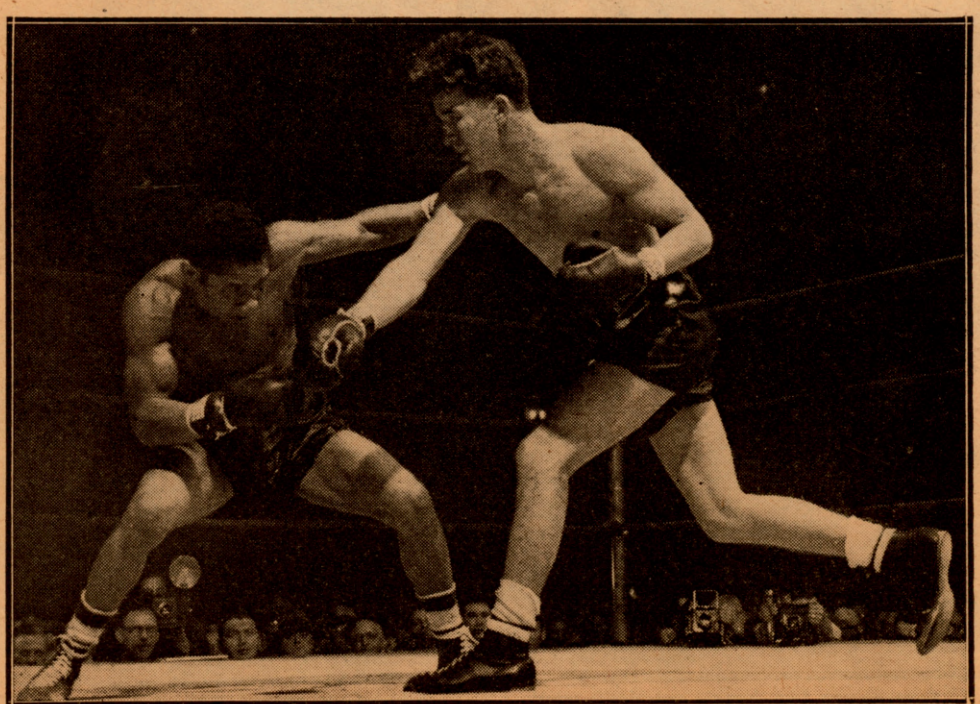
Tippy didn't get a chance to become set or warmed up. His fine left jab was warded off time and again, and as the Negro brushed the blows away, Jack edged in for a heavy body bombardment and succeeded in doing much damage.

A slashing right dropped Tippy in the first, and once in the second, another almost duplicated the feat, but in each case the Jerseyite recovered and fought back with a vengeance.

The right that dropped Tippy for the count landed Larkin against the ropes, absolutely helpless. Then, like a slow motion picture stunt, the crowd saw his body glide downward toward the canvas until he lay, an inert heap, stretched across the ring.

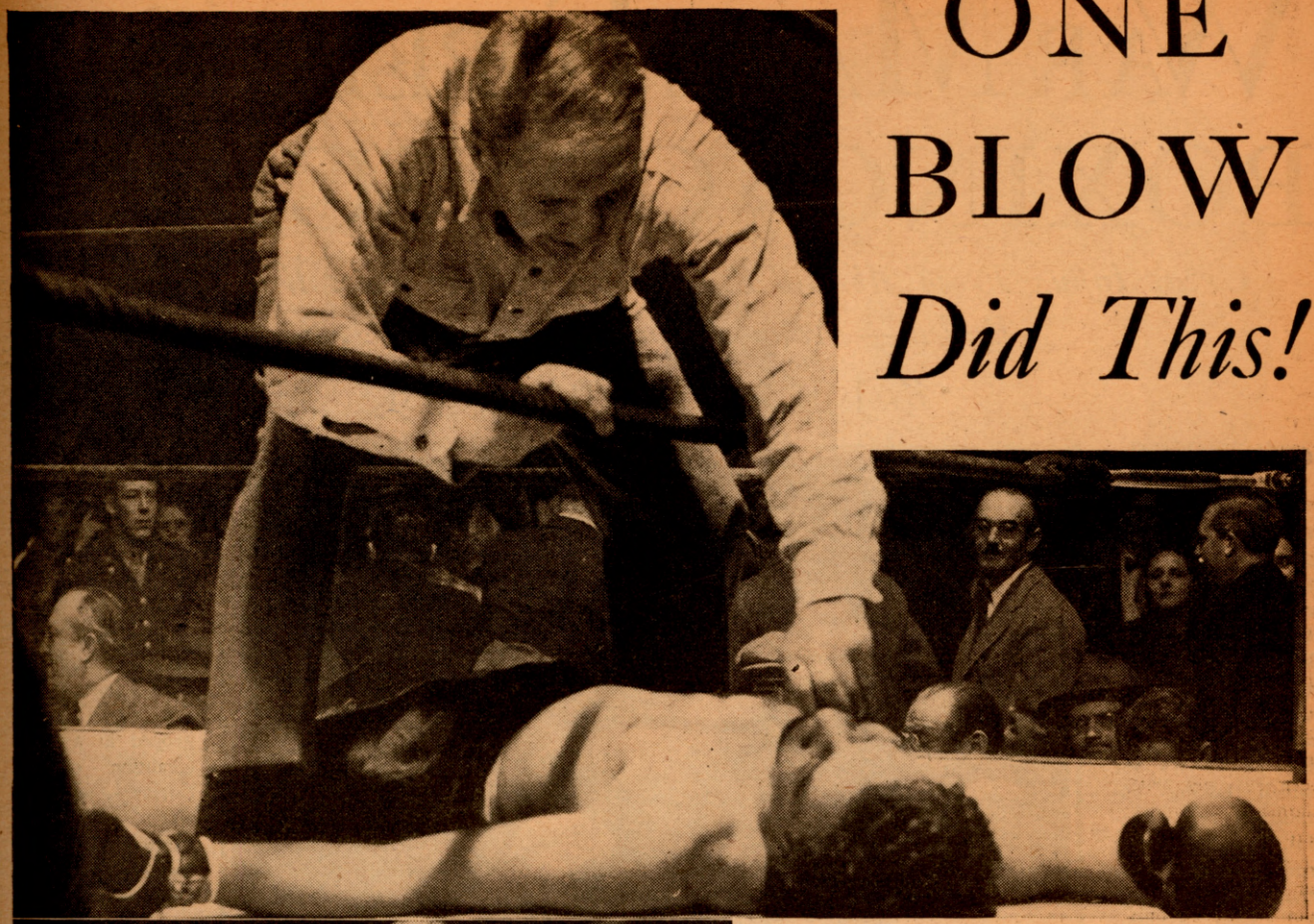
Referee Otto and Knockdown Timer Frank Fullum could have counted 500 and Tippy

(Continued on page 43)

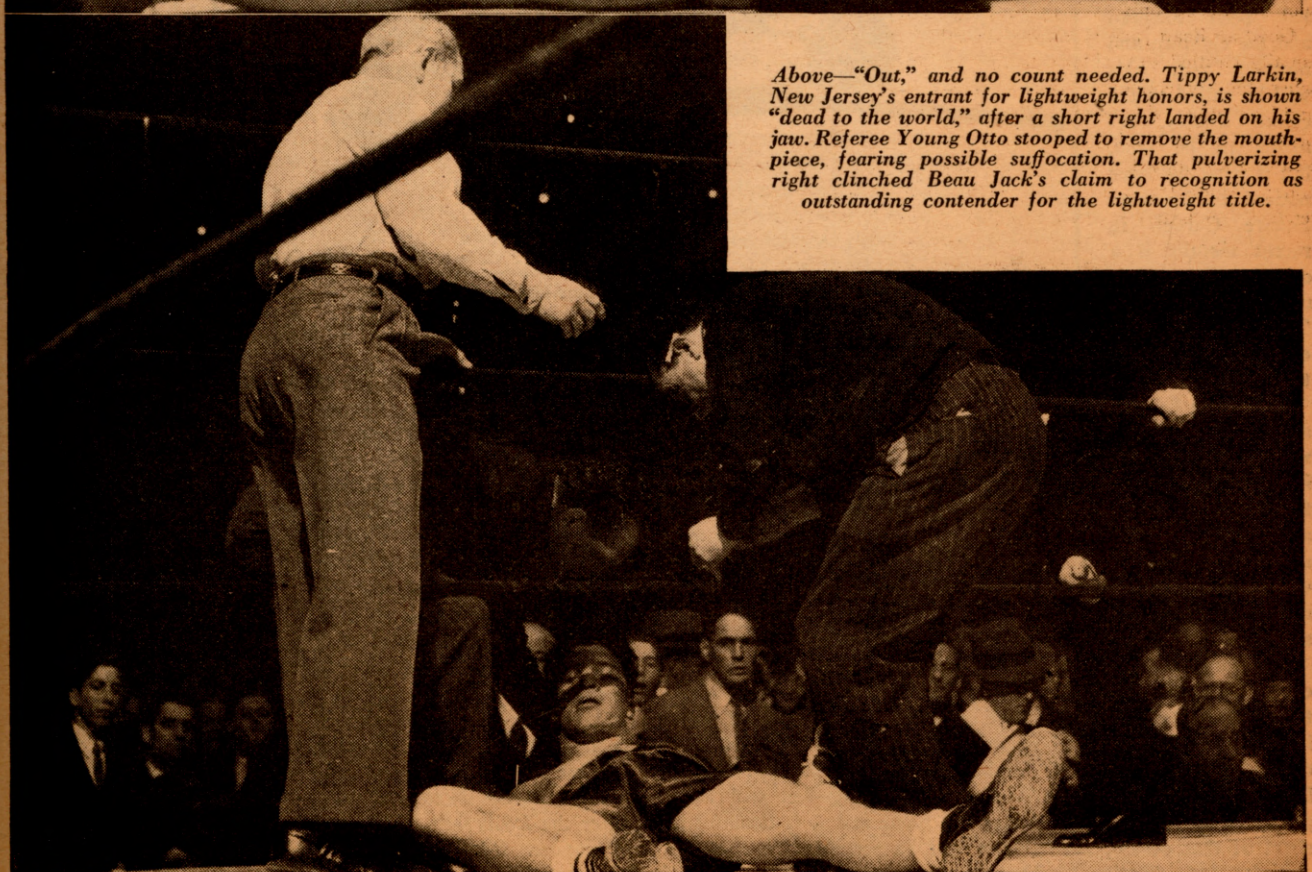


Beau Jack, the latest Georgia Peach, has just received a powerful right to the chin. Larkin is seen here following through after landing the right.

ONE BLOW *Did This!*



Above—"Out," and no count needed. Tippy Larkin, New Jersey's entrant for lightweight honors, is shown "dead to the world," after a short right landed on his jaw. Referee Young Otto stooped to remove the mouthpiece, fearing possible suffocation. That pulverizing right clinched Beau Jack's claim to recognition as outstanding contender for the lightweight title.



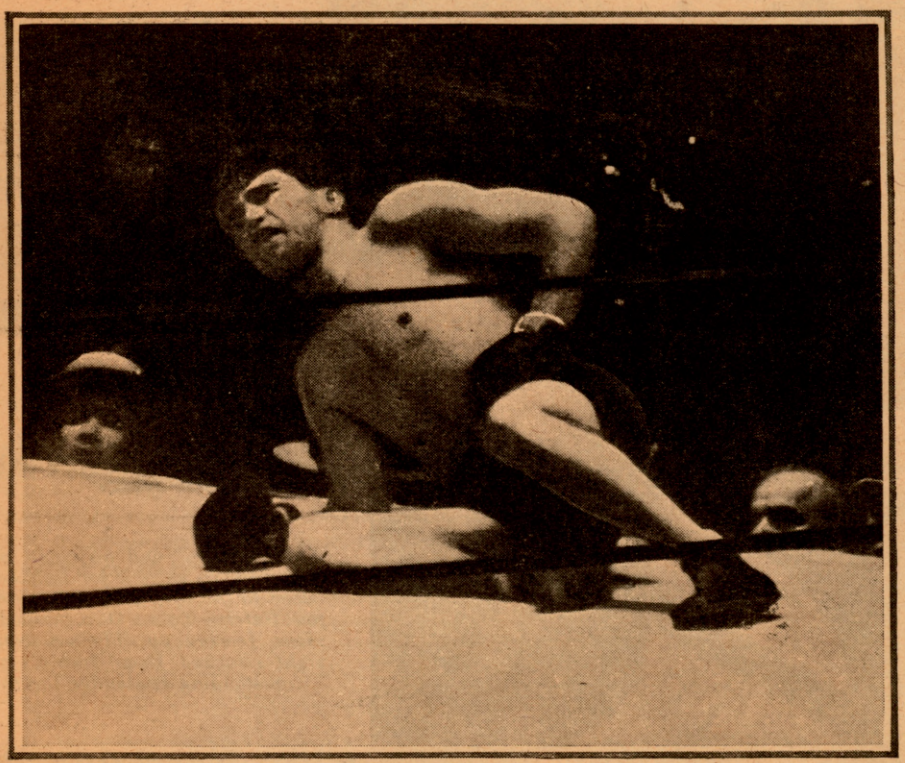
In this photo we see Tippy's chief second preparing to apply the smelling salts while the third man in the ring looks on. It required more than salts to get Tippy back to consciousness. The blow that chilled him put him into dreamland for some time. Even after Larkin came to, he was in a stupor. When he landed on his back and his head hit the canvas with a thud, it was feared that another Ernie Schaaf case was on. But though knocked colder than a mackerel, Tippy came out of it in time, and then declared that in all of his fights he had never been hit so hard as on this occasion. The bout was the first of a series of eliminations to decide a successor to Angott.

WAR MADE FOREIGNERS BOXING CONSCIOUS

Great Influx From Abroad Started Soon After Last World Conflict Ended—Many Reaped Fortunes in U. S.

By JOHNNY STEPHEN SALAK

THROUGHOUT the world, fighting fistically speaking, has given way to military and mortal combat. Only in the United States does boxing still breathe, though heavily and with difficulty, but still that spark of life remains for which boxing enthusiasts are grateful. How long this can continue, now that the draft age has been lowered and the eighteen and nineteen year olds will be called to the colors shortly, remains to be seen, but if what we have noticed in Madison Square Garden in recent months is a criterion, then we need have no fear. The sport will continue for the duration, though not on so elaborate a scale as prior to the sneak attack on Pearl Harbor by the Japanese.



Max Schmeling, who won world title while resting on canvas.

There can be no doubt about the effect of the war on boxing after the last shot has been fired and our boys come back to return to peacetime conditions. With the sport followed with intensity at practically all camps in all branches of the armed forces both in this country and in England, lads who never had a glove on their hands have become strong boxing addicts and many have taken to the game like a duck to water. The result will be an influx of fighters in all divisions and an interest in the sport such as has not been experienced in many years. It will far surpass what we saw following the last world war.

The same thing is sure to take place in the countries of our enemies, but the talent developed in those lands will be so small that it will almost be a negligible quantity. It is the general opinion of close followers of boxing that we will need have no fear of any foreign invasion of boxing talent after the war for at least five years. The boys who survive the conflict will have plenty to do repairing the damage at home and it is doubtful if short of that period, any athletes will be permitted to come to America for intentional athletic competition.

Let's see what has been produced in the boxing world by all countries during the last twenty-two years. During that time at least thirty nations sent heavyweights to campaign in the United States—more than one hundred such men having invaded our shores—the best that Europe, Africa, Australia, England, South America and Canada had grown. Yet, they could only wrest the coveted title from us for 23 months.

Once, for eleven months when Germany's contribution, Max Schmeling, won the crown as he groped in a dazed condition on the canvas — and again when Italy's gargantuan circus performer, Primo Carnera, beat the hot-tempered, easily discouraged, Jack Sharkey. The Ambling Alp did more "to" boxing than he did "for" it. For three years prior to winning the title he toured the United States, winning consistently, in what was exposed as one of the foulest, blackest set of "fixed fights" in the history of the sport.

Some will bring forth the argument that European countries have not approached our standard of fighters because the sport is comparatively new there. But then how can one account for Ireland's and England's lack of formidable contenders? They have a prize-fighting heritage dating far earlier than ours.

And what has happened in the land of the Giants from Down Under? Their fighters, even their puny looking middleweights, were capable of standing ground with the greatest heavyweight battlers of the world at one time.

That England did send us a fighter of whom they can well be proud, though he never officially won a battle in this country, will be readily admitted by all followers of the game. Tonypandy Tommy Farr was popular because he could stand up under a bludgeoning, unlike many Britishers who preceded him. He was bloody, but unbowed, in five thrilling losses in New York City.

Three were to men who had worn the purple robe—while the other two went on to challenge unsuccessfully for the title later. After the Louis fight, much was taken out of Farr—not courage or stamina, for he still possesses those assets—but defeats to Braddock, Maxie Baer, Nova and Burman were due more, perhaps, to the psychological. He had come to America to win the world heavyweight championship for England and he had failed —to Farr nothing else mattered.

In the 1920's England sent us several other heavyweights ranging from Bandsman Rice to Phil Scott, who, it might be

said, succeeded only in crossing the Atlantic safely. After that, they were victims of even our third rate heavyweights.

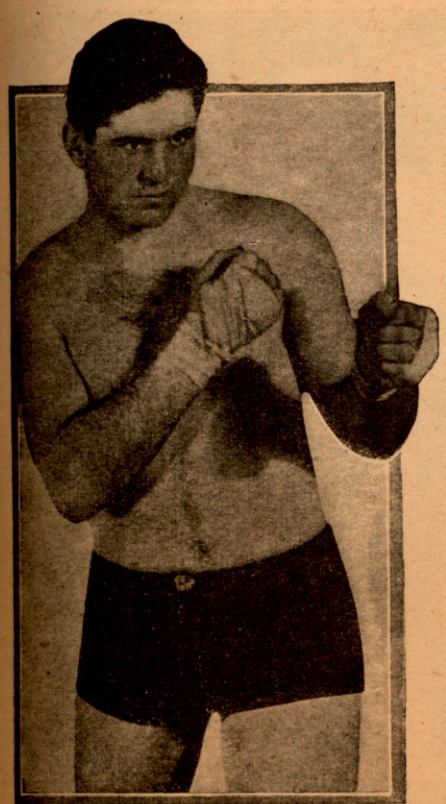
Recently England sent us another heavyweight, Tommy Martin, a Negro who wore a monocle (outside of the ring). He had beaten England's and the Continent's best including Jack London, Tom Reddington, Jimmy Wilde, Jean Motte, French champion, and Merlo Prescio, Italian 175 pound king. His most impressive win in this country was over Pat Valentino, now a ranking heavy. Otherwise, Martin was a mediocre fighter.

On his return to England in 1941 he lost to Jack London and was knocked out by the promising Freddie Mills.

Ireland, whose early gladiators to this country wrote such a stirring page in history, had for its outstanding contributions, several mediocre boxers. There was Dave Magill, who came here in the mid-twenties. He was actually a light heavyweight. He was promptly beaten by Ad Stone in 11 rounds. The Irish also had Con O'Kelly, who was beaten by our Teddy Sandwina in England. He also had several kayoes marked against him. One of his few victories here was over Ernie Schaaf on a foul in 1929. Then there was Jack Doyle, the most publicized of the recent Irish pugilists. He was a sensation when he started his career, no one being able to go more than two rounds with him. But he was a flop after his first three fights in this country. He met the up-and-coming young Buddy Baer in 1935 and was technically knocked out in one round. From then on it was Doyle who found it difficult to remain standing in a ring for more than two rounds. The Emerald Isle sent over some "lesser lights"—all of whom failed miserably to make good.

Canada has done well in the heavyweight class. Jack Renault, fighting here from 1921 until 1931, was up against the world's best men and has some fine victories including wins over Al Reich, George Godfrey, Fred Fulton, Floyd Johnson, Tom Cowler, Capt. Bob Roper, Johnny Risko and Indian Leo Gates.

Jack Delaney, who retired the undefeated lightheavyweight champion, in 1927, moved into the heavyweight picture with victories over Paolino Uzcudun, Renault and Paul Berlenbach. On April 30, 1928 he met Jack Sharkey, who practically ended Delaney's career with a stunning one round kayo. The Canadian fought once more, beating Nando Tassi, and then hung up his gloves.



Luis Firpo, who came here from South America with a celluloid collar and went home a millionaire.

Elzear Rioux and Angus Snyder both campaigned in the U. S. for several years with good results from 1927 till 1932.

Eddie Wenstob and Larry Gains both fought here several times but then transplanted themselves to England. Gains went on to win the British Empire heavyweight championship. Charley Belanger, Al Delaney, who fought Joe Louis under the name of Alex Borchuk and Tiger Warrington in recent years fought our second rate heavyweights. Lou Wieswetter, the Shanks brothers and Don Petrin also worked several times in this country.

Primo Carnera, who came from Italy to win a world crown.

After the first world war Germany developed Max Schmeling, who, when he arrived in the United States was hailed as another Dempsey. They bore remarkable facial resemblance and Max's punching ability was rated second to only Dempsey's. After beating the best men in Germany from 1924 through 1928 during which time he was kayoed three times, Schmeling won five outstanding bouts here. His fifteen round win over Paolino Uzcudun brought him in line for a bout with Jack Sharkey to determine a successor for Tunney's vacated title.

But when the German refused to go through with a scheduled bout with Phil Scott, the Englishman, the New York State Athletic Commission suspended him and he sailed for his homeland. He returned here during May, 1930, the Commission reinstated him and on June 12, 1930, before 79,222 persons, he fought Sharkey for the title.

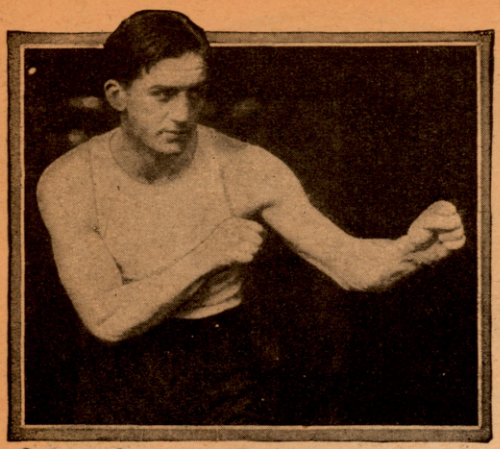
In the fourth round of the fight, Sharkey fouled Schmeling to the floor. Referee Jimmy Crowley and Judge Charley Mathison failed to see the punch but Harry Barnes, the other judge, did see it. In the wild disorder that followed, Crowley, bewildered because of the strange circumstances, looked to the judges for a decision. The late Joe Jacobs, manager of the German, jumped into the ring, actually disqualifying his own fighter, and with cries of, "Foul, foul! We wuz robbed!" talked Schmeling into the title. Four minutes later, after conferring with Mathison and Barnes, Crowley disqualified Sharkey, while the German staggered—puzzled, perplexed and foggy, THE NEW WORLD CHAMPION!

Six days later, on June 18, the Boxing Commissioners "elected" the German as champion. Jim Farley and General Phelan agreed with the ringside decision while the third member, William Muldoon, vowed he could not vote the championship to a man who had finished the fight on the canvas. The National Boxing Association and the European I. B. U. recognized Schmeling as the titleholder.

Several months later, the N. Y. State Commission dethroned, and again suspended, the German for failure to meet Sharkey in a return bout. On July 3, 1931 Schmeling, still holding N. B. A. recognition, kayoed Young Stribling in 15 rounds in a title bout at Cleveland.

He then met Sharkey on June 21, 1932 at New York City, losing the title. Defeats by Max Baer and Steve Hamas sent the German home, where a series of impressive wins put him near the top again.

In 1936 he met the young Joe Louis and, proclaimed a 10 to 1 underdog at ringside, he proceeded to batter Louis into submis-



Georges Carpentier, France's biggest money-maker on U. S. soil.

sion in 12 rounds. The battle, however, was marred by Schmeling's after-the-bell eighth round blow that put the great Negro on queer street, and which ultimately led to his downfall.

In 1937 he was matched with Jim Braddock for the title but the bout fell through. Louis met Jim and won the crown.

A year later saw the Black Uhlan beat Ben Foord and Steve Dudas in Hamburg and he returned to America in 1939 to fight the Brown Bomber for the world championship. Louis slaughtered Herr Max in less than one round, sending him to a hospital and thence back to Germany. As a parachutist in the Nazi army, it was believed he was killed in action in the summer of 1941—but on further investigation, it was discovered he was very much alive, suffering only from minor injuries, much less than those administered to him by Joe Louis.

Walter Neusel, the tall Blond Tiger of the Reich, was a sensation when he made his way to these shores in 1933, scoring kayoes over Les Kennedy and Stan Poreda and whipping Ray Impellitiere, King Levinsky and Tommy Loughran. But then he returned to Europe, where he was counted out in a fight with his countryman, Schmeling. He then beat Jack Peterson, British heavyweight champion, twice but was later knocked out by Tommy Farr in three rounds. His success varied after that and his star had definitely fallen.

Germans did well on the Continent and held their own in battles with the British but once they hit these shores, men like Hans Schoenrath, Hans Birkie, Adolph Heuser, Ernst Guhring, Hans Haverlick, Emil Scholz, Franz Diener and Dr. Ludwig Haymann seemed like novices in the ring with even our second rate heavyweights.

It remained for one of our South American neighbors, Argentina, to come through with the greatest threat to our possession of the crown back in the early twenties. Luis Angel Firpo in South America had decisively beaten the field, though it was a very poor field. His best victory was over Andre Balsas, whom he kayoed in one round at Valparaiso, Chile. Andre was the Spanish heavyweight champion.

Coming to America Luis rolled up eleven straight kayo wins. Possessing nothing more than a punch like the kick of a mule, lacking science or knowledge of the game, he forced himself into a title bout.

In the first round he caught Dempsey with one of his murderous punches, knocking the champion out of the ring. Dempsey was helped back by the newspapermen and had Referee Johnny Gallagher enforced the rules, Firpo would have been king. The bout was a fierce throwback to the stone age, a battle in which the challenger was floored seven times in the two-round drama before succumbing. After that fight, the Wild Bull was content to return home, engage in several fights which he won, and then retire.

His countrymen who fought here were Miguel Ferrara, Vincent Parrile, Jorges Brescia, Vittorio and Valentin Campolo, Norman Tomasulo and Alberto Lovell, 1932 Olympic heavyweight champion, who is still a ranking contender.

France came forth with Georges Carpentier in 1921 to fight Jack Dempsey. That the Orchid Man was no match for the Manassa Mauler was of no consequence to the promoters. Here was all the setting for a great match. Why should a little thing like that stand in the way of the "Battle of the Century"?

Carpentier, fighting since 1907 and having won every French title, was a world war hero. He had been a lieutenant in the air-force. The post-war enthusiasm once set off by the publicity department of Tex Rickard, was terrific and 75,000 persons flocked to Boyle's Thirty Acres, New Jersey, to view the fight.

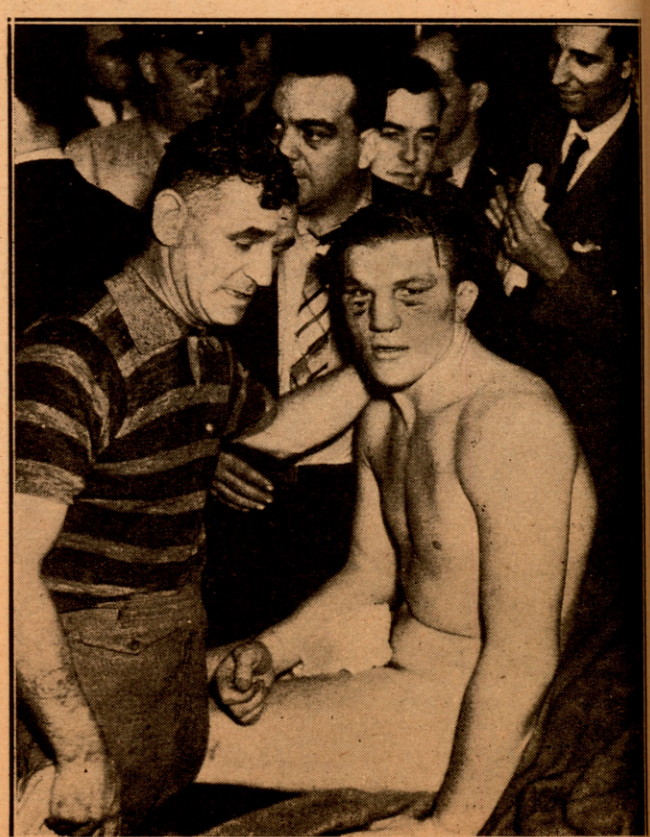
The 168 pound Frenchman lasted less than four rounds. The show grossed almost $1,800,000, the third largest take in history. Carpentier returned to Europe and in 1924 came back to New York for a fight with Gene Tunney, which he lost by a kayo.

Paul Journee, Moise Bouquillon and Andre Lenglet followed Carpentier to this country years later and all proved to be duds. The last mentioned gained most fame and scored some good wins. After beating Tommy Loughran in Paris he came here in 1936 and remained till 1938. During that time he beat Buddy Baer, Phil Brubaker, Ford Smith, Sonnyboy Walker and Al McCoy, among others.

Primo Carnera, Italy's gift to our shores, who was discussed earlier in the article, after losing the title, fought several times in South America and the U. S. but by then it was more his still lingering fame as "world heavyweight champion" and his huge size that accounted for continued victories and not his ability, of which he had little. He wound up having the likes of Josef Zupan in places like Budapest kayoing him. No world heavyweight champion ever dropped to that point—I doubt that any ever will.

Ermino Spalla, the best of a poor lot of heavyweights on the Continent in the early 1920's, first visited the U. S. in 1921 scoring a victory over Italian Jack Herman and lost to Jim Coffey. But the American public wasn't paying to see a third rate heavyweight in action, so he returned to Europe where he was better appreciated and was known as the champion in the bargain. Running out of opponents on the Continent, he trekked to South America and was kayoed by Luis Firpo in 14 rounds. Three months later, on June 26, 1924, he met Gene Tunney in New York and was kayoed in seven rounds.

(Continued on page 44)



Tommy Farr, England's best heavyweight, who went fifteen rounds with Joe Louis.

MAN *of the* YEAR *in* BOXING

BARNEY ROSS, former lightweight and welterweight champion of the world, has proudly scrawled his name on the long list of heroes of Guadalcanal by his action against the Japs, and because of this, he is being honored by both THE RING and the Boxing Writers' Association of New York. This publication has awarded to him THE RING Award for 1942, the highest offered by the publication to the fighter who, in the opinion of the Editor, has done most for boxing during the twelve months, and the writers will present him with the Edward J. Neil Memorial Plaque, given each year to the man of the year in the sport.

The heroism of the former ring champion has earned for him additional laurels in the form of a recommendation from his commanding officer for a Navy Cross or the Army Distinguished Service Cross. The story of Barney's heroism was told by Captain O. K. Leblanc, his commander, as follows:

"Ross is a hell of a good Marine," Captain Leblanc started out.

"After accomplishing its mission in covering an infantry regiment moving forward, Ross' patrol was hit suddenly by heavy, ambushed machine-gun fire. *(Continued on page 43)*

80th Division Adds To Its Glories

Doughboys of Famous Outfit Commanded by General Cronkhite, Make Great Headway in Boxing—Forms Major Part of Recreation Activities Because of Its Aid to Physical Fitness

By ONE OF THE OFFICERS

TO the strains of "The Blue Ridge Is Marching Again," the doughboys of the 80th Infantry Division are preparing to add to the glories of the 80th Division of World War No. 1. For in 1918 they were known as the division of unique distinction—never failed to gain their objective—were the only division in the entire A. E. F. which participated in all three phases of the great Meuse-Argonne offensive.

On November 11, 1918, Major General Adelbert Cronkhite, Commander of the 80th Division, said to the men of his command, "The 80th Division only moves forward. It not only moves forward against the enemy, but it also moves forward in the estimation of those capable of judging its courage, its fighting, and its many other qualities. The division always led.

"In the operations from the 1st to the 5th of November, the division advanced 15⅝ miles in an airline. We always led. We captured two Huns for every man wounded. We captured one machine gun for every man wounded. We captured one cannon for every ten men wounded.

"We accomplished these results of vast importance to the general operations with a far smaller percentage of casualties than any other division engaged. We had learned by hard training and experience."

* * *

TODAY at Camp Forrest, in the South, under their Division Commander, Major General Joseph D. Patch, the soldiers of the present 80th are drilling, marching and training for the great days which lie ahead. As part of our recreation activities here in the 80th Division, boxing is one of the major sports.

We are having elimination bouts in the Infantry Regiments, the Artillery Battalions and the Special Troops. We classify the Engineers, Quartermaster, Reconnaissance, Headquarters, Military Police, Medics, Ordnance and Signal as being Special Troops.

We have had the finals in the Special Troops, and the results are as follows:

Pvt. Harry Eggler of Woorich, Penna., is the bantamweight (120 pound) winner.

Pvt. William Cantrell, whose home is in Jackson, Tenn., is the featherweight (127 pound) winner.

Pvt. Robert E. Lee of Susquehanna, Penna., is the lightweight (135 pound) winner.

Pvt. Joe Coponiti of Beckley, West Virginia, is the welterweight (145 pound) winner.

Sergt. Terry G. Wildman of Memphis, Tenn., is the senior welterweight (155 pound) winner.

Pvt. James Conway of Philadelphia, Penna., is the middleweight (165 pound) winner.

Pvt. George L. Christian of Cleveland, Ohio, is the light-heavyweight (175 pound) winner.

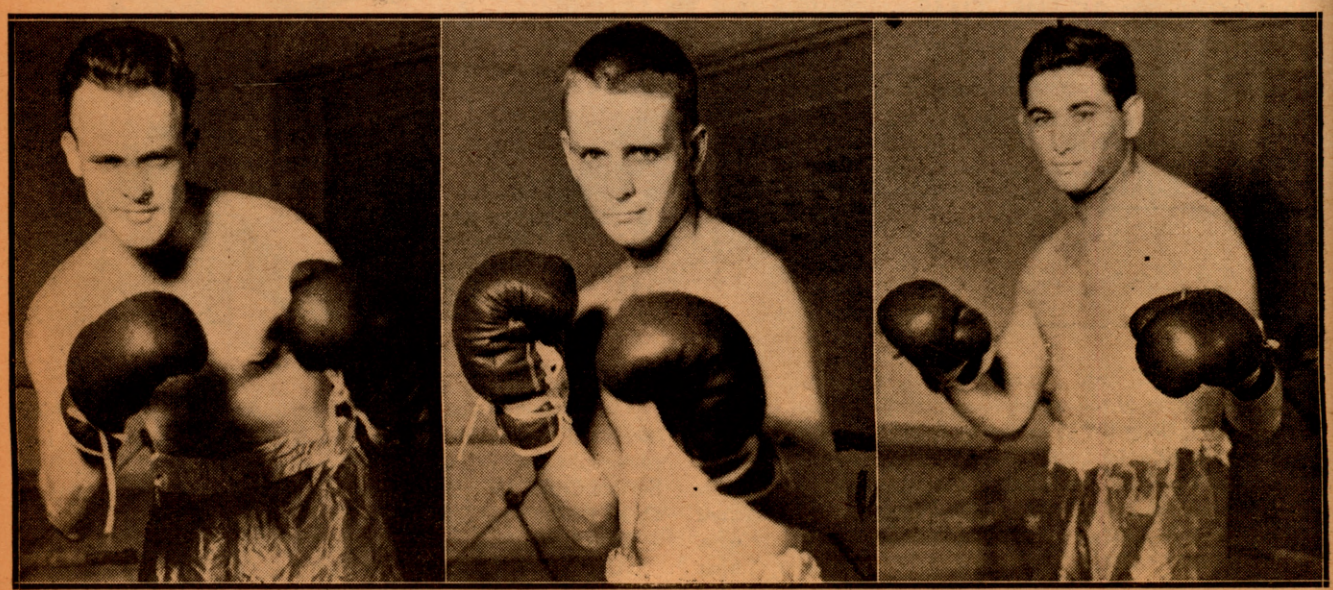
P.F.C. Dexter S. Clenney of Wetumka, Oklahoma, is the heavyweight winner.

Pvt. Paul Klang, the division heavyweight contender, is from Brooklyn, N. Y.

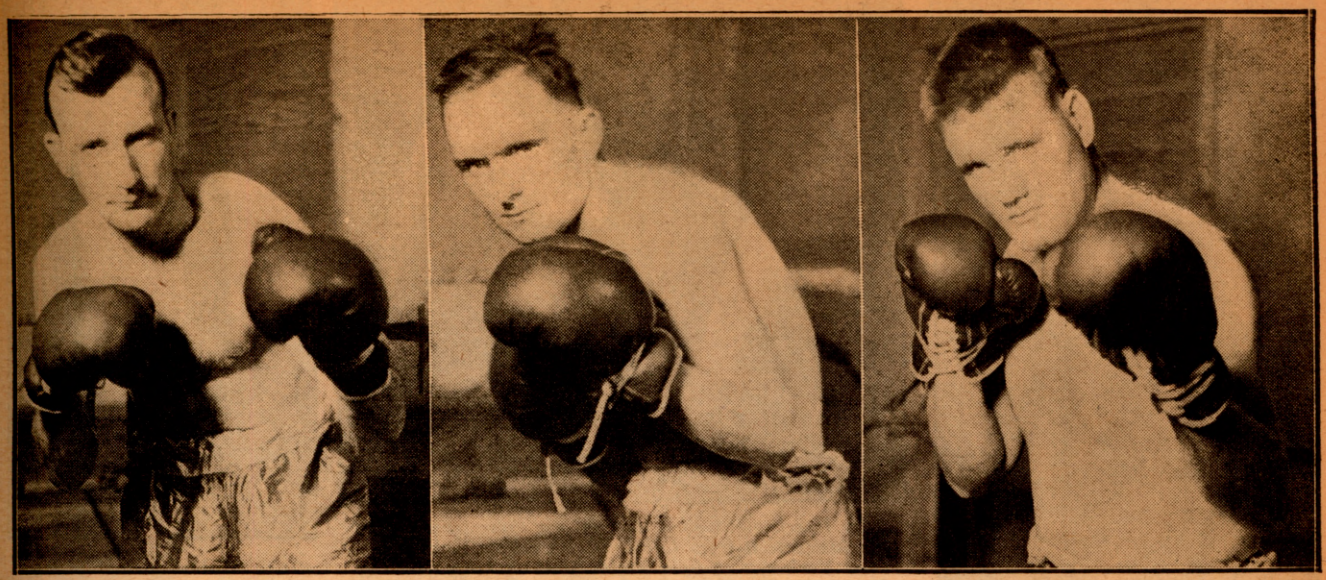
In February, 1940, Paul boxed Vinc Frotello in Madison Square Garden on the same card on which Billy Soose boxed Georgie Abrams. Klang was a stablemate of Soose at that time. They trained at Lake Wallenpaupauck, Penna., near Stroudsburg.

* * *

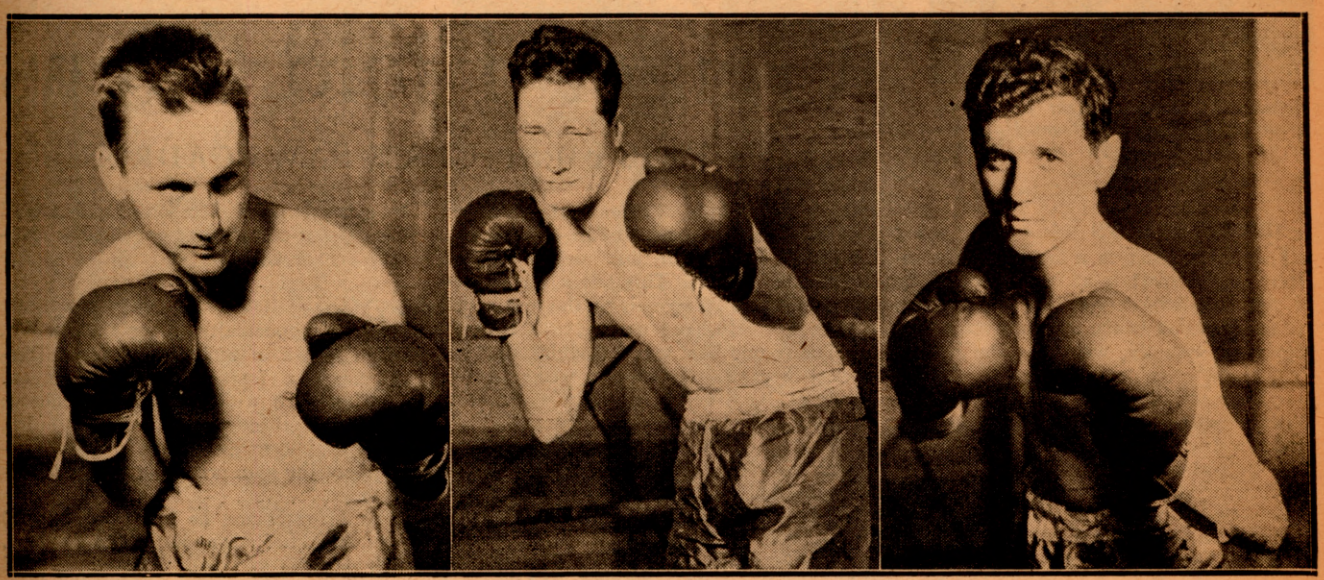
MEN of high repute in the sports world, men like Jack Dempsey, Benny Leonard and THE RING Editor, have frequently said that out of our vast armed forces, when this war is over, we shall have the champions of the future. Well, that



Left to right—Pvt. James Conway, middleweight champion at Camp Forrest; Pvt. Robert E. Lee, lightweight title holder, and Pvt. Paul Klang, division heavyweight champion.



Left to right—Sergt. Terry G. Williams, senior welterweight champion; Pvt. William Cantrell, featherweight title holder, and Pvt. Dexter S. Clenney, heavyweight champion among the special troops at Camp Forrest.



Left to right—Pvt. Harry Eggler, bantamweight champion; Pvt. George L. Christian, the light-heavyweight king, and Pvt. Joe Coponiti, who holds the welterweight crown at Camp Forrest.

seems to be the sentiment among the men of the service. The spirit they display on the mock battle fields, in their maneuvers, in the roped square—in fact, in everything they do, is the spirit that spells victory.

No matter what vocation they follow after our enemy has been conquered, the service men of today will meet the strenuous requirements of the future. Boxing is helping us to attain that high standard of physical fitness and proficiency, of alertness and courage, of keenness of mind and perseverance so necessary in the building of a perfect soldier.

GIOVANELLI WINS TITLE *in* CALEDONIA

Special to THE RING

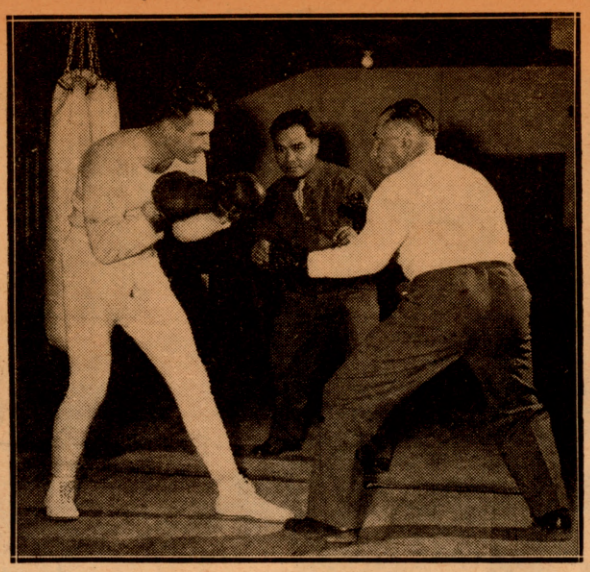
This South Sea army base was the scene of the first international boxing show staged in any of the American outposts and among the competitors were many well known boxing experts, fighting men who figured conspicuously in American rings before taking up arms for Uncle Sam. The outstanding boxer was Patsy Giovanelli of Brooklyn, N. Y., who prior to being inducted into the armed forces, was rated among the first ten world lightweights, but who since joining the army, has found the food so wholesome, that he has put on weight and was forced to fight as a heavy welterweight. The bouts were staged at the Velodrome in Noumea on October 17.

Patsy was the hero of the tournament. Though he competed in only one class and emerged the title holder, his fast footwork, his excellent feinting and jabbing and heavy hitting, brought him the highest honors. The crowd, all French and American men in uniform, gave him the most applause and by their actions, indicated that he was the outstanding fighter of the day.

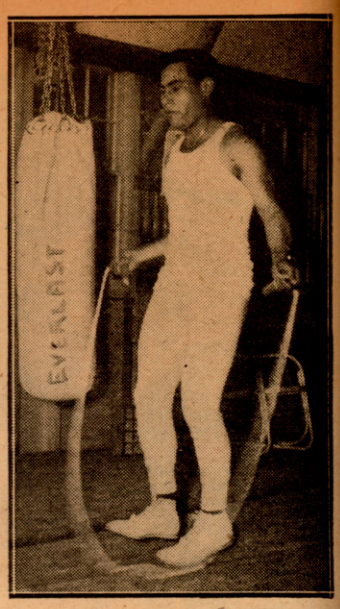
Major General Patch, commanding the forces here, was high in his praise of the boys who competed and entertained. It was reported after the fights were over, that General Patch will probably permit the champions to tour New Zealand and Australia and engage in inter-allied matches to help the morale. Captain Cook, the Athletic Officer, had charge and Johnny Pastor, well known New Jersey boxer, trained the men and also competed and won his event. He constructed the ring and made up the program.

(Continued on page 43)

Johnny Walker, a Geiger Field 165-pounder, skipping the rope. He is entered in the camp's championship tournament.



Billy Harris and George Lee getting some special boxing instruction from Coach Sam Scadron, well-known New Yorker, at Geiger Field. Scadron knows boxing from A to Z and is turning out excellent material at the Western camp.



Frank Molina, a middleweight of promise, taking a rope-skipping workout at Geiger Field.

Geiger Field News

By PVT. FIRST CLASS SAM SCADRON

GEIGER FIELD'S soldiers are going in for boxing on a big scale. The interest in the sport is at its height. Many of the lads who never had a glove on, are participating in the tournaments staged regularly, with the writer as the matchmaker and promoter.

In the second round of the Geiger Golden Gloves tournament, a capacity house attended and so keenly fought were the bouts, that the enthusiasm displayed by the spectators was most encouraging to both contestants and to those who have been placed in charge of boxing. If any one thinks that the glove sport is not the most popular at army camps, all he has to do is take a peep at one of the tournaments which are now in progress throughout the country and once he glimpses the action plus the rooting, he'll leave convinced that no line of athletic activity reaches the popularity of boxing so far as our service men are concerned.

With Colonel William G. Schauffler, Jr., our commanding officer, as the guest of honor, the Post Gymnasium was packed to the doors on the occasion of the most recent show. The staff officers accompanied Colonel Schauffler, Jr., and all enjoyed the bouts immensely judging by their smiles, and deep interest. Captain Ogden, Lt. Morgan and Lt. Douglas Smith officiated as judges with Lt. Jenkins, the timer. Captains Lewis and John F. Williams did a swell turn as referees.

It was the opinion of many experts who watched the proceedings that Geiger Field has an exceptionally fine lot of boxers and it won't be a surprise to see a few of the lads emerge as high talented pros after we've licked the Japs and the Nazis.

The hostilities in the Field's second tourney started when Pvt. Irving Berkowitz, in charge of the Special Service Office at Camp Seven Mile, announced the first bout of the evening, a grudge affair between Pvt. Howard Haire, 157 lbs., and Pvt. Wm. Husband, 154 lbs. This affair was settled in 1 min. and 20 seconds of the first round when Pvt. Husband won by a T.K.O.

The second bout was a slugging duel between Pvt. Roy D. James, weighing 156, and Cpl. Joe Saverine, wt. 162. Cpl. Saverine won by a decision.

The third bout, fast and filled with action galore, was between Pvt. Johnny Bomba, 140 lbs., and Cpl. Edmund Ploski, 148 lbs., Cpl. Ploski winning a very close decision.

The fourth bout brought to the center of the ring Pvt. Wilber Douglas, 152 lbs., and Cpl. Johnny Walker, 148 lbs., Walker gaining the nod.

The fifth bout between Pvt. Jack Hill, 168½ lbs., and Pvt. Alfred Herrera, 171½ lbs. The winner, Pvt. Alfred Herrera, showed great possibilities and will be reckoned with in his class. The referee stopped the bout in 1 minute 40 seconds of the second round, declaring Pvt. Herrera winner by T.K.O.

The sixth bout brought out two heavyweights in the person of Pvt. Howard Settle, 180 lbs., and Cpl. Fred Henneman, 181 lbs. Cpl. Henneman looked very good in winning the bout by T.K.O. in one minute 25 seconds of the 2nd round.

The seventh bout, between Pvt. Geo. Pettigrew, 178 lbs., and Pvt. Steve Chudoba, 175 lbs., was won by Pvt. Chudoba, T.K.O., in the 3rd round.

Sgt. Paul Martin drew a bye in what would have been the eighth bout, as his opponent failed to put in an appearance. The special bout and last of the evening proved a thriller as witnessed by the thunderous applause.

* * *

Ray Van Sickle and Matt Carr put on an exhibition, a no-decision scrap that would find a spot on any card produced at Madison Square Garden, N. Y. C.

* * *

BOXING fans at Geiger Field will have the opportunity to see 2nd Lt. Wm. Hoyt Isaacs in action. This young Oklahoman is a fast and clever boxer, and punches hard with either hand. Although he is going through a busy flying schedule, he finds time to spend all of his spare moments at the gym preparing for the tournament.

As Hoyt Isaacs, he has engaged in 200 amateur contests, winning the state A. A. U. championship at 126 lbs., in 1939. He held the National Guard title for 3 years. Isaacs is a graduate of Murray Aggies College, 1941. He gained his commission through the aviation cadets and is now stationed at Geiger Field.

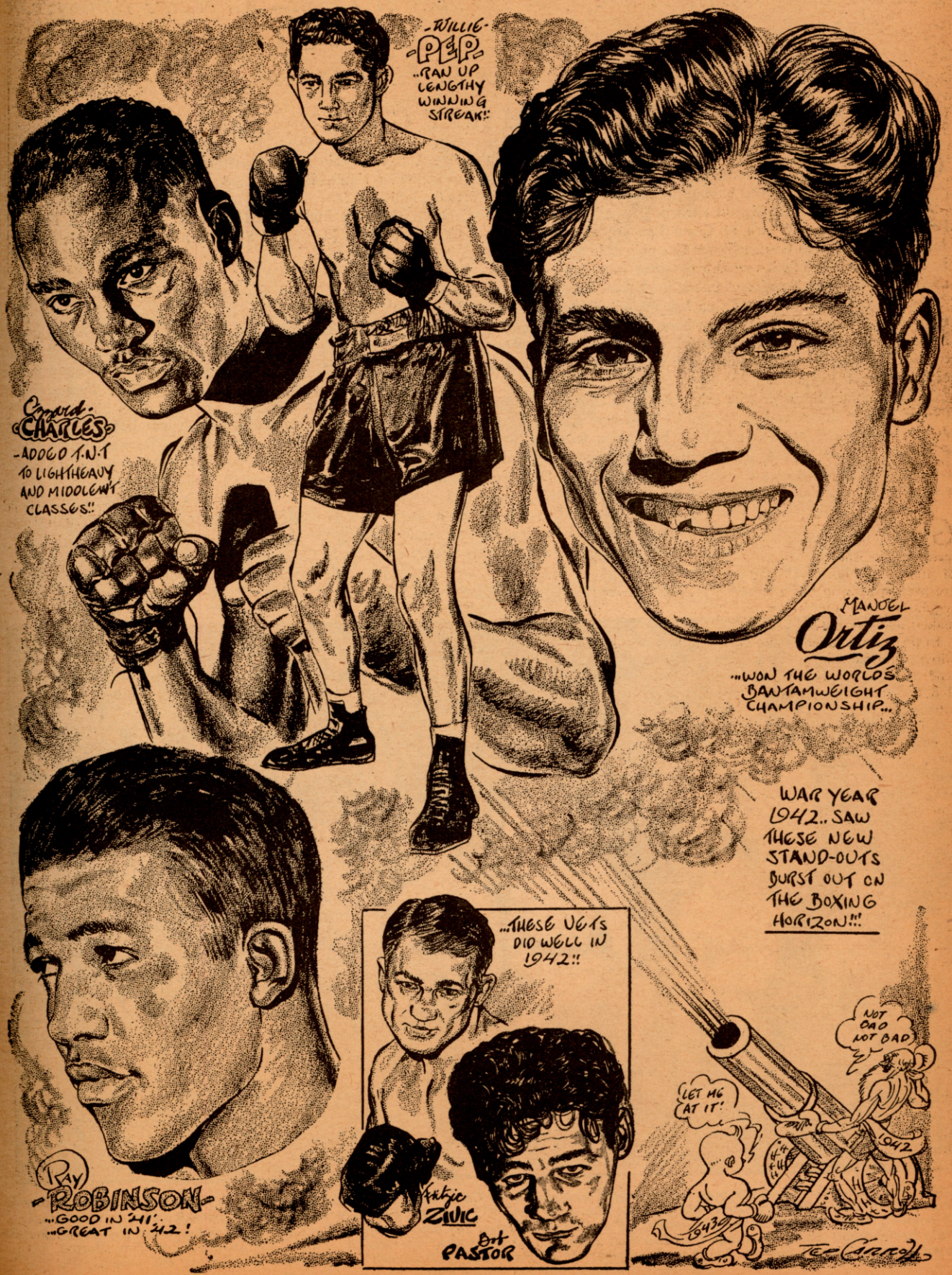
Steve Chudoba, 23-year-old light heavyweight, who weighs 175 pounds, shows promise. He punches hard with both hands. Coach Scadron feels it was a streak of good luck when Steve returned to Geiger Field from Ephrata in time to get into condition for the tournament. His ambition is to turn pro as soon as the war is over and show the eastern fans how well he fared in the Army.

* * *

The name of Corp. Johnny Walker is on the lips of every boxing fan here. He is an outstanding boxer. Lt. R. J. Lund, physical director of athletics, is certain that this lad will be one of the many soldiers to win a title when he turns pro at the conclusion of the war. Walker weighs 175, is 20 years old and was born in Chillicothe, Texas. He is a high school graduate and represented the Southwestern Swimming team, winning the State Diving Championship. He excels at all sports. Recently he

(Continued on page 38)

DID WELL *in* 1942



Camp Lee Boxing Hotbed

Many Star Amateurs and Pros Included in Talent—Captains Springer, McCaw and Weisman, Doing Swell Job—Generals Edmonds and Rowe, Keen on Fistic Spirit

By PVT. HARRY CAPLAN

WITH a gigantic thirty sports athletic program in full swing at Camp Lee, Virginia, we find the Camp Golden Gloves boxing tournament coming to the front as the biggest attraction for all the Lee soldier boys. The officers and men at Camp Lee are eagerly looking forward to the fourth Golden Gloves Championship about to start. In the three previous fistic tournaments there was plenty of action and the rivalry in each regiment among the boxers is keen.

Captain Jack H. Springer, Camp Lee athletic director, who is responsible for the big fistic doings here, matches up the soldier scrappers, assisted by Captain Frederick S. McCaw, athletic officer of the "Fighting Ninth Regiment," and Captain Joseph Weisman of the Eleventh Regiment.

It was Captain Springer who originated the Camp Lee Golden Gloves boxing shows, and his outfit, the "Scrappy Eighth Regiment," commanded by Colonel H. J. La Croix, won the first tournament. There was action galore, and the competition was so close that the final bout decided the issue, when the "fighting cook," Sergt. John Manning, stopped his opponent in the second.

At the "Fighting Ninth," which is famous here at Camp Lee for developing great boxers, you can always find Captain Frederick McCaw organizing and coaching the future Joe Louises and Ray Robinsons among the colored soldiers.

The Eleventh Regiment's leather pushers, under the expert direction of Captain Joseph Weisman and Lieutenant Daley, are the Ninth's rivals. Both colored regiments back their fighters to the limit.

Both Captains McCaw and Weisman are topnotch referees. Captain William Meyer and S/S Allen are also capable officials.

* * *

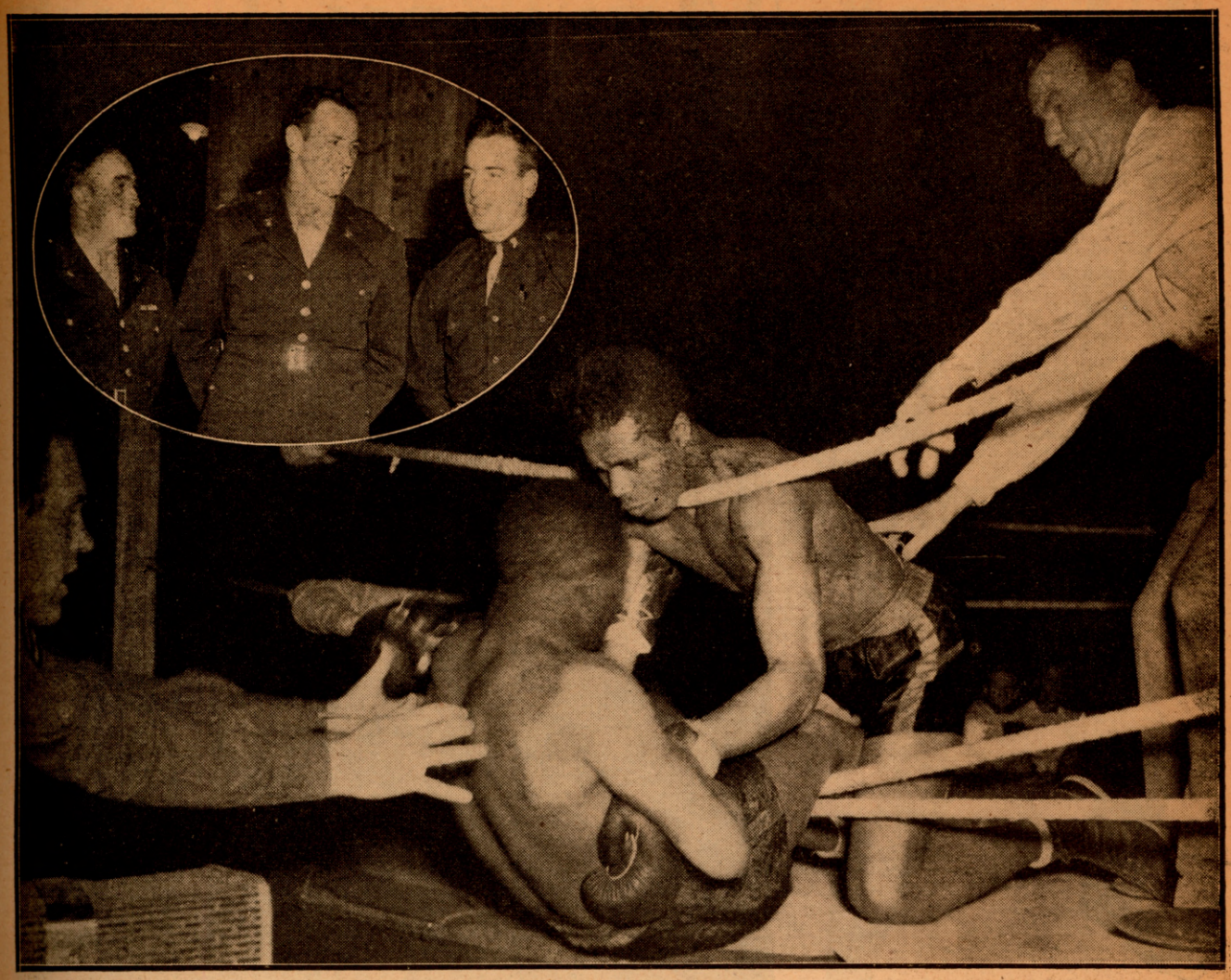
FEELING that boxing is the real Army sport that every soldier should know something about, the Camp Commander, Major General James E. Edmonds, and Brigadier General Guy I. Rowe, Commanding Officer of the Quartermaster Replacement Training Center, not only put the stamp of approval on all boxing instruction and tournaments, but attend all shows regularly. Both generals are enthusiastic boxing fans.

A well organized program of company, battalion and regimental boxing, with expert instruction to those who want to learn the art of self-defense, is now well under way at Camp Lee, the home of the Quartermaster Replacement Training Center.

Quite a few boxers work out in their spare time, mostly after their day's work is done. Some of the boys even get up before the bugle blows to get in a little road work.

Every regiment in Camp Lee has a gymnasium, with punching and heavy bags, gloves and other equipment. During the warm weather, the boxers do their stuff in the regimental outdoor arenas.

Pictured above are the seventeen men who emerged victoriously in Camp Lee's third Golden Gloves tournament. Standing—Pvt. Elroy Pinder, 115 pounds; Pvt. Art Giles, 125 pounds; Pvt. Lew Hall, 135 pounds; Pvt. Henry Taylor, 145 pounds; Pvt. Leonard Veal, 155 pounds; Corp. Ozzie Vaugh, 155 pounds; Pvt. Charles Young, 165 pounds; Sergt. Jerry Boyd, 175 pounds, and Pvt. Jay Braken of the heavyweight class. Kneeling—Pvt. Marshall Ross, 115 pounds; Pvt. William Sh[illegible]more, 125 pounds; Pvt. Ken Horton, 135 pounds; Corp. Forrest Devers, 145 pounds; Sergt. Oscar Beskowitz, 155 pounds; [illegible] Wayne Armstrong, 165 pounds; Pvt. Ed Finazzo, 175 pounds, and Pvt. Harry Reiter, he[illegible]ht class.



Elder Craft, one of the leading referees in the country, assisted by Corp. France Herron, Camp Lee Sports Editor, prevented Pvt. Harold Perkins, Camp Lee, and Sergt. Ellis Stewart, Camp Pickett, from falling out of the ring during one of the exciting bouts at Camp Lee recently. (In inset)—Pictured here are the three men who provide the spearhead drive in Camp Lee's boxing program, on and off post. Left to right—Capt. S. Weisman of the 11th Regt., Capt. F. S. McCaw of the 9th, and Capt. J. H. Springer, athletic director of Camp Lee. Using Capt. Springer's now famous slogan, "Keep Fit Through Sports," these men have driven Camp Lee's name to the top of the heap in inter- and intracamp sports activities.

Recently a new gymnasium was opened at Camp Lee, known as the Second Brigade Field House. The first boxing show held there was a huge success, with Camp Lee and Camp Pickett pitting their best colored clouters against each other. These camps are great rivals in all sports, with colored leather pushers of Lee and Pickett giving their best efforts to win.

CAMP LEE won the boxing meet against Camp Pickett, four bouts to three.

Corporal "Tarzan" Roy, famed light-heavyweight battler from Camp Pickett, scored a spectacular knockout over Private Johnny Jackson, Camp Lee's 175-pound entry, in the second round. Jackson spent most of the opening stanza tying up his opponent, but when the gong heralded the second round, Roy bounded out of his corner and handed a hard left to Jackson's jaw.

Jackson went down for the count of nine. Then the experienced Roy's left caught his opponent in the mid-section and the Lee scrapper was finished for the evening.

Despite Roy's spectacular knockout, the Camp Lee boxers captured four other hard-fought affairs to win the meet.

The standout battler for Camp Lee was Corporal Ozzie Vaugh, 155-pound boxer, who was formerly Golden Gloves and Diamond Belt champion of Pittsburgh.

Corporal Vaugh's opponent was Private Emory Howe of Pickett. Howe started rushing Vaugh from the opening bell into the ropes, but the Lee entry recovered quickly and began throwing stiff punches at Howe, who managed to stay on his feet until the end of the first heat.

Vaugh opened the second round by pummeling Howe all over the ring and the referee stepped in to stop the scrap and award a technical knockout to Vaugh.

In the 135-pound bout, Private Sam Johnson of Camp Pickett won over Corporal Clement Barnes, Camp Lee. Johnson just about nosed out Barnes in a fast scrap.

Corporal Leonard Veal, Camp Lee's 145-pounder, received the duke over Corporal Wendell Tiner of Camp Pickett. In the other 145-pound class bout, Corporal Gus Perez of Camp Lee won over Private Johnny Lloyd, Camp Pickett's entry.

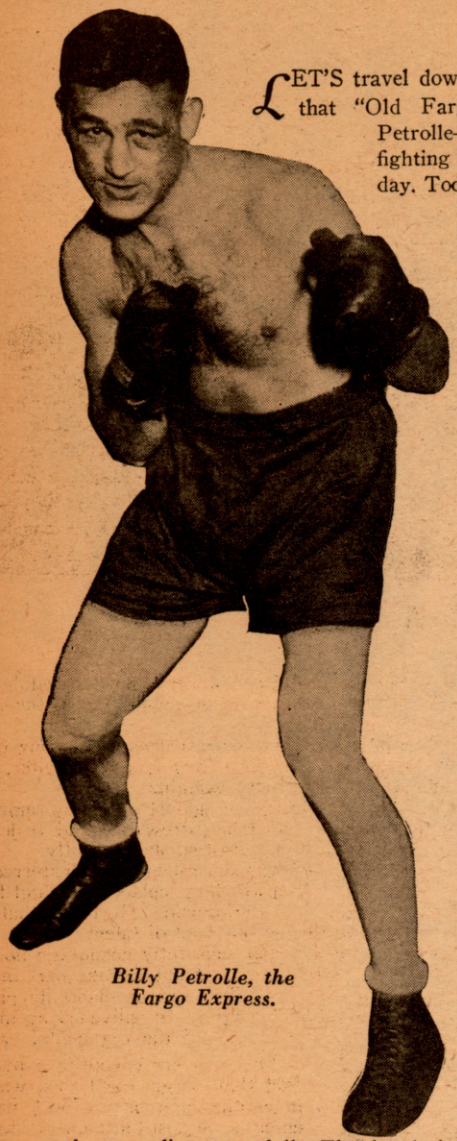
Sergeant Ellis Stewart of Camp Pickett won by a technical knockout over Private Harold Perkins in the second round. Both battlers were in the 165-pound class. In the other 165-pound class scrap, Private Bob Williams of Camp Lee received the verdict over Private Ben McNeil, Camp Pickett.

The referee was Elder Craft of Portsmouth, Va., who is one of the leading officials in the country. Craft has been third man in the ring at Golden Gloves bouts in New York and Chicago, in addition to officiating at all the big fistic contests in this part of the country. Abe Alpern, member of the Virginia State Boxing Commission and a resident of nearby Petersburg, was one of the judges. Joe C. Saunders was the other judge.

Joe Bauers, secretary of the Virginia Boxing Board, was the gentleman who arranged *(Continued on page 42)*

DOWN MEMORY LANE

By BEN GREENE



Billy Petrolle, the Fargo Express.

LET'S travel down memory lane with that "Old Fargo Express," Billy Petrolle—a courageous, hard fighting ring idol of yesterday. Today, far out in North Dakota, where the prairies seemingly run wild, a quiet, likeable, battle-scarred veteran lives peacefully. The thundering roar of the crowd, he no longer hears, yet the warm memories of other days still burn brightly within him. He is engaged in a little iron mill business.

It was a never-to-be-forgotten day for Billy, the kid, when he slipped into the big city; unnoticed, unsung, no fanfare and no bugles blowing. For the first time in his life he had left his home town in Fargo, North Dakota, to make his initial appearance at Madison Square Garden, New York's emporium of swat, on February 19, 1926 to cross gloves with the highly-touted Sammy Vogel, Harlem's crack lightweight—a protege of Benny Leonard.

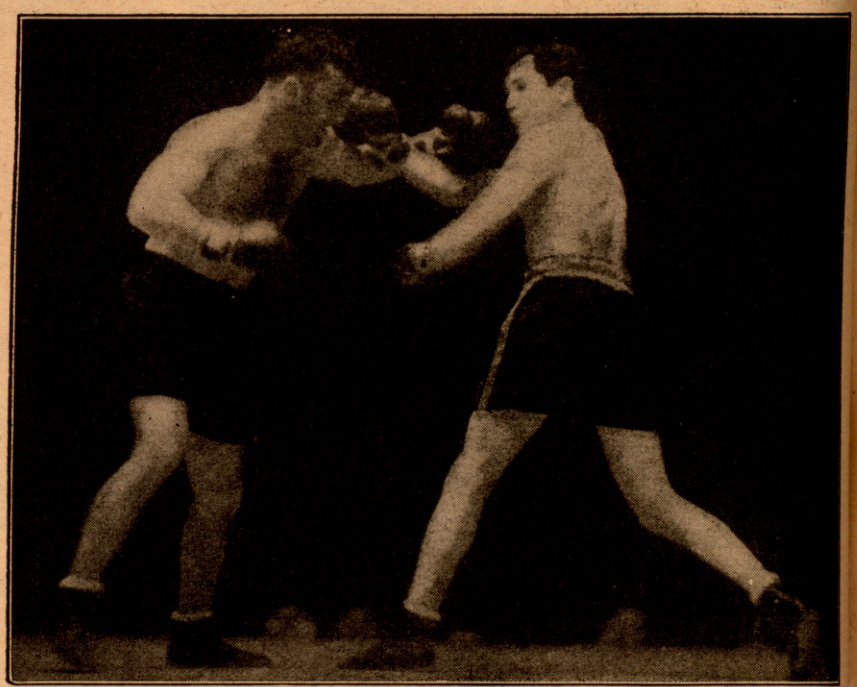
Vogel seemed to have all the requisites of a future-great—all the ring mannerisms and finesse of the "Old Master" himself. Boy, what a spot for that country kid in his first crack at "big time." Yet, oddly enough, like a paradox, Billy wasn't even thinking of the bout when he hopped off the train. The wonders of the big city captivated him . . . . The New York sky-line—the tall monumental skyscrapers—the stately picturesque statue of Liberty—the spire-topped Woolworth building. All these attracted the attention of the North Dakota kid and he took them all in, like a babe with a new toy.

* * *

THE afternoon passed all too quickly for Billy. He had spent a wonderful day seeing all the things he had so often read about yet had never, until that eventful day, seen.

But now it was evening . . . The crucial moment was close at hand. There beneath the glaring ring lights in the big arena, the two warriors squared off . . . Sammy Vogel, the tall, rangy kid, from the sidewalks of New York, and Billy Petrolle, the intrepid embryo from the middle west.

The huge crowd gave them a tremendous ovation . . . . Then the clang of a bell and the battle was on . . . Right from the start Vogel's speed and skill gave him a decided edge . . . He continually drove jarring lefts and right to Billy's face. But that didn't stop the Westerner from North Dakota. For he continued to plod in, taking everything in hopes of getting one home.



Barney Ross and Billy Petrolle in the fight at the Coliseum in New York City which started Mike Jacobs as a promoter. The bout, a thriller of ten rounds, was won by Barney, now recovering from injuries suffered at Guadalcanal.

TIME was quickly running out as the furious battle ebbed on, nearing its close. Nine rounds had gone by with Vogel far out in front . . . an apparently easy winner. Billy seemed far outclassed. His dreams and hopes of yesterday seemed gone. And as it's always wont to be, the huge crowd kept cheering Billy on. They admired his game and courageous stand . . .

Now, the kid seemed to take on a new spirit—a new hope, as the bell sent him out fighting in the tenth and final round. All was not in vain, he felt . . . The mob was cheering him on. The fans had faith in him . . . he couldn't let them down.

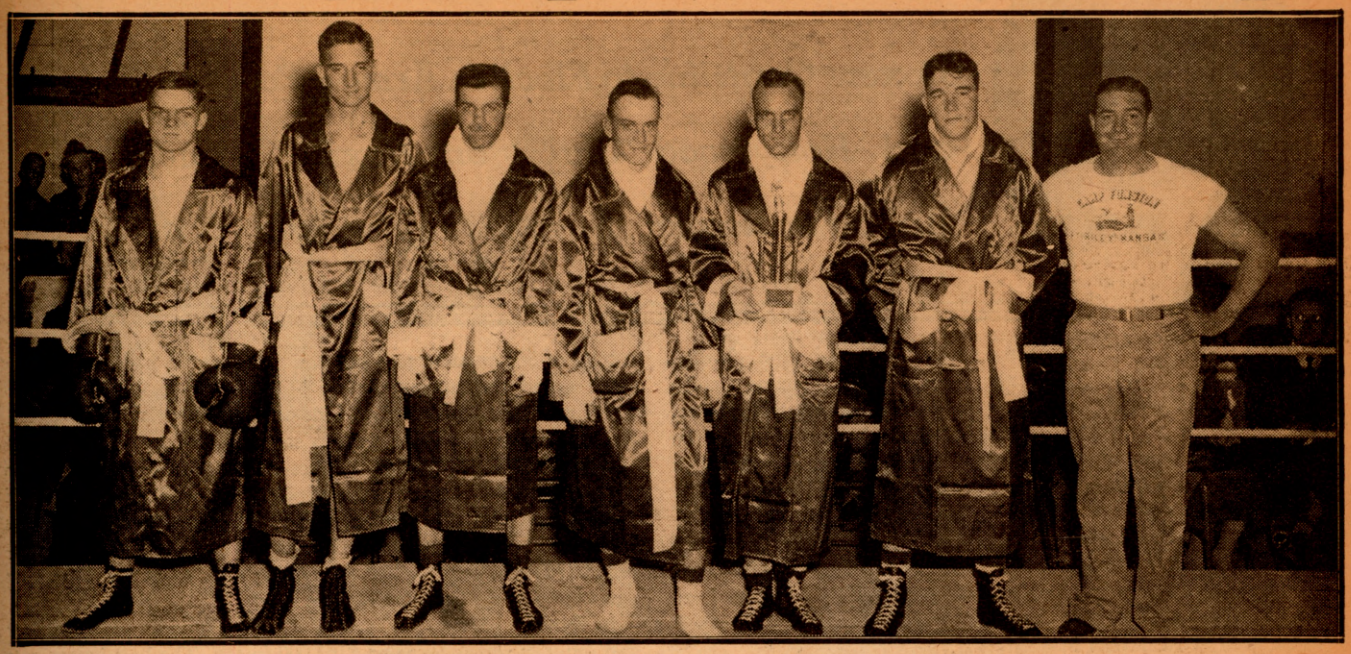
Billy took stock of himself just before that final effort . . . . He hadn't been seriously hurt . . . why he didn't even feel Vogel's punches now. Somehow he'd do it . . . . he'd smash through that impregnable defense of the dancing master who seemed to flit around the ring.

The time clock showed thirty-seconds and the battle would be history . . . .

Petrolle moved in again . . . he'd been doing that all evening and getting nowhere. But this time he seemed to have a fiery glint in his eyes . . . . he meant business.

Quickly and suddenly, Billy broke loose with a swishing barrage of fists. And in the twinkling of an eye, Vogel was down . . . yes, flat on his back. Then, like a cloud-burst, pandemonium swept through the huge arena. Calloused ring-followers were going berserk. They were witnessing a transition. Billy was seeing red. New life had come to him. *(Continued on page 43)*

Boxing Popular *in* Camps



By CORPORAL LESTER J. GALOMB

BOXING has proved to be one of the best liked sports in the Armored Division stationed at Camp Funston, Kansas, as shown by the capacity crowds which the division tournament drew in its recent boxing tourney. The tournament, conducted under the supervision of the division special service officer, Captain Joseph H. Keller, and his recreation assistant, Captain James L. Drake, consisted of eight shows, four indoor and four outdoor, and each saw the arena packed with enthusiastic "Armoraiders."

Hayden "Young" Stuhley, former middleweight contender in the '30s, acted as coach, trainer and referee. He has now been placed in charge of the division team.

One armored field artillery battalion took four out of the seven championships in the tournament and seems destined to repeat in the new tourney which Captain Drake has gotten under way.

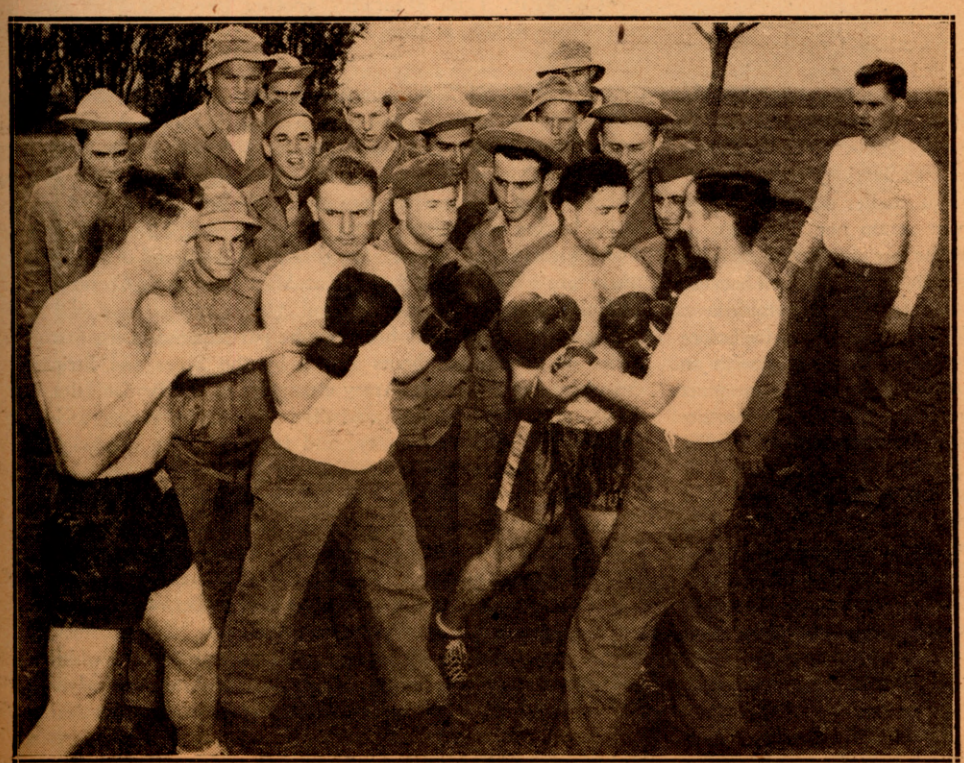
A division team has been formed to take part in the Fort Riley Post tournament. Unfortunately, the military training schedule is so heavy that the team is unable to leave the post to indulge in team contests, but the post tournament should keep the men busy for some time.

A number of good prospects have been discovered, among them Ralph Guildford, lightweight; Reuben Meyer, senior welter, and Joe Prigosky and Carl Wilcox, middleweights.

The team has had two showings, one against a cavalry regiment at Riley, where they won five matches, drew one and tied one. They took all six of their bouts at a Post smoker recently.

The team has had to face changes since men are transferred or go off to schools, but Stuhley keeps finding replacements and feels that there is a world of talent in the division. He hopes that the new division tournament will bring out a lot of talent.

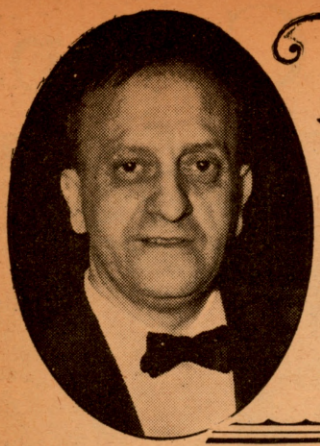
The senior officers of the division constantly encourage boxing and try to see that their best fighters get out to take part in the tournaments. The Special Service Office awards elaborate prizes and dinners to the contestants. The fights are enlivened by music from one of the regimental bands.



The men are encouraged by the fact that Sergt. Joe Louis, who is in another unit on the post, hasn't entered the post tournaments, but is in charge of boxing at his post.

In the photo shown above are the winners of the boxing tournament staged recently. Left to right are: Ralph Guildford, lightweight; William Murphy, welterweight; Reuben Meyer, senior welterweight; Joe Prigosky, middleweight; Carl Wilcox, middleweight; L. G. Notovny, heavyweight, and Hayden "Young" Stuhley, trainer and coach.

In the matter of self-defense, offense is the best defense—as sports fans well know. Brooks Field, Texas, trainees are being taught the rudiments of the manly art by (left to right) Pvt. Bob Sikes of Little Rock, Ark., who shows correct stance to Pvt. Cleveland West, Georgetown, Tex., while Pvt. First Class Tom Attra, Austin, tells Pvt. Crosby Taunto, Little Rock, Ark., how to hold his dukes. Pvt. Sikes, before joining Uncle Sam's warriors, was Southern professional heavyweight champion, having annexed a string of 47 straight kayoes in 65 bouts, while Attra is last year's National Golden Gloves light-heavy titlist.



Nat FLEISCHER says:

Boxers Continue to Flock to Armed Forces—Holyoke and Hollywood Clubs on Boxing Honor Roll—Angott's Return Keeps Lightweight Pot Boiling

BOUQUETS to the management of the Valley Arena of Holyoke, Mass. While boxing clubs throughout the country have been closing their doors, one by one, to the extent that only one tenth of the organizations that staged shows prior to the Pearl Harbor sneak attack have discontinued for the duration of the war, the little New England club has carried on, rain or shine, cold or warm, every week throughout the year just ended. On December 29 when Roosevelt Thomas, Bobby Lakin and Buddy Farrell were returned the winners in a triple attraction, the fifty-first and final boxing program of the year was completed, the same number staged in the Hollywood Arena in California.

Though the show was a disappointment so far as attendance was concerned, the management was well pleased with the stirring action that marked the bouts, the type of fighting that has enabled the Arena to continue without interruption because the "regulars" know what to expect at each affair. Many youngsters have been built up at the Holyoke Club, among them the Jessup boys, Tommy and Kelly, Cleo Shans and Beau Jack who did practically all of his fighting in Holyoke before he attracted the attention of the New York promoters.

The country needs such organizations as the Holyoke Arena because it is in such small clubs that the stars of to-morrow are located. Unfortunately, too frequently the youngsters who have been given their chance to develop, forget the promoter who started them on the road to success. But that is the usual procedure in boxing. It seldom has been otherwise.

* * *

WHILE on the subject of the small clubs, a word about the receipts of the bigger organizations during the past year. The receipts of the leading fight clubs, the Twentieth Century Sporting Club, the Philadelphia organization headed by Muggsy Taylor; the Cleveland Arena of which Larry Atkins is head and the Rooney-McGinley combine in Pittsburgh, showed good profits as did the Hollywood Club of California and the Crescent A. C. of Baltimore.

In fact, there wasn't one of the major organizations in the country that went into the red. It was mostly the smaller ones that folded up because they couldn't stand the war strain nor the drain of taxes and the demands for big dough by the few stars still remaining out of the services, men who could do the "hold up" job well because they knew that no other drawing attractions could be obtained.

But with the new year, these same fellows will think twice before they turn down offers that ordinarily would be greeted with an upturned nose. The time has come when even these men must realize that to carry on, they must help the few surviving promoters or else take the consequences—the complete shutdown of boxing until the war ends.

Of course, as I remarked in the last issue, Mike Jacobs' gross of $1,169,671, the receipts from 29 shows, was tops for 1942. His offerings as I then pointed out, averaged $40,344 per show. Not bad at all considering that the dimout rules prevented any outdoor shows from being staged and the war department killed what was certain to be a million dollar gate when it prevented Louis and Conn from going through with their battle.

Chicago paid the state a total tax of $40,094 for pro boxing, amateur boxing and wrestling. Quite a comedown from previous years, when Mike Jacobs helped to bolster the receipts by putting on at least one and sometimes two shows a year. Considering that a total of 563 amateur and pro boxing events and wrestling shows were staged, the total receipts of $430,943.90 does not look so well so far as public support of the outstanding attractions is concerned. An attendance of 555,511 paid to see the events.

In Philadelphia, Taylor did better in 1942 than the previous year, with Bob Montgomery his leading attraction. Muggsy made a neat profit on his promotions despite the fact that several of his best cards had to be postponed several times and some even cancelled. Taylor has brought back boxing with a bang in Philly. He again has fine cards on tap for this year.

In Pittsburgh, Rooney and McGinley, staging several indoor and outdoor shows, grossed $165,000 in ten. The best indoor gate was $23,432 and the best outdoor, with Anton Christoforidis and Mose Brown as the top liners, drew $44,000. Lem Franklin and Harry Bobo participated in the indoor show that was tops.

In Hollywood, Charley McDonald reported a handsome profit for the year. His shows grossed $306,000, an average for each of his shows, of about $6,000. Like the Holyoke Arena, Charley didn't fear war conditions. He showed true fighting courage when he staged one show each week, a total of 51 for the year. His club and the Arena were the only ones in America to run regularly, one show a week.

Pep, incidentally, in winning the featherweight title, bettered the all time indoor record for featherweights when he and Chalky Wright drew $71,868.

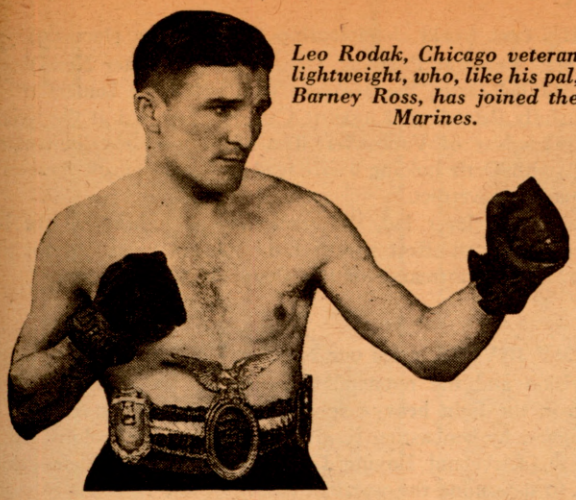
New York's best attractions for the year were Ray Robinson, Allie Stolz and Pep. Stolz participated in bouts that drew $134,216 in four fights and Robinson showed his wares before people who paid $217,219. Tami Mauriello, another fine New York card, in four shows figured in gross receipts of $109,933.

* * *

BALTIMORE'S famous fighting family, the Finazzo brothers, have one of their number in England with the American Expeditionary Force, and his presence is being acclaimed by the American Doughboys because of his fighting qualities. The reason? Because Jack Finazzo has been giving the lads plenty to talk about in his boxing exhibitions. Since getting abroad, he has engaged in five contests and in each he has displayed the brand of milling that made him a home town favorite at Max Maxman's Century A. C. of Baltimore.

During the Christmas holidays, he participated in the first of a series of elimination bouts staged by the Stars and Stripes to determine the American Army champion of the British Isles. The affair brought out a huge and distinguished gathering, including the Marquis of Queensberry, and took place in London in the ball room of the American Red Cross Rainbow Corner Club. The Stars and Stripes handled the affair for the European Theatre of Operations and if what the gathering witnessed was a criterion, according to the report I received from my correspondent, our boys are in great condition for the bigger battles ahead of them.

The attraction of the evening was a bout between Finazzo and his Baltimore rival of pre-war days, Garnet W. Buttrum. They thrilled the spectators by putting forth a terrific mill in which toe-to-toe fighting was the order. Major Dick Vidmer, formerly of the New York *Herald Tribune* sports staff, refereed and vouched that the contest, a thrilling draw, was equal to any headline performance he had seen in the Garden.



Leo Rodak, Chicago veteran lightweight, who, like his pal, Barney Ross, has joined the Marines.

Boxing has definitely taken its place as the ace sport of the Army and Navy.

* * *

UNLIKE normal times, when promoters have been content to give boxing a rest during the Yuletide period, the last week in December was a rather unique one in this country with one show staged on Christmas night and seven staged on New Year's Day. Not in years has boxing been given a spot on a Christmas Day program, but the unusual took place in Philadelphia at the Olympic Club with Johnny Walker and Wicky Harkins as the headliners. There was a time, and not so long ago, when one couldn't even get served with an ice cream soda on a Sunday, Christmas or New Year's Day in Philly, but that city like others, has changed with the new order brought about by the war, and officials didn't interfere with the Christmas show. Promoter Jimmy Toppi, Jr., a 20-year-old lad who is about to enter the Army, drew 2,000 fans and a gross gate of $3,402, a record for his club, all of which proves that the public was with him.

He estimated that the bulk of the attendance came from war defense workers who had their first day off in a long stretch, and when the affair was over, the young promoter declared that his only reason for putting on the event on such a day, was to give needed entertainment to those workers. And he did, because in the main event, Johnny Walker, who has much to learn about boxing, showed that he knows plenty about hitting. The Philadelphia Negro chopped down Harkins in a manner that had the gathering on its feet yelling like mad men. A short right to the jaw in the seventh put Harkins away.

* * *

SPORTS, especially boxing, received a fine send-off from Lieutenant Slade Cutter, former Navy football star on his return home from the war front to the U. S. Submarine Base in New England. The man who kicked the field goal for Navy in the game with Army back in 1934, pulled no punches in telling the American public that he is fully convinced that the lessons of the athletic field, especially boxing, pay off on the battlefield. In this he differs considerably with Commander Gene Tunney.

"Sports make you offensive-minded. That's the big thing," he said upon arrival home.

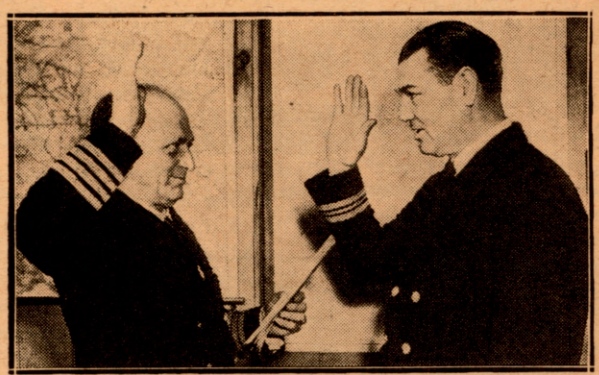
"After all, this war is much like a game; it's you against the other fellow. It's the intelligent application of your offensive power. Take a submarine crew. It's nothing but a big team, each doing his job, all working together.

"Sports also teach you to weigh each risk carefully. None of this suicide stuff that the Japs are supposed to be using, but an intelligent study of a situation to see whether a given objective is worth the risks.

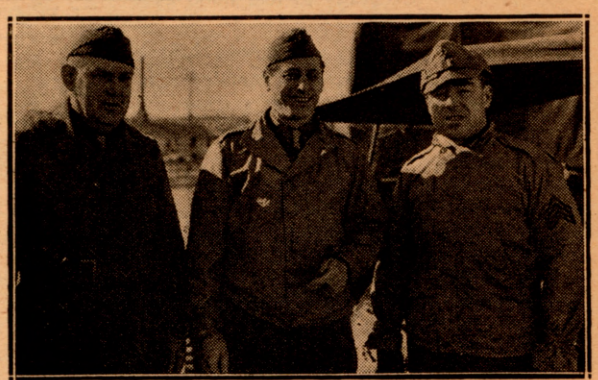
"I had some doubts on how American youngsters would fight," he confided between classes at the submarine school. "But I can tell you now that they fight like hell, and they sure can take it. There's nothing to worry about in the younger generation.

"Boxing is the finest sport for teaching a man to think on his feet in the midst of distractions," he said. "When you get a sock on the jaw, you've got to think fast figuring out how to avoid getting hit again. And submarine duty, for example, requires quick thinking under stress. That's why I favor boxing in our armed forces."

What Lieutenant Cutter told the American people, has often been preached by this paper. Only those who have concentrated on sports study, those who have either taught athletics or been part of it over a stretch of years, can fully appreciate the value of all types of physical training, especially boxing, to build the American service men into fearless, quick-thinking, handy American fighters. That's why we stress boxing, wrestling, Judo in the armed forces and why we have turned THE RING into a service man's journal.



Jack Dempsey being sworn in as a Lieutenant-Commander in the Coast Guard by Vaprain G. U. Stewart, his commanding officer. Dempsey's work in physical training has received special commendation from his chief. He was promoted from a lieutenant, senior grade.



A trio of well-known New Yorkers. Left to right—Al Buck, staff writer of the "Post"; James "Lefty" Remini, manager of Tami Mauriello, who is now stationed in Colorado, and Sergeant Jimmy Cannon, formerly of the New York "American," a boxing writer.

* * *

WHEN Sammy Angott announced his intention to return to the ring and to fight Beau Jack for the world lightweight crown which he had abdicated only a few weeks previously, he stirred up as much discussion as he did when he suddenly told the fistic world that because of a badly battered hand, he had hung up his boxing gloves.

The age of miracles isn't past. If Sammy, whose plight was the subject of world-wide sympathy last December, could only tell the folks about the miraculous cure that has brought him back into fistic action, he'll be doing a great service to mankind.

The pathetic condition of his fists as portrayed by his mentor when the original announcement was made, makes the "comeback" look too fishy and gives credence to the report that the retirement was forced upon Sammy by gangsters. Regardless of underlying reasons for his actions, Angott is no longer the titleholder. He gave it up and left the field wide open.

However, in view of the fact that Angott had never lost a bout against a lightweight since defeating Jenkins for the crown, and had beaten Bob Montgomery three times, a fight between Angott and Beau Jack would be the logical contest to settle the matter of supremacy. Such a contest would crown the Negro or put Angott back on the throne which he gave up.

Montgomery stopped Chester Rico in New York's first elimi-

nation bout and Slugger White put Willie Joyce out of the running in Maryland's contest to decide a successor to Angott. While White should figure in a title match, a Beau Jack-Angott bout is tops. Whether such a match is arranged under the jurisdiction of the New York Commission or the N.B.A., it should be stipulated in the agreement that the winner must meet White in a championship match.

* * *

THE Army and the Marines gained two more star pugilists when little Carlos Chavez of Los Angeles and Leo Rodak donned uniforms during January. Chavez, two days before entering the service, successfully defended his California State featherweight champion by taming Al Medrano at the Hollywood Stadium in a fight that was so savage, it left the packed house jittery and soaked with nervous perspiration. He was awarded the unanimous decision and as he left the ring, he grinned and remarked:

"If I can lick a Jap as I licked him, I'll be well satisfied."

Fighters of this type are making Uncle Sam's armed forces what they are today. Fighting men, heap full of courage and determination to reach their goal—that's the calibre of our boys in the combat forces who are making history for Uncle Sam.

Leo Rodak, pal of Barney Ross, father of two children, veteran of ten years of ring battles during which time as the holder of three Golden Gloves crowns, he clashed with every topnotcher professional of note in both the feather and lightweight divisions, retired temporarily from boxing to enter the bigger fighting field, that against the Japs. He enlisted with the Marines and when he donned the uniform, he remarked:

"I only hope I can get to the Far East and duplicate the feat of Ross."

That's the spirit behind each of the lads who have been throwing gloves in ring combat and now are ready to toss hand grenades at our common enemy.

With thirty-one former and present day champions in the service, with several thousand professionals and amateurs in every branch of the armed forces and large numbers getting into uniforms monthly, boxing is doing itself proud in this world war.

Our hats off to the boxers of America.

* * *

BOXING fans around the Metropolitan district are singing the praises of Sonny Horne of Niles, Ohio, who in thirty-three professional fights, has carried off the honors in all but two. In his recent performances around New York, he has exhibited the brand of fighting that indicates he has something on the ball and if he continues to improve, he'll soon be a middleweight threat. Being a married man, Sonny is not likely to be called into service for some time, and that makes him a certain headliner with the scarcity of good talent.

Horne is only nineteen and only within the past few weeks has he been permitted to engage in fights of more than six rounds. He has made several appearances in Madison Square Garden where he has made a hit. He is a good stand-up boxer and punches well with either hand.

* * *

FRITZIE ZIVIC celebrated an anniversary a few weeks ago. It was the start of his twelfth year in professional boxing. The most active fighting man of a fighting family, Fritzie, who is entering his twenty-ninth year, remains a headliner. He hopes that this year, with his services in demand in many parts of the country owing to lack of civilian fighters, will be his most active.

Fritzie's brother Pete continued in the game until he had completed eleven years and had participated in 151 ring battles. His brother Jack, with 137 engagements, quit after ten years of fighting as a pro and Eddie had eighty-five contests in nine years. The fifth brother, Joe, has always been an ardent fight fan, but never went into the sport as did the others.

The highlight of Fritzie's career was the winning of the world welterweight title from Henry Armstrong in 1939.

The Zivic family is one of a number in which three or more brothers have been active professional boxers.

THE first world championship bout to take place this year was staged at Portland, Oregon, the day after New Year's, with Manuel Ortiz, the Mexican who holds the bantam crown, successfully defending it against Canada's best lad at the weight, Kenny Lindsay of Vancouver. The affair went the limit of ten rounds with Ortiz holding a safe lead and carrying off the honors by unanimous verdict.

Lindsay, a clever lad, did some furious fighting in the last two rounds in an effort to offset the margin gained by the title holder. The performance of the champ was a good one.

* * *

JIMMY BIVINS, rated our Number 4 man in the heavyweight division and the outstanding contender for Gus Lesnevich's crown in the light heavyweight class, proved the correctness of our choice, by lambasting Ezzard Charles, another colored lad, in what the Cleveland Boxing Commission termed an elimination series to determine the wartime leader of the light heavy ranks. As we have so frequently remarked, there is no need for a "Duration" title holder. The leader is Gus Lesnevich who will retain his championship while the war is on whether he is able to defend the crown or not and such advertising is an affront to the man who is serving us in some branch of the armed forces.

The public admits that Bivins is the best of the present crop of light heavies. He has demonstrated that in all of his fights during 1942 and added to that opinion by his splendid display of fisticuffs against Charles. Those who watched him perform against Charles, saw Bivins at his best. He was so far superior to the fighter whose debut in the Garden against Lee Savold was a flop, that there was no comparison.

Against white opponents, Jimmy has been content to win by small margins, but challenged by one of his own race, the matter of superiority apparently got him going.

He opened up with the first gong and displayed everything a champion should possess. He was fast, clever, hit hard and didn't give his man a chance to get set. He meant business and no one knew that better than did Ezzard Charles.

Bivins turned on the gas and for five rounds he was the master all the way. He had power behind every punch and had he demonstrated his ability in the Garden in the same manner that he did in Cleveland against Charles, New Yorkers would have had no doubt about his fighting qualities.

On four occasions he almost had Charles out and on three, the clang of the gong saved Ezzard. Bivins made up for his poor showing in New York and perhaps after what he did to Charles, he may get another opportunity to prove his worth to the skeptics of the metropolitan area.

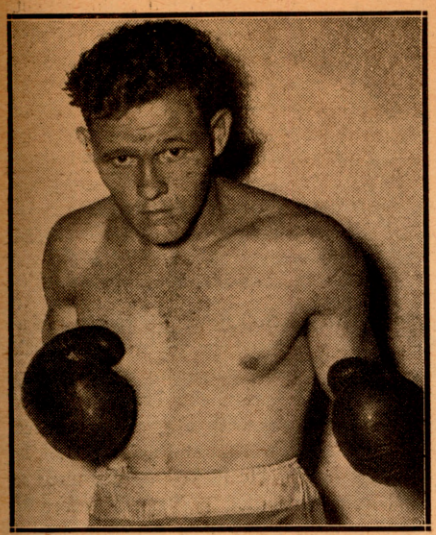
* * *

CALIFORNIA JACKIE WILSON is one of the most fortunate boxers in the service. Being stationed close to New York, he has had no difficulty in obtaining permission from his commanding officer to engage in a commercial fight, now and then. On January 7 he knocked out Frankie Saia in Philadelphia and on January 15 he was allowed to box in the Garden against Jacob La Motta. This was his fourth bout as a soldier.

In losing to La Motta, Wilson looked inferior to Ray Robinson the unbeaten Harlemite with whom the critics had been comparing the Californian. Although it is unfair to judge Jackie on his performance with the Bronx Italian to whom he spotted 16 pounds the fact remains that Robinson won very easily over La Motta in this same ring last October, in a handicap bout. The fight definitely showed that soldiering and boxing don't mix because of the short time in which a boy in uniform is given to train and the life he lives at camp is entirely different from the routine a boxer follows. At any rate, it was obvious to the trained eye of a ring critic that Wilson is a better fighter than he showed in his losing battle with La Motta.

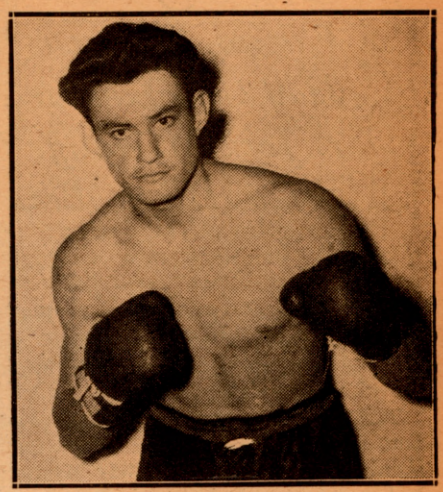
Those who are in close touch with boxing in New York, think that the War Department is letting up in its order against commercial appearances and that the chances look a little brighter for a Conn-Louis fight next summer. But I doubt it.

In the Caribbean Sector

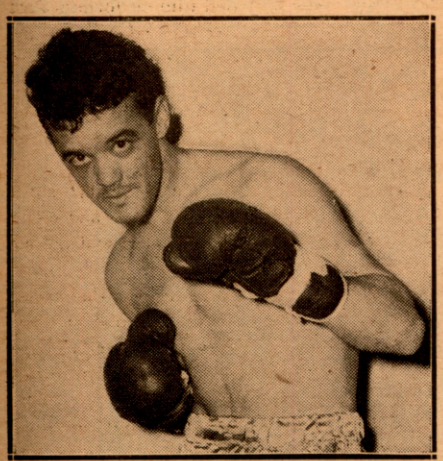


Wallace "Lucky" La France, light-heavyweight, Pacific Side champion for 1942.

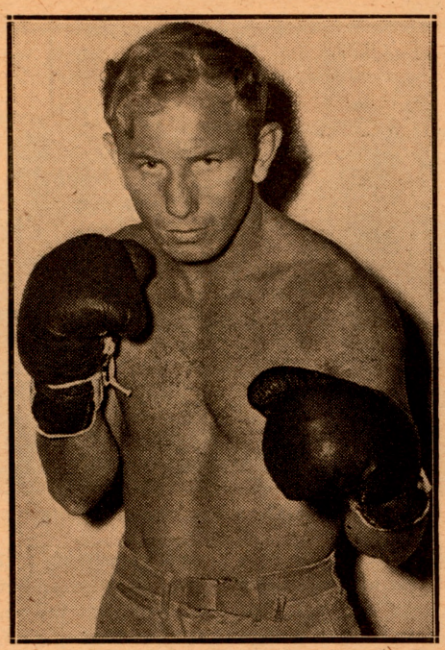
Fred Yaeger, Pacific Side featherweight champion for 1942. He also held the crown in 1941.



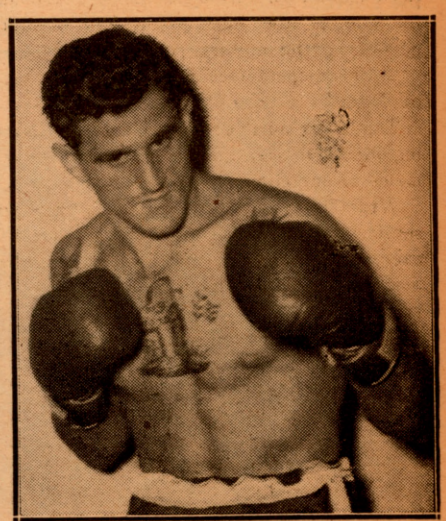
Homer Bailey, 1940 lightweight department title holder and winner of the junior lightweight department championship in 1941 and Pacific Side title holder for 1942.



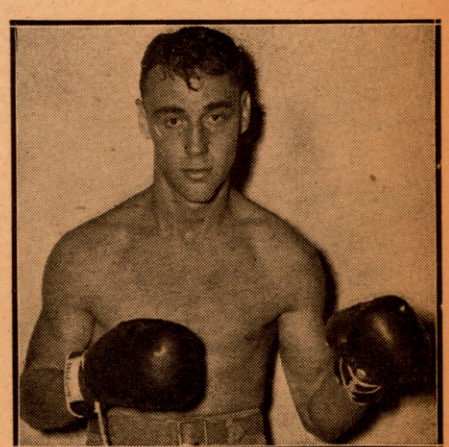
Paul Laquitara, junior welterweight crown holder of the Pacific Side for last year.



Charles Eschman, who won the welterweight championship of the Pacific Side in year just ended.



Vasilleos Karagiosis, who carried off the Pacific Side flyweight honors last year.



Elmo "Johnny" Latta, another Pacific Side championship winner in 1942.

By C. P. CAPARELL

Private, First Class
Special Correspondent

BOXING in the Caribbean area continues, despite the war tasks which keep our forces on the go hourly throughout the day. In the latest tourney staged before thousands of service men, Paul Cyclone Cook lost a thrilling four-rounder to Biff Corsito, a youngster who is comparatively green. Saved by the gong, floored seven times, Cook fought a great battle but found himself burned out. Overconfidence lost the fight for him.

In the second round, Cook was dropped for what looked like the full count. The clang of the gong saved him just as the referee was about to wave his hand for the tenth and last time.

In the third session, he was dropped again and this time he was down for seven. When he rose, he floored Corsito for a four-count. When they resumed fighting, it was nip-and-tuck. A slambang mill such as one seldom sees, was in store for the service men, who went wild with excitement as Corsito, after taking one on the chin, let loose a haymaker and down went Cook again for four.

Out on his feet, Cook pitched punches until he was cornered and then, while against the ropes, a snappy, short six-inch shot put Cook down again for six. Quickly back on his feet, Cook cut loose with a wild barrage and until the bell sounded, it was a terrific mill.

The fourth and final round revealed the fighting spirit of Cook, former Canal Zone champion. He set sail after his rival and all but had him out when the gong sounded, ending a great contest.

The officers were elated with the show.

From the Commanding General down the line, the officers in this sector are hot boxing fans as is evidenced by the big turnouts at all of our boxing shows. This form of entertainment is the chief form of amusement in this area. Boxing is far ahead of any other branch of athletic entertainment in popularity among the service men.

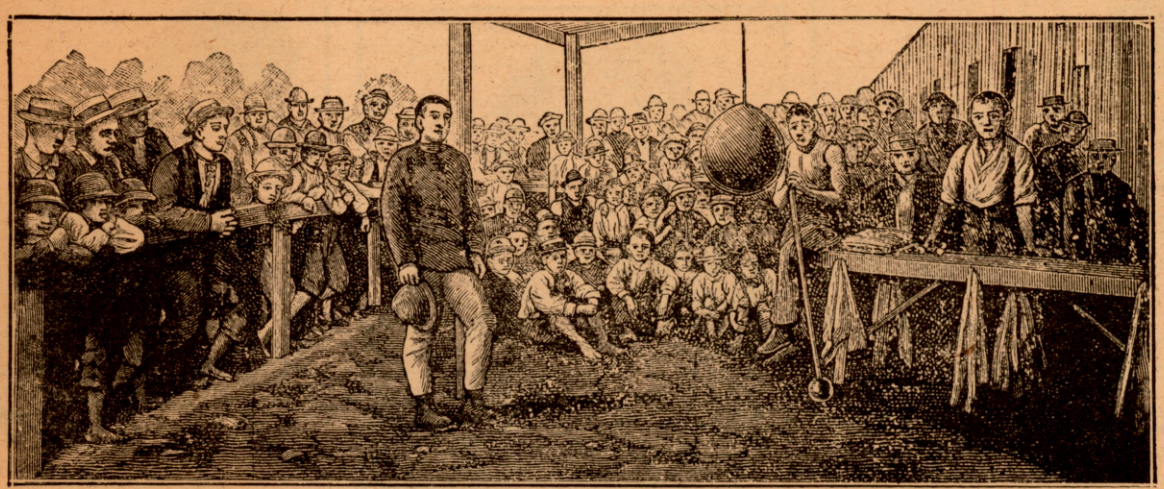
Billy Myer Passes On

Famous "Streator Cyclone" Lived to the Age of Eighty-Two and Had Colorful Career — Lost Battle for Lightweight Championship to Jack McAuliffe During New Orleans Three-Day Fistic Carnival When Dixon Beat Skelly and Corbett Defeated John L. Sullivan

By THE VETERAN

ON the night of August 27, 1942, a press dispatch from Miami, Florida, announced the demise of William Austin (Dad) Myer, at his home in Coral Gables, aged eighty-two years.

This news item meant little to the present generation of fight fans. But veteran ring followers knew that a great pugilist of the eighties and early nineties, Billy Myer, the "Streator Cyclone," had passed away. In his prime, Billy was an outstanding member of the light brigade, and it was he who faced Champion Jack McAuliffe in a fight for the lightweight title on September 5, 1892, at New Orleans, which was won on a knockout by the latter in the fifteenth round.



A scene in the outdoor training camp of McAuliffe when he was getting ready for his first fight with Myer.

This was one of three famous battles which made up the program of a three-day fistic carnival, staged that year in the Crescent City. In the other two, George Dixon, the colored star, defended his featherweight title against Jack Skelly of Brooklyn, George stopping his opponent in the eighth session; and John L. Sullivan lost his crown to James J. Corbett in twenty-one rounds.

Of all the gallant principals who participated in the big New Orleans pugilistic show, only one survives. He is Jack Skelly, now in his seventies, who resides at Yonkers, N. Y.

For a period extending over forty-nine years, Myer had been superintendent of race tracks at Washington Park, Arlington, Hawthorne, Sportsman's, Hot Springs, Saratoga, Belmont and Tropical Park. The old athlete had always taken excellent care of himself, and enjoyed robust health. For a person of such advanced age, his activity was nothing short of extraordinary, surpassing that of many a man twenty years his junior. Up to a couple of weeks before his death, he was supervising work on Garden State Park, Camden, N. J.

* * *

BILLY MYER was born near Streator, Illinois, La Salle county, of German-Irish parents. When he was ten, the family moved to Streator, where the boy received a good education, graduating with honors from the local public high school. His brothers, three in number, were also afforded adequate educational facilities, for Billy's father possessed the quality of Teutonic thoroughness in its best sense and believed sternly in the theory of bringing up children properly. One of the brothers studied medicine and later became a physician with a splendid practice.

Billy, however, preferred manual labor. After leaving school, he took his place at a carpenter's bench. He picked up the trade so quickly that ere long he became a skilled craftsman, before he attained his majority, outdistancing many men who had longer experience in the business and earning an enviable livelihood.

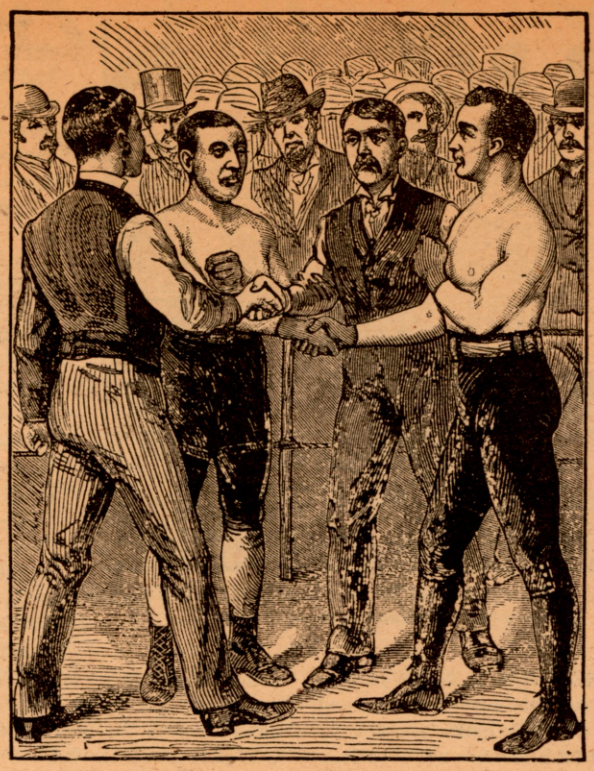
From early boyhood he was enthusiastic as regarded athletics. He was a first-class swimmer and sprinter and developed such skill in sparring that he soon became known as a gifted amateur with the gloves. Yet for years he stuck to the carpenter bench, content with the wages of his trade, without making any move toward turning professional, although several such opportunities were offered him by sportsmen who had seen him whip opponents in boxing bouts arranged "just for fun," as the saying goes.

One reason for this may have been that Billy's dad, like Jim Corbett's male parent at a later date, disliked the idea of his son becoming a prizefighter. It wasn't a respectable way of earning a living in the opinion of Myer senior, and, while he had no objection to Billy displaying his prowess with the mitts, and was on the whole rather proud of the youth's athletic triumphs, he insisted that the latter's amateur status be preserved, "pure and undefiled" by the taint of commercialism. That was the age of obedient children, an obedience extending to the coming-of-age limit, and as old man Myer ruled his brood with an iron hand, no thought of running contrary to his parent's orders ever entered Billy's mind.

That was why, unlike most boxers who entered on a professional career at early ages, Billy Myer didn't begin fighting for money until he was a full-grown man of twenty-five. That, also, was probably why he never got burnt out, or became punch-drunk. Fistic history abounds in instances of lads in their teens, rushed into dangerously frequent competition for purses against mature opponents, getting battered silly and ending up by "walking on their heels!"

THEY ruined Eddie Hanlon by that premature-forcing system. Eddie, who died a few days after Myer, was one of the most likely prospects ever turned out in San Francisco in the feather and lightweight class. But he started in as a professional when he was only fifteen years old, in 1900, and for a while he breezed along as a spectacular winner. Soon he was stacked up against such hard-hitting, experienced warriors as Abe Attell, Young Corbett and Benny Yanger. He drew with Attell and Yanger, was stopped by Young Corbett and knocked out by Nelson.

He was the rushing type, always ready to mix matters, and had lots of endurance. But he took plenty of punishment, and quit the ring after he had been kayoed by Dick Hyland and beaten by Owen Moran. The various bruisings he sustained during his immaturity took toll of Eddie, and he was through just when he ought to have been at his best. And there were many other good boys, far too many, who went to pieces early as did Hanlon, and for the same reason.



Forming the Maltese Cross. Myer (left) shakes hands with McAuliffe, and the seconds do likewise.

Nothing of that kind happened to Billy Myer. When he became a professional he had reached his full strength, and had plenty of reserve vitality to fall back on. That vitality never deserted him through his scrapping years, and served him well after he retired into private life, as the record clearly shows. Richard (Flash) McAllister, a well-known Chicago gambler, was visiting in Streator and saw Billy knock out a heavyweight named Spurling.

Spurling was not a professional boxer. He was foreman of the shop where Myer worked. The man he replaced had been a good friend to Myer. His successor took a dislike to Billy, and lost no opportunity of "riding" him whenever the chance offered. Spurling came originally from Buffalo. He prided himself on his ability as a rough-and-tumble scrapper, frequently boasted that he could lick any man in Streator, and made good his claim by whipping several of the town's toughest characters in tavern brawls.

He and Myer nearly came to blows in the shop one day, after a wordy argument. Spurling wound up by threatening Billy with a hiding when working hours were over. Myer objected to street-fighting or saloon combats, and said so. But he told Spurling he would take him on with pleasure in private. This suited the big fellow, and they agreed to meet in a nearby livery stable, with bare knuckles.

* * *

THIS they did, with about twenty spectators present, among whom was Flash McAllister, who had accidentally been tipped off to the proceedings by the porter of the hotel where he was staying. Several shop-hands were present, some betting on Billy, others on Spurling. A friend suggested to Billy that the latter ought to put a bet down on himself. Myer at first declined, then thought better of it and wagered ten dollars with one of the Spurling adherents that he would win.

It being a go-as-you-please affair, with no holds barred, Spurling rushed in as soon as time was called with the object of getting a grip on the smaller man. He never got within gripping distance. Myer ducked under his flailing arms and smote him on the jaw-point with a savage right jolt. Spurling couldn't have sat down quicker if an army mule had kicked him. He lay there, knocked cold, some fifteen seconds after he had put his hands up.

McAllister, a good judge of fighting metal, congratulated the victor.

"But," said Flash, "where's the sense of you giving away stuff you can sell? Man, with the punch you pack, you sure should be in the ring, tanning some of those cocky lightweights that get real money for their work."

Billy was impressed by the Chicago gambler's comment. He was ten dollars richer by his performance, so in a sense he had violated his promise not to make money by boxing. He knew that the game paid good men well, better than he could ever expect to gain in the carpenter trade. The old man didn't try to run him now, as he was past his majority, and might grumble a little, but nothing more than that, if he decided to take up pugilism in earnest. That night he talked with his father, told him how he licked Spurling, and was thinking of accepting a match McAllister had offered to fix for him.

* * *

THE elder Myer viewed the situation philosophically.

"Vell, Billy," he said, "I don't like this brize fighting. But you haf been a goot boy always, and you haf now of age enough to know what you are doing. Since you make ten thalers so easy, maybe you can make much more, and not a bum become, like some of those schnapps-soufing fist-hitters!"

So thus given the parental green light, Myer drove ahead on the pugilistic trail. His first professional engagement was in his home-town and resulted in a three-round victory over Jack Manning, in 1883. With the caution which was always one of his distinguishing characteristics, he did not desert the carpenter bench then. A good job was worth hanging on to, and he had faith in the old proverb—"Make haste slowly!" He didn't fight again until the year following, when Streator fans saw him stop Charles Gournsay in three rounds.

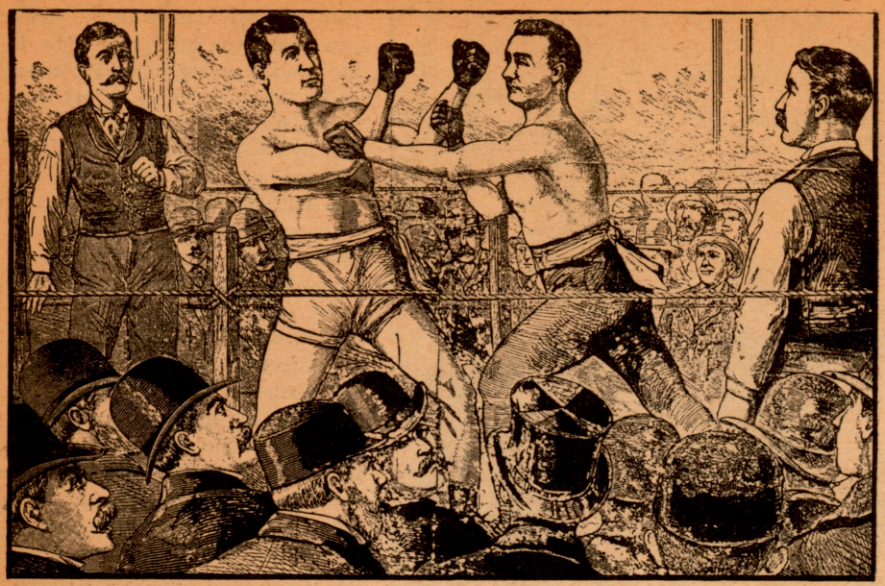
But finally he ceased to practice his trade and went in for pugilism in real earnest. Flash McAllister got him a match with Paddy Welch, a Chicago lightweight of good reputation. They met at Streator and Myer knocked Welch out in the first round, on September 23, 1885. In the same year he drew with George Mulvey in six rounds, and on December 28 underwent his toughest test up to that time when he faced Charles Daly of St. Louis.

This last was a bare knuckle affair for $500 a side and took place at Woodford, Ill. Daly was a noted puncher and clever, with an unbeaten record, and gave Billy a rough argument, which, however, terminated in the thirty-second frame, Myer scoring a clean knockout.

Paddy Welch tackled him again at Chicago on February 2, 1887, and was whipped in three rounds. A similar fate befell another Chicago lightweight, Charley Gallagher, on June 16, who was defeated over the same distance. But the victory that made Billy's feathers plume like a peacock's, and put him right up among the prominent lightweights of the country, was his knockout of Harry Gilmore in five rounds.

This battle took place on October 19, 1887, and was fought at La Croix, Wis., with two-ounce gloves, for $1,000 a side and the lightweight championship of the Northwest. In the previous January, Jack McAuliffe had defended his lightweight title against Gilmore, stopping Harry in the twenty-eighth round. But the champion had to fight at his best throughout the entire contest in order to win over his game opponent. Gilmore was still a formidable antagonist when Myer took him on, and beat him much quicker than did McAuliffe.

Harry wasn't satisfied yet that Myer was the better man, demanded a second match, and his request was granted. They met



The fight between Billy Myer (left) and Jack McAuliffe at Burch's Opera House, North Judson, Ind., which went sixty-four rounds.

again with skintight gloves, on January 19, 1888, at North Judson, Ill. On this occasion, Myer demonstrated his superiority beyond a doubt, for the men had hardly put up their hands when Billy got home with a right on the jaw that laid Gilmore out senseless.

That was the culmination of a tiresome chase around the county by the fight fans and principals, as they dodged hostile sheriffs in an attempt to find a site where the mill could be pulled off without interference. The weather was bitter cold, and everyone was half-frozen during the three hours of rough travel that ensued before the ring was finally pitched and hostilities began.

Reporters covering fights in those days certainly earned their wages the hard way in comparison with the members of the modern journalistic brotherhood, who occupy comfortable seats in the press stand while obtaining details of glove contests.

Charlie Seymour, a well-known newspaper man who represented the Chicago *Chronicle* at the second Myer-Gilmore combat, had a curious experience on that occasion. Seymour was dog-tired and chilled to the bone as a result of tramping across fields, on highways and through bushes. When the ring was finally set up, and all was ready for business, the *Chronicle* representative bethought himself of a flask of whiskey he had cached in his hind pocket.

The men had been given their instructions by the referee and were awaiting the call of time. Seymour turned around for a second, ducked down and extracted the bottle, put it to his mouth, and gulped down a comforting draught. At that very instant the crowd set up a frantic roar!

Seymour hurriedly faced around—to see Gilmore lying prone on the ring floor, with the referee counting him out. After three hours of travail and foot-slogging across country, that sight of the fallen gladiator was all the reward Charlie got for his exertions. He didn't even see the blow land that brought Myer victory!

* * *

THE winner's next ring venture was a battle with Danny Needham, victor in many a hard-fought contest. Needham was a hard puncher, a fine ring general and an exceptionally clever boxer. How good he was may be judged by the fact that in 1891 it took Tommy Ryan 76 rounds to defeat him at Minneapolis, Minn., when Ryan was one of the country's finest welterweights.

Articles for the Minneapolis encounter called for five-ounce gloves and stakes of $1,000 a side. It was scheduled for 20 rounds and went the limit, Myer winning decisively on points.

Because of these triumphs, Myer rightly considered himself in line for top-honors and issued a challenge to fight Jack McAuliffe for the lightweight title held by the latter. Jack accepted, and they signed to meet in a fight to a finish at North Judson, Ill., with skintight gloves, for $2,500 a side and the lightweight crown.

This memorable battle was pronounced a draw by the referee after sixty-four rounds had been fought. As is generally the case when no decisive decision is reached, there were many conflicting stories regarding the contest after it was over. There can be no doubt that both men wasted a lot of time stalling, compared with the time spent in active hostilities, but the partisans of each were inclined to lay all the blame for delay upon the principal of the opposing faction.

At all events, it is certain that after a certain stage of the contest was reached the fighters were far too peaceably disposed to suit the impatient spectators, who claimed that they didn't get their money's worth. Viewed impartially, however, the impression prevailed that the battle was fought on its merits. Probably what was then considered the large sums of money staked on the result made each man overcautious and afraid to take a chance.

Myer's backers insisted that he was the fresher of the two at the end, while McAuliffe's friends attributed the champion's failure to win to his lack of proper training, and consequently poor condition. The New York *Herald's* four-column account of the affair carried the significant headline—"ONE AFRAID; THE OTHER DARED NOT!" which would seem to have sized up the situation accurately.

Only once was blood shed during the fight. That was in the twenty-ninth round, when Myer caught McAuliffe with a right jolt on the mouth, which cut the champion's lower lip. There was only one knockdown, scored by Myer at the very start of the mill with a left to the head. However, the referee did not allow a knockdown claim, stating that the champion had slipped.

From the forty-eighth to the sixty-fourth round not a hard punch was struck by either man. At the end of that period, Referee Mike McDonald of Chicago called a halt and declared a draw, a verdict well enough received by the spectators, who by this time were weary of the whole proceedings.

* * *

ON January 15, 1890, Myer met Harry Gilmore for the third time, in a Chicago ring, with five-ounce gloves. Gilmore carried on well until toward the end of the fourth round, when a right on the jaw made him groggy. He was shaky when he came up for the fifth. Myer rushed him, and drove him to the ropes with a volley of lefts and rights. Harry was on the way out, when Police Captain Jim Taylor jumped into the ring and stopped the bout.

Andy Bowen, the mulatto boxer of New Orleans, was regarded as an important factor in the lightweight situation just then, and was looking for a title-shot. But Myer, having fought a draw with Champion McAuliffe, was between Andy and the desired goal. Bowen's backers wanted to remove the Myer obstacle from the challenge path, and persuaded a Crescent City promoter to offer a good purse for a match between their man and the "Streator Cyclone," as the fight scribes had got into the habit of calling Billy.

Myer accepted and started for the scene of action. But en route, quite contrary to his usual cautious methods of doing business, he stopped off at Alexandria, Va., and took on Jack Hopper for six rounds, on April 30, 1890. In so doing, Billy may have been actuated by a wish to better McAuliffe's performance with his prospective opponent, the champion having used up seventeen rounds in defeating Hopper. Myer turned the trick all right, knocking out Hopper in six rounds.

But Hopper was a rough slugger who could hit hard, and Myer took a lot of body punishment before he could beat down his sturdy antagonist. He had been suffering from a slight stomach disorder, and the drilling he underwent at Hopper's hands didn't improve that condition.

When Meyer reached New Orleans *(Continued on page 39)*

SPORTMANSHIP TAKES A HOLIDAY

By BARNEY J. FELIX
U. S. Navy, Pacific Fleet

BY this time we all know what this war is all about. We know that it isn't a game we are playing and if it is, then we are playing *for keeps.* Prior to that sneak punch at Pearl Harbor, we taught our boys in schools and on the gymnasium floors to be fair and square while participating in their various sports. We bent backward to get this across to them. Any athlete who did not live up to the code of sportsmanship was looked upon with derision and contempt and in many cases, was black-balled by his comrades.

We Americans are a race of sportsmen. Whether from the melting pot of the Ghetto, the hills and dales of the far West or the plush-lined sphere of Park Avenue, we all have high ideals in sportsmanship. It has been hammered into us from our kindergarten days. The only thing one can take to his grave is his good name and who can command more respect than a fellow who has been fair and square to his fellow man.

The time has come now when we must set aside these high ideals, at least for the duration of the war. The time has come when we must teach our boys to hit back fast, furiously and even by means of foul tactics. Our enemy is treacherous. He is the essence of ignominy. He is the snake, personified. He has knifed us in the back and he must be exterminated. We can give him no break.

* * *

WE have on our hands a job that needs immediate and efficient execution. At Farragut Naval Base, where we train recruits to supply our Pacific Fleet, we get boys from our farms, from towns and cities, peace-loving, quiet kids who would rather go to church than fight, who shed a tear when you talk of home and their loved ones. And that is how it should be.

Our job is to make these boys rough and tough, ready at all times to meet the enemy, the assailant, in any emergency and come out on top, and for the benefit of THE RING readers, for whom this piece has been written at the request of the editor, I might add that we are doing a good job. Our boys must be ready to kill if need be for self preservation, though their aim at all times is to take the enemy or the assailant a prisoner rather than to kill.

To learn how to do this, is their task, and ours is to teach them the employment of such tactics as will enable them to carry on successfully. The job needs special analysis. We must know what our enemy knows in rough and tough tactics and must go them one better. We must know how tough he is and be just so much tougher.

We must teach our boys how to defend themselves when face to face with danger, and that is what we do. He must know how to defend himself against his enemy when that enemy is either armed or unarmed, especially when neither he nor his assailant is armed.

The natural thing for the Jap is to use his knowledge of Judo, this being an advanced form of the ancient art of Jiu Jitsu. In our teachings, we show our pupils how to take care of the Judo tricks of the Japs by means of boxing principles combined with the rough and tumble bar-room tactics. We in the Navy have studied Judo. We have tried it and have acquainted our boys with it. Every lad in the Navy is taught how to protect himself against the vicious attack of his enemy, and though we don't call our tactics Judo, Jiu Jitsu, Commando Stuff or by any other specific name, it is a combination of all of the above with particular emphasis laid on 'roughing 'em up' tactics. Treat 'em rough; get the jump on your assailant—that's what we urge our pupils.

OUR job in the boxing department is primarily concerned with in close and hand-to-hand fighting. The Jap would use his art of Judo, which, at best personifies the personality and habits of the yellow men. It is a rough, tough, so-called 'sport,' and the Japanese have been using it for years. If we were to begin to teach our boys the art of Judo at this late date, it would be suicidal. It would be like coaching one of our children for a chop-stick eating race against a coterie of Chinese children. No, the Japanese have been trained in Judo from childbirth and we naturally would be handicapped.

Consequently, we had to figure out ways and means to combat this Japanese art and then ways and means to get it across to our boys. We found many interesting things about our yellow enemies. First, we learned that they don't like to get tagged with stiff jolting blows. The proof of this lies in the fact that in a half century of professional boxing history we have had only two Japanese boxers who took a whirl at the sport and they weren't any too good either. I had the pleasure of counting over one of them at the Long Beach Stadium a few years ago when Al Reid stopped a fellow named Noshamira.

They do not like to get hit, therefore they have developed an art where they can get in close and grapple, looking for a means of gaining leverage to throw an opponent and once thrown, they try to put over the finisher by a strangulation hold, a chop chop blow with open hand or a well placed knee in the groin or crotch. They obtain this leverage by drawing their opponents towards them and with the help of the oppositions' own forward and rushing movement and strength behind it, they go about tossing them.

Our tests showed that if we teach our boys the rudiments of boxing with a style of long range punching, no rushing under any conditions, with anti-leverage stances while in close, using bar-room tactics of knee, elbow and head blows well-placed, we can expect and have gotten excellent results—and this is no military secret. With constant drills on how to break strangleholds, we should ruin the ancient sport of Jiu Jitsu.

* * *

HERE in the service we are doing our job—we're all punching together and our morale is as high as the heavenly skies. After a few weeks of training, we can't keep our boys at Camp—they want to go to sea as quickly as is possible.

When the training period is completed, one would never recognize the freckled-faced kid from Oshkosh or that ex-Bookie from 'Frisco. They are clean-cut, clear-eyed men—not boys any longer. They have been well trained in the art of defending their country and defending themselves.

We are now engaged in a total war effort against ruthless enemies who will stop at no tactics regardless of how cruel, to attain victory. Our enemy has been taught that the way of survival is to kill an opponent or be killed themselves. No low tactics have been overlooked. They have no decency or sportsmanship rules in fighting. They know only cruel, bestial force. The enemy's tactics must be resisted in the same and even more ruthless fashion than that in which they have already been demonstrated. Our job is to condition our boys for the task ahead of them; we are doing it.

And when all this is over and their job is done and my job is done, though we may look upon this war as a very bad and distasteful experience, from it, we shall have gained a better race of men who though they were taught to kill, will forget the things they should and remember only that which will help to make this world a better place to live in.

The Ring's Honor Roll

Recruits Continue to Swarm to Colors From All Sectors of Nation—Max and Buddy Baer Adopt Khaki—Archer and Kapilow, Ring Rivals, Fellow Tars . . . Camp Boxing in Full Swing

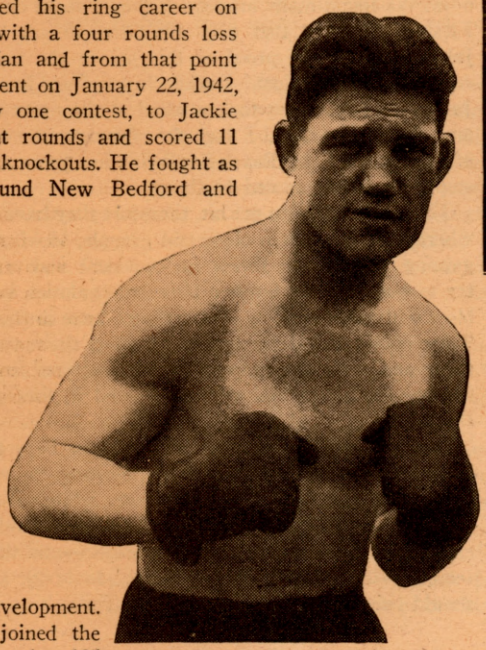
By PVT. JIMMY HEARNS

PROFESSIONAL boxing suffered another loss when Anthony C. Almeida of Bristol, R. I., a Portuguese-American middleweight with an excellent record was killed in action in the Pacific area. Word was received from the Navy department on December 15th that the young boxer who started his fighting career in 1940, was a Marine casualty. Though his parents were not notified on what battlefield he was killed, they presume it was in the Solomon Islands where Tony was stationed as a member of the Leathernecks Division.

Almeida started his ring career on April 22, 1940, with a four rounds loss to Eddie Adourian and from that point until his enlistment on January 22, 1942, he dropped only one contest, to Jackie Caparell in eight rounds and scored 11 victories, five by knockouts. He fought as an amateur around New Bedford and Fall River the year before turning pro.

* * *

JOE MARLO, like many other men in the armed forces, has found the strenuous life not only to his liking, but an aid to his physical development. When he first joined the Navy, Joe won the 135 pounds Pacific Association championship in San Francisco and since last March, so well has he been fed, that he is a full grown welterweight and still growing. He started out as a bantam, and now as a welter, he is competing in his fourth division in boxing.



Lou Brouillard, former head of both welter and middle divisions, is in the Army.

"The Navy has done wonders for me," writes Joe. "I never realized that I would make such rapid strides, both physically and mentally. Yes, mentally, because the Navy is not only a school for war but a school where one can master any number of things that will come in mighty handy to him when we have disposed of our enemies."

Joe Marlo is one of three brothers who are serving Uncle Sam, and the parents of these boys are mighty proud of their sons, as well they might be. A few issues back we published the photos of Marlo's twin brother, Jimmy, the 126 pounds National A.A.U. champ, who was stationed at Mitchel Field and is now in Florida, and when the November RING was received by the sailors, there was much kidding about Jimmy getting his face in THE RING and Joe being left out, so now we print the story and photo of Joe to make up for this error. Incidentally, Jimmy recently won a five rounds decision over Mitsos Grispos at Fort Dix.

Joe is 19 years old and hails from Albany, N. Y. He has had about 100 bouts with only a few losses. He won the New York State championship, and has defeated among others, New York's Golden Gloves, Diamond Gloves and Metropolitan title holders. While in the Navy on the Pacific Coast he has engaged in thirty battles and has not lost a contest. Joe is a member of a mine sweeper.

The third member of this fighting family, A. C. Marlo, is a warrant officer with the Naval Air Force in Florida. If the Marlo brothers get through this war safely, as we pray to God they will, both Jimmy and Joe are sure to make considerable headway in professional boxing.

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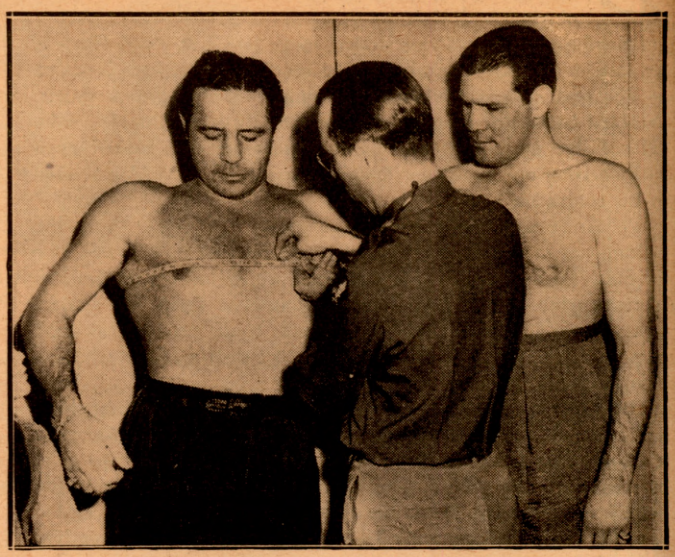
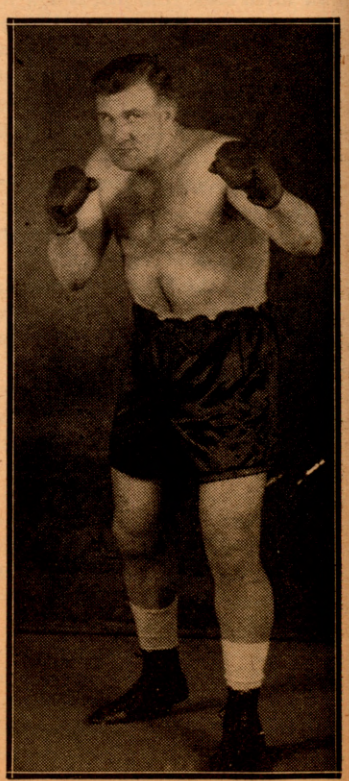
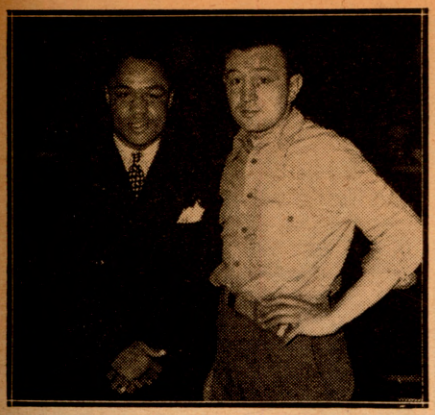
COLONEL HARVEY MILLER, veteran of the U. S. Marines, thinks well of the prospects of a big Leatherneck, Corporal Ray White. He boxed twice in Baltimore and the experts in the Oyster City thought



Major T. C. Bedwell, Jr., is seen applying the tape to the magnificent physique of the ex-ruler of the heavyweight division, Max Baer, who, along with brother Buddy, also shown above, has joined the Army at McClellan Field, California. It is planned to use the two Baers in the capacity of instructors in a physical conditioning program for Air Force ground crew soldiers in nine Western states.



Ray "Whizzer" White, a 235-pound Marine.



The gentleman in civvies is Henry Armstrong, and standing with him is Corp. Lou Jallos, one-time lightweight star. Corp. Jallos is athletic director of all harbor defense camps near San Francisco.

he displayed some talent. He is a 235 pounder and stands 6 feet 2 inches. Ray hopes to be shipped to the Solomon Islands to aid his fellow Marines in wiping sneaky Japs off the face of the globe.

* * *

BENNY MAXIMO, valorous New York prelim boxer, is a member of the Army and is working hard for a position as Aerial Gunner at his Southern air base.

Maximo, or "Maxie," traded militant mittens with the better boys of Gotham rings and fared rather well. A pair of capable boys who Maxie engaged are Andy Holland and Herbie Marshall, middleweights. Marshall is the current furore of Eastern rings, having beaten a wagonful of "names."

Maximo is out of Danbury, Conn., and is of Portuguese descent. According to his close friend, the amicable Pete Montesi, Maxie is chockful of confidence and feels sure of making the grade. Slam through those exams, Soldier! Good luck!

Private First Class Phil Furr, who has already been spoken of on these pages, has been made a boxing instructor at Keesler Field. On his Christmas trip home, Phil voiced much admiration of a buddy of his, Johnny Siblovich of Kewanee, Ill., who is in the same squadron with him. Siblovich is nineteen years old and scales 175. "He'll positively lick Billy Conn when he gets out of the Army," says P.F.C. Furr. We trust that the day isn't far off when Johnny can make this elephantine attempt.

* * *

WITH most of the current boxers in active service in some unit of our armed forces, it would appear from a viewpoint of morale, that the War Department could do worse than allow boxing contests to be staged between them with some relief organization sharing in the profits that could be derived from any such promotions.

In that manner, tremendous interest could be stimulated among our soldiers, sailors and marines and give them something to talk about during lull moments as they go about exterminating the common enemy.

A fight, for instance, between Ernie Vigh, Newburgh, N. Y., middleweight now stationed in the Coast Guard, and either Tony Zale or Gus Lesnevich for the world middleweight or light heavyweight titles, respectively, would go a long way towards creating honest entertainment for "our boys" and at the same time help keep alive interest in a sport upon which most of our uniformed men rely for their entertainment.

Four of our present world champions are serving in some branch of the service.

Jack Parlette, Jr., a participant in numerous pleasing bouts at Norfolk, Virginia, is in the U. S. Army and is serving overseas. Parlette built up a healthy following at the Ocean View Athletic Club where he showed many times. Our best wishes go out to you, Jack, wherever you are.

* * *

HERBIE KRONOWITH, Joey Varoff and Harry Ginsburg are three more of New York City's clout hands with the service. Lightie, Welter and Middle—that's the way Joey, Herbie and Harry line up, in that order.

Harry, who has been inactive of late, wears the khaki of the Army, while the two younger lads cut handsome figures in the attire of the U. S. Coast Guard.

Ginsburg has traded blows with Tami Mauriello, at present a heavyweight; Jackie Donovan, now serving overseas with the Army, and also with Carmen Notch, Pittsburgh 147 pound pleaser.

Kronowith and Varoff possess very immaculate slug slates, as 'tween them they have dropped but a few verdicts. Varoff has beaten Ernie King, Joe Torres, Joey Silva, Ruby Garcia and drawn with unbeaten Billy Graham. Kronowith has put forth spanking good showings against Artie Dorrell, Bobby Root, Pete Kennedy, Bobby Lakin and Jerry Moore. He won with ease against Canadian Johnny Greco, current big noise in Gotham rings since his single heat flattenings of Harold Green and Billy Speary.

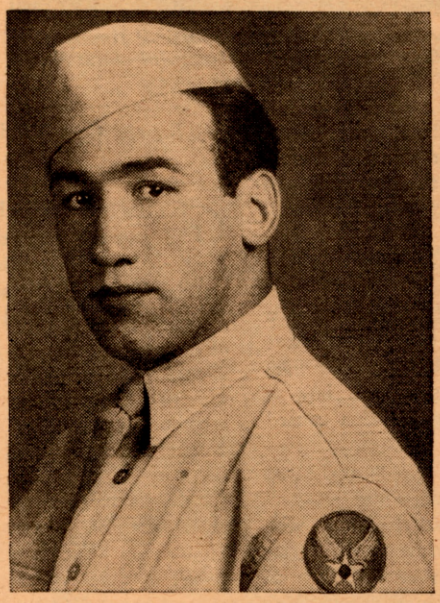
* * *

ONE of the best boxers turned out of Fayette County, Pennsylvania, Joey Mattis, has been flashing the khaki livery of Uncle Sam's Army for the past couple of months and is now rather well versed in the art of soldiering.

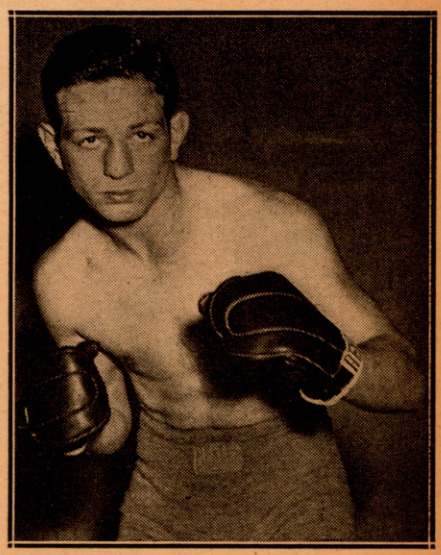
Joey is a clean-limbed, fast-stepping middleweight who is one of the most popular lads turned out of the Keystone State. His improvement in his last five bouts, semi-finals, have made his fistic future take on a roseate hue. His last contest was on November 10th, and on that evening he won a six round decision over Jimmy Johnston. This was his second triumph over the Homestead, Pa., battler.

Mattis hopes to take a large part in helping to clear up this global mess and then plans to continue his career. The boy doesn't look as though he's fooling. He loves boxing and feels he can make big strides in the profession.

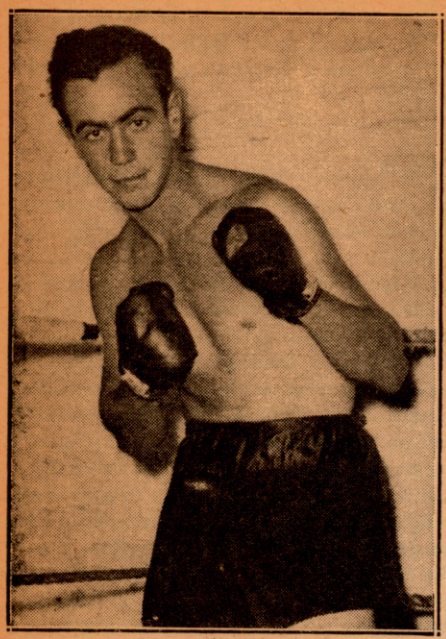
The U. S. War Department has notified Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Barone of Philadelphia that their son, Pvt. Mariano F. Barone was wounded last November in Africa. Mariano was captain of the Lower Merion High wrestling team. Barone was also an important cog on that school's cross-country team. He is a fine athlete.



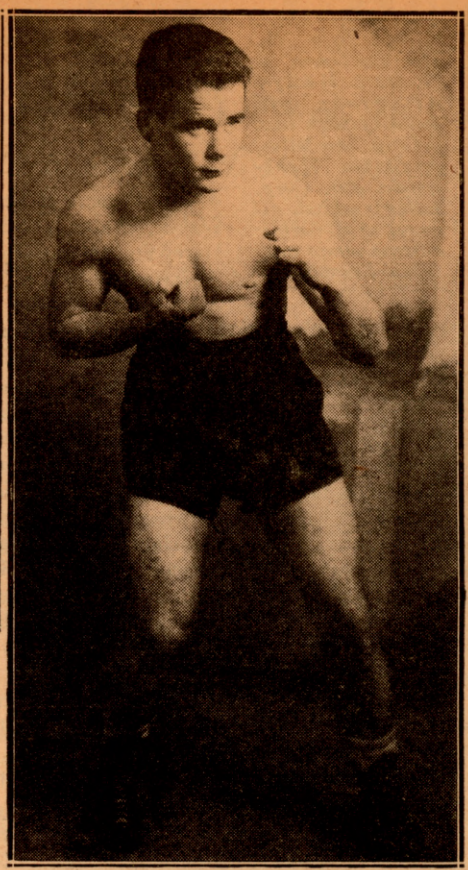
Benny Maximo, New York City boxer, who is at a Southern camp.



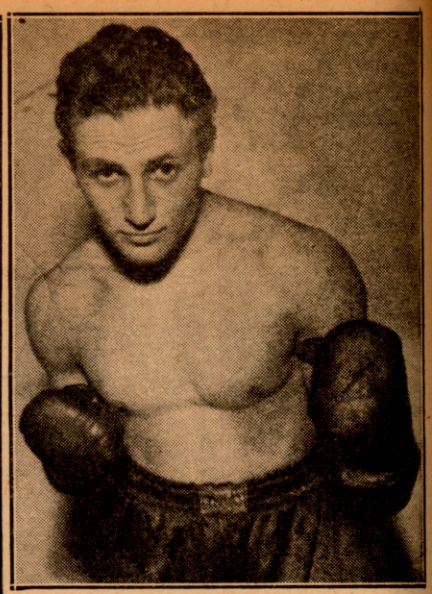
Joey Varoff, one of the better lads of the current lightweight crop, who has joined the Coast Guard.



Tony Almeida, Rhode Island welterweight, who lost his life with the Marines in the Pacific theater. His mother is in hopes that this is an error because of a letter she received from him after his death was reported.



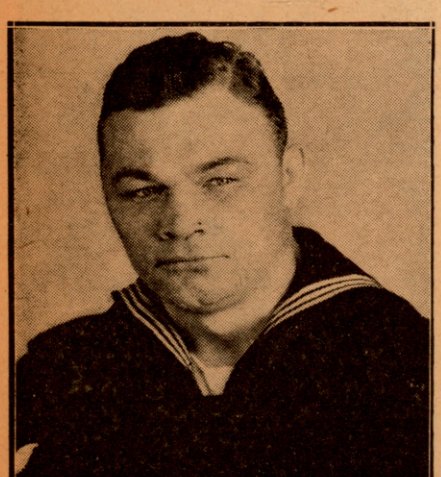
Joe Marlo, U. S. Navy, brother of Jimmy, the soldier boxer. Read his comment about Navy life on these pages.



What an aggregation of topnotch fighters the Coast Guard has annexed! The handsome lad above is Danny Kapilow, highly-rated 147-pounder, who has been with that branch for several months.

DANNY KAPILOW, Bronx born 147 pounder, is another pugilistic leader who has turned aside from civilian pursuits to do his bit in the United States service. The sleekly built welterweight celebrated his greatest fistic victory by entering the Coast Guard shortly after this win. The aforementioned was a sharply outlined eight round decision over Freddie Archer, Jersey welter star, several months ago. Prior to this abrupt loss at the hands of Kapilow, Archer had amassed a victory skein well exceeding twenty bouts.

Kapilow has been boxing for less than two years and has zoomed to the forefront over some mighty good men. He went undefeated through his first twenty-one contests and also has a draw with Archer gracing his pro slate. This drawn battle was hotly disputed by both parties, Archer's side claiming their man had been jobbed, while the Kapilow cohorts saw their boy as the victor. At any rate the fight was a thrilling one that caused much heated discussion, pro and con.



He stands ace-high in middleweight consideration, does Ernie Vigh, who is a member of the Coast Guard. He hails from Newburgh, N. Y.

The second scrap was a plain out and out Kapilow win, with no arguments offered at the decision. Kapilow worked smoothly at long range, foiled the Jerseyite's attempt to get inside and in general gave the Garden throng a fine impression of himself.

'Tis a fine looking sailor boy that Kapilow makes with his inky locks and sparkling white teeth adding new lustre to the Blue.

Freddie Archer is now a Seaman 2/c, in the Seabees, U. S. Naval Construction Battalion, newest branch of the Navy, at Camp Endicott.

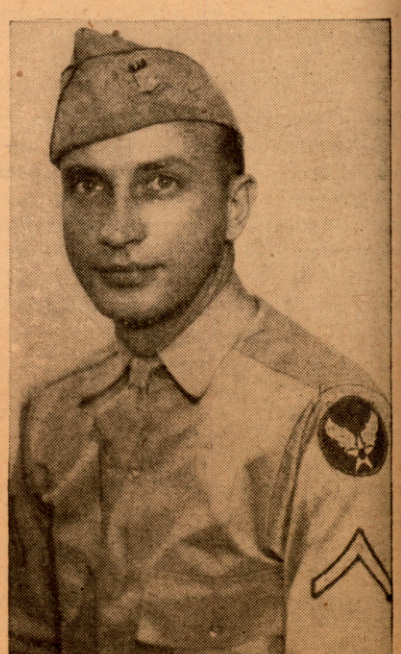
Archer, 20, a welterweight, beat the present No. 1 lightweight contender, Beau Jack, in two fights in December, 1941.

New York Metropolitan champ in 1939, and Golden Gloves winner for two years, Archer has had six fights in Madison Square Garden, pinnacle of fight success.

* * *

GET in line, you fellows!! That seems to be the order of the day at the recruiting station in Philadelphia as the fighting Santoro brothers continue to stream to the colors. The baby of the family from 6th and Wharton Streets in the Quaker town, Frankie, was featured in THE RING'S Honor Roll two issues ago and now brother Sandy ups and enlists. He, too, is a featherweight like brother Frank and is also in the Air Corps. P.F.C. Sandy started boxing at the Settlement House on Wharton Street as a 70-pounder and won all tourneys he entered up until the time that he started making overtures to Golden Glove glory. Sandy won the Middle Atlantic Championships at 118 pounds.

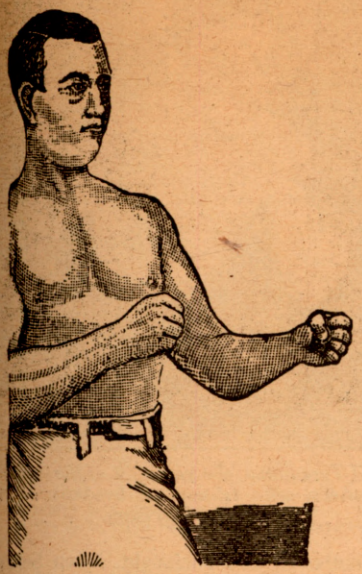
Sandy is a navigator at Hendricks Field and in his leisure time is boxing instructor to his buddies. The twenty-three year old Philly lad had a few pro fights and won them all.



Sandy Santoro, another of the Quaker City brothers to don Uncle Sam's uniform.

SHADOWS of the PAST

By "THE SPORTSMAN"



MIKE McCOOLE

AS one turns back the pages of pugilism, the eye is attracted to the ring encounters and escapades of Mike McCoole. His life, from his birth to his death, is one that contains a series of sensational and dramatic events, events that do not arouse the envy of peace-loving citizens, but make interesting reading, nevertheless.

McCoole, one of the early American heavyweight champions, was born in Ireland, March 12, 1837. He came to this country at an early age and followed the occupation of a boatman on the Mississippi River.

It was back in 1856, when the barges plied their monotonous way down the muddy stream from St. Louis to New Orleans that a husky mate on one of the boats attracted the attention of the captain because of his splendid physique. He also gained the admiration of his shipmates, who marvelled at his strength. The mate is the subject of this sketch—Mike McCoole. He was six feet two inches and scaled 224 pounds, and he possessed muscles of iron. In those days, more so than now, it was a case of the survival of the fittest for members of a crew, and it didn't take long for McCoole to prove that he was the cock-o'-the-roost.

At the age of twenty, he was a fine physical specimen and had already proved his worth as a fighter against the toughest of those with whom he had to work. So proficient was he with his fists, that he was induced to become a fighter and on April 1, 1858, he knocked out Billy Nary at Louisville, Ky., in eight rounds lasting seventeen minutes.

He created quite a sensation by his style and his punching powers and his friends then matched him with Bill Blake, alias Dublin Tricks, and Mike won that bout in twenty-nine rounds, lasting thirty-one minutes. A round then was terminated when an opponent was felled.

Later came the battle with Joe Coburn, May 3, 1863, in Cecil County, Maryland, when Mike received a terrific beating and was beaten in sixty-seven rounds, an hour and ten minutes of fighting. Harry Hill was Mike's manager.

He fought Bill Davis at St. Louis September 19, 1866, for the American bare knuckle title, and McCoole won. Then he tackled Aaron Jones, English heavyweight, in Ohio, August 31, 1867, and easily carried off the honors.

He engaged Tom Allen in a championship bout June 15, 1869, near St. Louis. McCoole's partisans broke into the ring and stopped the fight, claiming foul.

In 1873 he was arrested for shooting Patsy Mavery, a pugilist, and was convicted, but never served time. He died on October 17, 1886. His burial place is in a New Orleans cemetery.

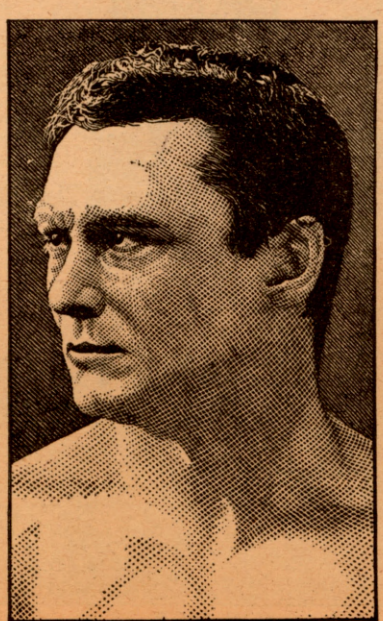
JIMMY ELLIOTT was born at Athlone, Ireland, in 1847, and at the time of his death he was 36 years old. He emigrated to this country when but two years of age, and settled in the Sixth Ward, New York, with his mother and a sister and brother.

As a prize-fighter he held the championship several times, both as a heavy, light and middleweight fighter, and only lost the heavyweight belt when he fought John Dwyer, at Long Point, Canada, May 9, 1879. This was a terrific encounter, and has been truly termed the most thrilling and terrible battle ever fought in the ring. Elliott had seven of his ribs broken in this fight. It lasted twelve minutes and forty seconds. Elliott has the record of being the first to offer to fight for thousands. Before his time, from $100 to $500 was big stakes. He fought "Nobby" Clark at the Palisades, N. J., when only 16 years old, for the featherweight championship of America, but was defeated after thirty-five rounds, lasting one hour and ten minutes. This was in 1860, and he has trained and fought ever since. He met and defeated Sam and Charles Baker, brothers, and then Dan Cosgrove. He fought Hen Winkle for $500 a side, ninety-nine rounds being fought and the fight being declared a draw. Elliott had the best of it.

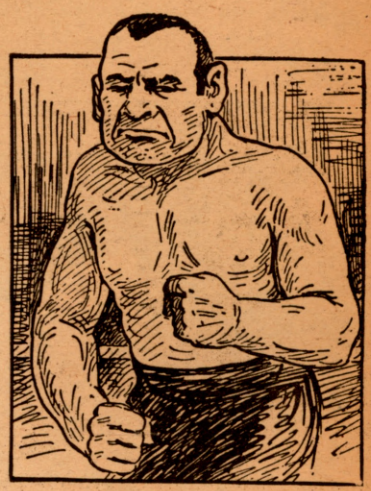
His next battle was with Jim Dunne, of Brooklyn, and twelve rounds were fought, Dunne being terribly punished. The roughs interfered, and the fight was declared a draw upon an alleged foul. He then issued a challenge to fight any man in the world for from $1000 to $10,000, and Bill Davis, the big heavyweight of San Francisco, came across the Rockies to meet him. It was for $2000 a side and the championship, and Elliott won after twenty-one rounds had been fought.

The Dwyer fight was the last Elliott fought. Besides the fights given above, and which are generally published in biographies of Elliott, he fought and defeated "Big Bailey," of Boston, four rounds in six minutes, and Sam Hardy, "The Truckman," defeating him in two rounds, lasting nineteen minutes.

Then came a prison term of two years for



JIMMY ELLIOTT



WILLIAM STEVENS

Elliott, that escapade being only one of many in which he figured with the police. When released, he won the heavyweight title from Bill Davis, but soon after, he went out West where he joined the Fenian raid into Canada. He was always in trouble with the minions of the law, but between pistol shots, he found sufficient time to whip Charley Gallagher in defense of his title and then lose to Dwyer the American crown.

On March 1, 1883, Elliott was shot to death by James Dunne in Chicago. He is buried in Calvary Cemetery, Long Island City, N. Y.

BACK in the middle half of the eighteenth century, the city of Birmingham, England, was the home of probably more blacksmiths than any other city in the world. Women and men were occupied in that profession and from among the blacksmiths of Birmingham, more famous fighters were developed than from any other profession.

In one of the shops, a brawny-armed female skillfully wielded the heavy hammer. The woman was Mrs. William Stevens, mother of a boy who was destined to become one of England's greatest fighters. William, the lad, was the first champion developed in the city of Birmingham. He was born in 1736, weighed 190 in his best fighting condition and stood 5 feet 10 inches in height.

At a tender age, William contributed to the family income by working at the forge over which his mother and father held sway. It didn't take long for the son to become a man of iron. He was six feet tall and had fists, face, and body as hard as the castings of a bronze statue.

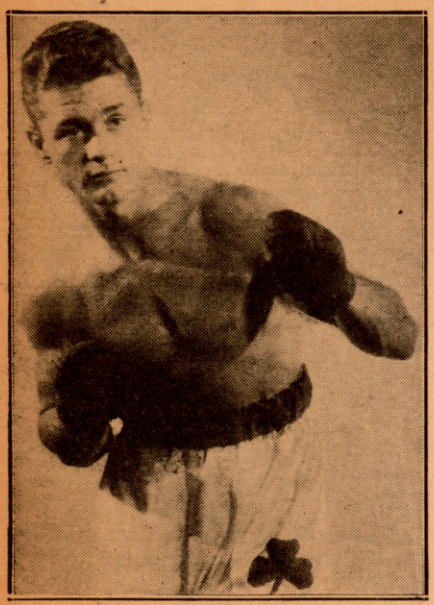
The nailers of his days were pugnacious and the rule of the fist prevailed throughout the community, and was observed by men and women alike. Having beaten all the bruisers in Birmingham, young Stevens decided to visit London for action and there he began to test the mettle of the pugilistic mart.

His first officially listed battle was with Jacob Taplin at Marybone Basin which he won by a knockout in 17 minutes. In 1760, ten years after Slack had won the British championship, Stevens, the Nailer, challenged him for the right to wear the crown, and after a desperate setto, the ring chroniclers of his time credit him with having, through ponderous blows, knocked the title from off his adversary's head. It was after this mill that Stevens fell into the hands of a gambling element and thereafter all his fights were shady and he lost the respect of the British fight followers.

His last battle was with Harry Sellers in 1778. He died in London in 1781.

MAKING THE GRADE

By JIMMY HALSTEAD



Earl Roys, Bristol, Conn., bantam with a splendid record.

PHIL TERRANOVA

THE youngest of the Fighting Terranova brothers is making great headway in the featherweight ranks. Unlike his rugged and aggressive brother Frankie—who retired after some eight years of crowd-pleasing battling—Phil Terranova is a calm and clever ringman. Although, like Frankie, he is aggressive and courageous, Phil has adopted a style of scientific boxing rather than that of slugging. He depends more on fistic skill than he does on brute strength.

Short arms notwithstanding, Phil has no trouble reaching his foes with snappy jabs to the face or hooks to the chin. He is interesting to watch in the ring because he never backs away. He keeps pressing forward all the time, fists moving with machine-like precision. And he wears down his rivals with short choppy punches.

In close, Terranova is a terror. He keeps shooting punches all the time—jolts to the head, to the body, hooks—counter punches—uppercuts. He is a tireless scrapper, blessed with speed and endurance, gifted with natural fighting talent and possessed of good left and right hand wallops.

Terranova was born on September 4, 1919. After graduating from public school he went to work as a printers' devil. He had no interest in boxing until two years ago. Then, his dormant fighting spirit becoming suddenly awake, he worked out at Bobby Gleason's gym a short time, entered a Golden Gloves championship tournament and garnered the featherweight title. After participating in eleven more contests, Phil turned pro July 14, 1941, under the management of Bobby Gleason—who had managed his brothers.

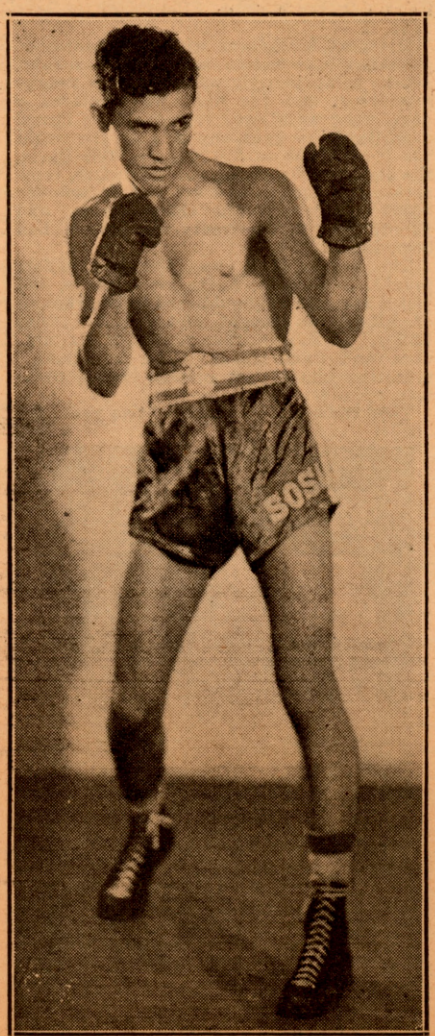
He lost only 4 dukes—split decisions—out of 21 pro fights. Among his victims are such worthies as: Harry Diduck, a lightweight; Charley Aldrich, a lightweight; Sonny Brents; Gus Levine Coen; Chico Morales; Jimmy Paraggio. Phil boxed draws with Jose Aponte Torres, Frankie Rubino and Johnny Marcelline. He has performed at Madison Square Garden 4 times. In his fourth showing there, he soundly thrashed Frank Franconeri.

In this contest, Terranova displayed real fistic promise. Not only did Phil outbox his speedy opponent who, incidentally, a short time ago gave the classy Lulu Costantino a hectic battle, but also punched him all over the ring. Had Franconeri been less fleet-footed, the battle would probably not have gone the limit. Frank's speed and boxing skill were no match for Terranova's strong and aggressive style of fighting. He swarmed all over Franconeri, pounding his body with short wicked blows.

Terranova became a main event performer after boxing only about a year as a pro—his 19th ring appearance.

Asked by this interviewer what his ambition is, Terranova smiled, blushed a little and replied, "I hope you won't laugh at me—but my greatest ambition is to have Mr. Nat Fleischer, editor of THE RING, present me with a championship belt, after I win the featherweight title."

If the decisive manner in which he recently outboxed and outfought Aaron Seltzer and other top ranking 126-pounders is a criterion, then it certainly looks as if Willie Pep had better watch his step.



Santiago Sosa, Cuban lightweight king. He is Central America's outstanding lightie.

Phil Terranova, the youngest of the fighting brothers, who is making headway in the feather division.

* * *

EARL ROYS

EARL ROYS, the Bristol Bantam, now doing his fighting in the U. S. Coast Guard, promises to be a real comer among the country's leading bantamweights. Losing only three of his forty some odd professional fights, good-looking Roys has established himself as a tough little man in the ring.

He has beaten Jackie Moriarty, Bobby Henderson, Eddie DeAngelis, Eddie Colon, Harry Civette, Billy Marcus, all good men, and fought a bristling six round draw with rugged Diogenes Leon. Losing only to such excellent bantams as the classy Ham Wiloby and Mario Morales, Cuban bantamweight champion, is not to his discredit since both bouts were very close.

Roys also has the distinction of being one of the three men to lick Willie Pep by pulling the trick when both were in their amateur days. Roys hails from Bristol, Connecticut, where he headlined boxing cards last summer.

* * *

SANTIAGO SOSA

SANTIAGO SOSA is the Cuban lightweight champion. Sosa, despite his recent defeat at the hands of Carmelo Fenoy in Havana, has rolled up a splendid record for the year. He has engaged to this writing in a dozen battles and has suffered only one defeat. His record shows victories over Charley Varra, Matt Dougherty, Clarence King twice and Joey Peralta among others.

Sosa is the best drawing card in Cuba. He had hoped to make a trip to this country in an effort to emulate the deeds of Kid Chocolate in a campaign, but the war has ended that for him temporarily. With the recent Cuban draft law passed, Sosa, like most of the other star Cuban and American boxers, may soon find himself shouldering a gun.

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

Bob Tschopp, Philadelphia, Pa.

Q.—Can you tell me the height, weight and age of Robinson and Armstrong?

A.—Robinson and Armstrong weigh around 144. The Sugar Boy is 5 ft. 11½ inches and Homicide Hank 5 ft. 5 in. Armstrong was thirty years old on this past December 12th and Robinson is just twenty-one.

Ken Montgomery, Springfield, Ill.

Q.—What nationality was Midget Wolgast? Was he ever Flyweight champion? Where and when was Small Montana born?

A.—Italian-American. He was recognized as such in 1930. Philippine Islands. 1913.

Whitey Wendall, Tallahassee, Fla.

Q.—How many fights did Beau Jack lose throughout 1942?

A.—None.

Michael Cornelia, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Q.—Billy Conn is my favorite fighter and I think he is the greatest boxer in the world and that he will beat Louis if they ever meet. Will you please reprint the story of his knockout over Bob Pastor, which took place two years ago.

A.—Conn is undoubtedly one of the world leaders. Sorry, due to amount of space being allotted to current topics and the boys in the service, I find it impossible to do this. However, why don't you send in for the November issue of 1940 which describes the fight. We still have a few copies left. Only twenty-five cents. The rest of the issue contains many other interesting features.

Pvt. George E. Skala, U. S. Marines

Q.—Did Joe Louis lose any pro fights other than the one to Schmeling? Do you think Ezzard Charles could win over Jimmy Bivins? How many amateur fights did Joe Louis win and lose? How many by the KO route? How long should an amateur boxer compete before considering a pro career? Do you think Robinson could win over Armstrong? Do you think he'd have won when Armstrong was at his prime?

A.—No. I doubt it. Louis won fifty and lost four as a simon-pure. He scored 43 knockouts. About two years. At the moment Armstrong figures to run second best to Ray, although I do think that Hank would have taken the scalp of Robinson when he was in his prime.

Harold Quick, Pasadena, Cal.

Q.—What is John H. Lewis doing now? How long has he been out of the ring? How would you compare him with Jimmy Bivins? Are Billy Graham and Tony Motisi still in pro boxing? Do you think Jack Chase could do well against the topnotchers? Who was the world's heavyweight champion at the time of Sailor Eddie Huffman's prime? Do you have the following back copies of RING: Jan., March and April of 1942? If so what is the price?

A.—Last we heard he was working in a shipyard on West Coast. His last fight was against Joe Louis, January 25th, 1939, in which he was stopped in two rounds by the Bomber. Lewis has or had the decisive edge in all around ability when in his prime. Graham is now in the Coast Guard but Motisi is still boxing. Has little chance of whipping any of the real good boys but will provide stubborn arguments. Jack Sharkey. Yes, they are still available at 25c per copy.

William A. Trescott, Detroit, Mich.

Q.—Was Terry McGovern christened Terence or Terry? Was it Gorrilla or Guerrilla Jones who claimed the middleweight title? What states forbid mixed boxing bouts? How old must one be to get a boxing license in Michigan, Illinois, Nevada, Colorado and Utah?

A.—He was christened Terence. The name was Gorrilla Jones. Alabama, Florida, Louisiana, Arkansas, Texas and other states in the south do not permit mixed bouts. You must be 18 years old.

Zelafee Thomas, Philadelphia, Pa.

Q.—Did Jack Dempsey and Schmeling meet in the ring? If so, when and where and what was the result?

A.—No, they never faced each other in a ring battle.

Harold Ziegfried, Philadelphia, Pa.

Q.—How many fights did Jack Dempsey have when he made his final comeback?

A.—Three. He fought Cowboy Luttrell whom he knocked out in Georgia in two rounds. Then he faced Bull Curry in Detroit and stopped him in two and finally he knocked out Willis Bashra in Charlotte, N. C., in the same number of rounds.

Art Wimmer, Detroit, Mich.

Q.—Can a world championship fight end in a draw?

A.—Yes, it can. There are two judges and a referee in most states and nothing to prevent a disagreement among them in a decision. For example, if the referee gave the fight to A; one judge to B and the second judge called it a draw, the fight would end in a draw. If two called it even and one differed, the decision would be a draw. In New York, the officials are instructed, wherever the rounds show a draw fight in a title bout, to see if in one round, one of the men had a huge advantage over his opponent. In such case, that margin in one round, should decide the fight in favor of that person thus preventing a draw.

J. O. Reed

Q.—Did Sullivan fight anyone after he had been stopped by Corbett and had lost his title?

A.—Yes, he fought Jack McCormick at Grand Rapids, Michigan, on March 2, 1905 and knocked the Galveston fighter out in the second round of a scheduled four round mill.

Q.—Did Sullivan ever box an exhibition in Boston with Fitzsimmons?

A.—I know of no such affair.

Henry Clark

Q.—What were the weights of Ketchel and Langford when they fought in Philadephia? What was the general verdict on that fight? Was George Godfrey, the colored heavyweight of that name who turned wrestler a few years ago, included in the Black Dynamite series?

A.—Ketchel weighed 154 pounds and Langford, 158. We have several clippings here and four of them give Langford a shade and three called it a draw. No, we'll carry Godfrey's life story with other late day fighters, in a fifth volume after the war.

Harold Starffen, Milwaukee, Wis.

Q.—Was Benny Leonard overseas in the last war?

A.—No. He was a boxing instructor at Camp Upton with a roving assignment. He went around a number of camps as a supervisor. Mike O'Dowd was the only champion who saw overseas service.

Carrol Dunkirk, Washington, D. C.

Q.—Who was Belle Livingston?

A.—She was a famous bag puncher and she could also box. She was seen in public exhibition during the nineties.

Martin Husselwaite, Detroit, Mich.

Q.—Who was the more scientific boxer, Jack Dempsey or Joe Louis?

A.—Louis is more clever than was Dempsey.

Abel Summers, San Francisco, Cal.

Q.—How many times was Jess Willard floored by Dempsey?

A.—Seven times in first round.

Charles Heflin, San Diego, Cal.

Q.—Is it possible to obtain a list of U. S. boxers who are in the armed forces?

A.—No, there is no such official list. We have been checking on all service men who were former boxers, provided such men have reported to us their induction or enlistment, and wherever it has been possible, we have listed the service at the end of all records which are used in the Nat Fleischer 1943 Record Book. Of course, this is far from complete.

Frank Donofrio, Philadelphia, Pa.

Q.—Do amateurs and pros fight against each other in the armed service?

A.—Yes, it is entirely up to the commanding officer in charge of recreation whether such boys are pitted against each other. In most cases they are.

Slim Cullen, Norfolk, Va.

Q.—How does a sailor get to be Fleet Champion?

A.—There will be no fleet championship tournaments staged during the war. After the war, they will be resumed. You can get the information from your commanding officer in charge of boxing or recreation.

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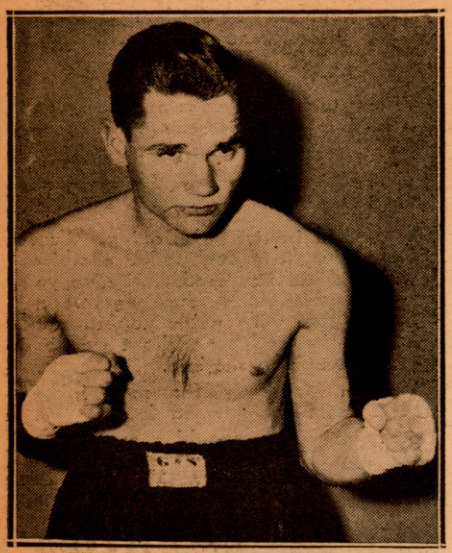
By FRED EISENSTADT



Herb Brydon, a member of U. S. Marines.

HERBIE BRYDON

NOW a member of the United States Marines, Herbie Brydon does not intend to permit his fighting for Uncle Sam to stop him from boxing. This 19-year-old lightweight, quiet and gentle by nature, methodically chops his foes down in the ring with sharp lefts and powerful rights. Now he intends to chop down the foes of Democracy and preserve their rights to live decently in a civilized world.

As an amateur, Brydon lost only two out of 25 contests. In 1941 he annexed the New Jersey State lightweight title. And last year he won the N. J. Golden Gloves 135-pound championship. In June, Herbie turned pro under the guidance of Andy Watts, manager of Freddie Archer. In the money division, the West Orange, N. J., youngster chalked up a neat score of 21 straight victories—12 of them by the knockout route.

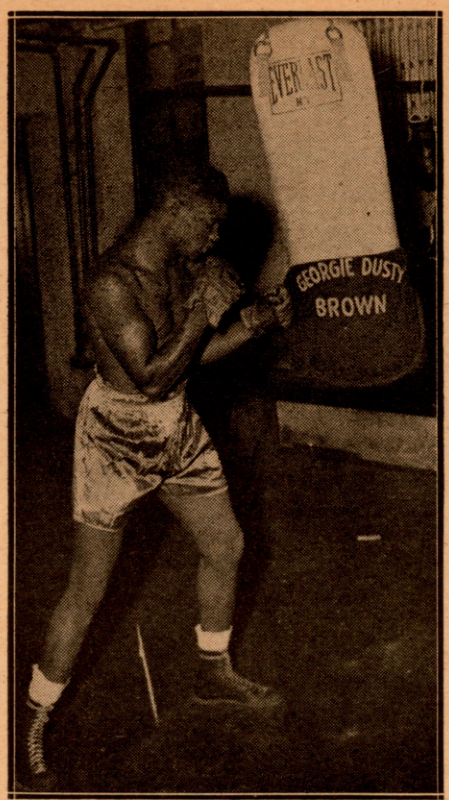
He decisioned many outstanding boys of the preliminary class and administered the punch soporific to lads who had never taken a trip to the canvas. Brydon is a cool boxer whose sharp jab has sufficient sting to daze a man and a hook from the same wing to make him hear birdies sing.

As for his right, it carries plenty of might. Herbie's career has been cut short by the war, for he is now in the service of Uncle Sam, in the Fighting Marines and instead of donning the mitts for glove battles, he may soon be facing the Japs in jungle battles in the Pacific Isles, But while he can, Herb intends to continue the sport as long as his executive officers will permit him, either in club contests or just for the fun of it in Marine Base tourneys. He joined the Marines on January 6.

* * *

JOE GOVERNALE

BROOKLYN has a fine young middleweight who is in the Coast Guard where Jack Dempsey is the athletic director, and where he hopes to continue the good work he performed before joining the colors. His name is Joseph Governale.



George "Dusty" Brown, a York, Pa., lightweight.

Joe has engaged in 22 fights since June 1942 and won ten by knockouts, five by decisions, drew in three and lost four contests.

He reversed one decision when he beat Joe Carter who had whipped him. The others who defeated him are all experienced fighters—Harold Green, Freddie Flores and Art Tatta. Lieut. Commander Dempsey thinks highly of Governale.

* * *

GEORGE "DUSTY" BROWN

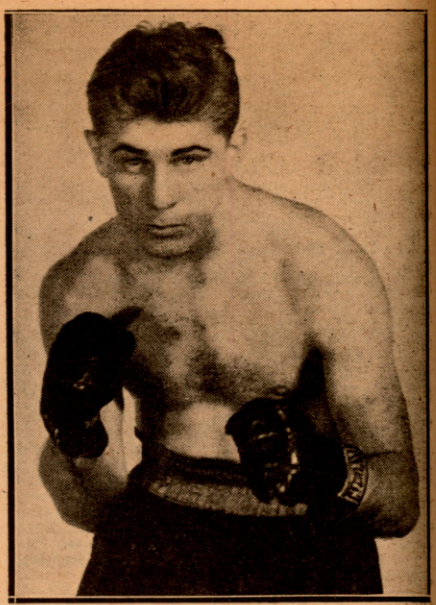
YORK, Pa., boasts of a young Negro lightweight, George "Dusty" Brown, who, though beaten three times during the past year, is making progress and may yet reach the grade. He lost an eight rounder to Al Tribuani last August, was stopped by the same fighter in eight rounds in a return engagement and on December 17 lost a close one in eight to Frankie Saia.

Despite those setbacks, he showed up well in his other contests and because of that, his friends think he will come along with many victories this year. He beat Jimmy Willis in six; Abie Kaufman in eight, Eddie White in six, Ernie Petrone in eight and Bobby Henderson in six.

* * *

CARMINE BAGLINO

WHILE attending a boxing show in New York City, should you happen to see a darkhaired, keen-eyed welter skipping around his foe, overwhelming him with a barrage of stinging blows, you can be sure that you're watching Carmine Baglino in action. This youngster seems to be possessed of unlimited energy. He is speedy and throws punches from many angles.



Joe Governale, who has joined the Coast Guard.

Born in Brooklyn on April 9, 1923, Baglino graduated from grammar school and attended Textile High. As for his fighting career, he started to exchange punches as soon as he was able to roll his tiny fingers into a fist. He fought every kid in the neighborhood from the time he was a toddler. Even when Carmine had reached the teen age, fighting dominated his nature.

Baglino worked as a bricklayer's helper and boxed at the Police Athletic League for a time. In 1940 he entered the amateurs, but after winning eleven of his 12 bouts, he decided on stiffer opposition. And so, in 1942, he turned pro under the care of Leo Dattner and Al Fink. He was, of course, a sensation right from the start. His speedy style made a hit with the fans; his dazzling attack and vicious punching made him an immediate favorite.

Baglino was given tough opponents right from the start. He beat the rugged Lou Martino twice—and once in the amateurs. Jimmy Lulu was also one of his victims. So was Buddy Wright.

Mike Lewis, hailed as a real welterweight prospect, lost that rating when Carmine outboxed, outpunched and outclassed him. His only loss, so far, has been to Joe Agosta, whose sensational win over Pete Kennedy at the Garden recently practically stole the show. But so unpopular was the verdict, the majority being inclined to believe that Baglino should have been declared the winner, that the decision was roundly booed.

In his latest battle, Carmine handed the experienced Ernie Petrone a neat lacing in six sensational rounds. Petrone, who defeated Joey Varoff at Madison Square Garden not long ago, was on the receiving end in nearly every one of the six speedy rounds.

Wrestlers *in the* Spotlight

By AL MAYER

FOR the last several years Jack Pfeffer has made it a habit to close wrestling activities in the East during the summer and concentrate his promotorial efforts in California. The departure proved so successful that Jack decided, with ever changing conditions, to extend his activities not only during the summer but also during the winter, so that now we see him actively promoting in both the East and West.

It is the first time in twenty years of uninterrupted wrestling promotion that Jack has undertaken to conduct wrestling in California in mid-winter. This departure is bound to bring about many interesting changes. Jack has gone back to his first love—the light-heavyweight wrestlers.

In order to clarify the situation, it is necessary to go back several seasons when Jack first undertook to "glorify" the lighter wrestlers. At that time heavyweights practically held sway all over the country with none to dispute their hold. It was only when Pfeffer began to develop the lighter men, with their mat tricks, speed and athletic ability, that the strangle hold held by the heavyweights was broken. These men revolutionized wrestling. They introduced a brand new type of mat work which carried a strong appeal to fans who responded *en masse* at the turnstiles. In the East light-heavyweights caught on almost immediately, while California was only a step behind New York in the development of these new matmen.

Now Jack is bringing the light-heavyweights into the spotlight on the Pacific Coast.

* * *

LET us start our story with one of the favorite topics of discussion among sport lovers—the question of relationship in the world of sport. Most men have a natural inclination to see their sons follow in their footsteps. A successful doctor, lawyer or business man likes to see his son carry on from where he left off. The same, of course, applies in sport, but it is seldom that a champion in any line of sport, or near champion, for that matter, ever sees his dream come true. The exception seems to be in wrestling, where many sons of successful wrestlers have followed in their sire's footsteps and reached the top of the ladder. In Europe, for instance, there are a number of "wrestling families" where the sport has been handed down from father to son in some cases for two hundred years or more.

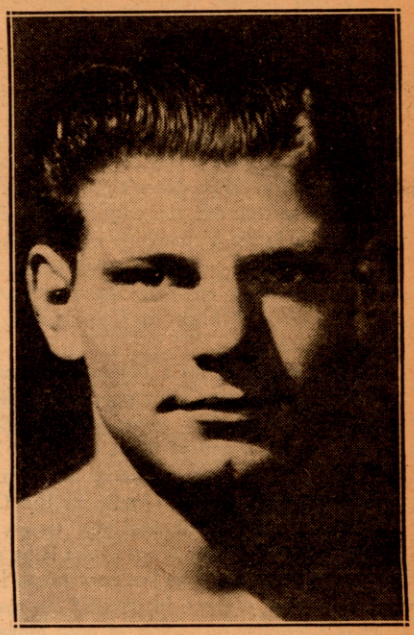
When Jack Pfeffer starts his winter activities on the Pacific Coast he will be confronted with such a situation involving two wrestlers. They are Billy Vargo and Frankie Talaber. Curiously, Joe Vargo and Lou Talaber at one time in their careers, and long before their respective sons, Billy and Frankie, were old enough to know what a mat looked like, were handled by Jack Pfeffer. Little did he dream at the time that the day would come when he would again be concerned with the mat activities of their offspring, both of whom are top-notchers in their chosen profession. Frankie Talaber's father was one of the greatest champions in the lighter class and Frankie bids fair to reach the pinnacle and wear the belt emblematic of the world's mat title so well defended in innumerable mat battles by his father.

Joe Vargo, Billy Vargo's father, was likewise a great champion and his good-looking son, trained from childhood to the rough tactics of wrestling, bids fair to excel his famous dad. Modern wrestling is fast moving and both Billy Vargo and Frankie Talaber have added new tricks, greater speed and highly specialized holds to their repertoire, holds unknown in the days when their fathers led the parade in the light-heavyweight wrestling division.

* * *

ONE of the most colorful light-heavies in the game is the Italian-American, Angelo Leone. It sure will be like old home week when Jack Pfeffer and Angelo Leone are together again. Originally "discovered" by Pfeffer, Leone made rapid strides in wrestling. He knocked them cold in the East when Jack first introduced him, and since then has proved just as sensational to other parts of the country. Leone owes everything to Pfeffer, not only his start in the game but also the coaching and teaching which he received in the first years that he took up wrestling.

Angelo was a quick learner with a happy disposition and went through this period with carefree abandon, which earned for him the appropriate sobriquet of the "Happy Warrior."



Billy Vargo, a young wrestler who rates high among the light-heavyweights.

The Finns are tough gents, which none will deny. They are also great athletes, and there is hardly a major sport in which one or more Finns have not ruled the roost in their chosen sport endeavor. You will find their names everywhere—Paavo Nurmi, Lauri Lehtinen, Martti Martelin, M. Jarvinen and so many others that the list is too long to enumerate in this short space. So when it comes to wrestling, it is natural that a great Finn wrestler should stand out. And he surely does. He is Paavo Katonan, a gentleman with pronounced cauliflower ears, but whose wrestling ability compares only with that of champions.

* * *

SOCK-EYE McDONALD, as his name implies, is not a softie. He certainly would never win a prize in a male beauty contest, but when it comes to the rough side of wrestling, Sock-Eye just socks and keeps you on edge. He is of Scottish descent, and according to his story, which we will not vouch for, he claims to be a descendant of the famed Sir Hector McDonald, who rose from the ranks to Field Marshal in the British Army!

And while on the subject of rough and tough guys in the light-heavyweight division, we cannot overlook Speed La Rance, the Columbus Terror, who, like Sock-Eye McDonald, believes in the rougher side of the game with no holds barred. La Rance likewise is no beauty prize. He is a stocky, powerful man with a tremendous chest of the gorilla type and very short, powerful legs almost the size of a normal man's thighs. That he did not always "give" but also had to "take" is attested by a bashed-in nose, a pair of cauliflower ears, and innumerable scars on his face and body.

To this impressive array of mat talent we add George Dusette. So far as physical development is concerned, George Dusette has no peer. He stands in a class by himself. His muscles have attracted nation-wide attention and are the pride and joy of every physical instructor in the country, who never fail to take George Dusette as a model of what a perfect man should be.

Remarkably proportioned from his toes up, George is also a first class matman, a specialist in the science of the game, with a command in every department at his finger tips. He can and has taken care of himself in any company, feels just as much at home with a roughneck or mat villain as he does with a scientific wrestler and is able to give away poundage galore.

George Dusette, strictly a light-heavyweight, takes on heavies and beats them with consistent regularity.

LETTERS *from Our* READERS

I'VE just finished reading, and passing on, two very good issues of THE RING, the April and July issues of 1942. A lot of people seem to be sending in their opinions and whatnot, so I thought I'd take a crack at it, too.

It's not very often that we get THE RING over here, and you can bet your shirt on it that when we do, we hate to part with it. Actually, there isn't a guy here in hospital, or in the Canuck Army for that matter, who doesn't go for your swell mag in a big way.

I might as well tell you why I'm here in hospital, while I'm at it. I landed a burst of machine-gun bullets in my left foot, in the raid on Dieppe a couple of months ago. They saved my foot, but it won't be much good to me afterwards. I think—and hope—that I'll be sent back to Canada. No more boxing for yours truly—worse luck!

I'd like to hand out a bouquet to your Yankee lads who took part in the raid, too. They sure are good boys, every one of them, as courageous as they come, full of fight and full of enthusiasm for the big job ahead of them.

A few months ago, while on leave in Scotland, I met a one-time good guy, Benny Lynch, in the Grant Arms of Glasgow. He's on the rocks, Nat, and pity 'tis so, for he was a great little fighter before he started out to see if he could drink Scotland dry.

I am mighty happy to see how much interest is being taken by your superior officers in boxing in the Army camps, for the sport is a wonderful builder of both morale and physical development. We've got lots of glove talent in the Canadian Army. Among our best are the Dougherty brothers, Ray McIntyre, who was injured in the Dieppe Commando raid, and Johnny Loftus from Saskatchewan. The Dougherty boys are from Toronto, my home town, and Ray is from Montreal. We enjoyed your fine story on Ray McIntyre and the thrilling tale of our raid on Dieppe.

No letters will be answered by mail unless a self-addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed. If you have a letter of general interest, send it along and we will publish it under your name in "Letters from Our Readers." Don't hesitate. Write now. Will appreciate letters from soldiers overseas.

The last time I saw Ray was at Dieppe, and if you don't mind, I would like to tell you about it.

I'd been lying on the beach for a couple of hours, wounded, when I spied one lone boat coming in, presumably on the beach, and the guys poured out—and dropped dead and wounded. I made that boat, crawling and swimming, just a fraction of a second before it got out of reach, and I climbed aboard. Ray was in it, patching up wounded, going from one to the other and grinning all the time. I'd never seen a Negro look so white in all my life!

That same boat was a shambles. Bullets were bouncing about and mortar bombs were dropping around us and the boat was littered with dead and wounded. Some picnic!

Ray finally caught up with me and took off what was left of my socks and boots and slapped a bandage on my foot. I yelled at him something about "what a workout" and he gave me a dirty look.

After that I was transferred with the other casualties to another boat and Ray and his crowd went back for more wounded. That was the last I saw of him. I didn't know whether he got back O.K. or not, but I hoped to find out soon—and I did, when I received THE RING and read the story of our raid and McIntyre's safety in a British hospital.

If the people at home only knew and realized what THE RING Magazine means to us, they would most assuredly do something to see that the ban on this wonderful morale builder is lifted and space is allotted for its shipment in bulk to our forces overseas. When I get my copy, every hand makes a rush for it. Fortunately, the number you are sending to boys in our service helps us to get a copy here and there for distribution.

THE RING—yes, we who are in the Allied forces will never forget what its Editor and staff are doing to make our task a little easier.

I wrote home to my people and friends alike, asking them to send me all copies of THE RING they can get and also a subscription, but so far no luck. What can I do to get what I particularly want—THE RING?

I am not asking you to print this—I doubt if I would myself—but I'd like you to pass on my compliments to those who are doing their best for the "fight game." It certainly deserves it.

PVT. JACK CARWAY,
Royal Regiment of Canada, Overseas.

(I have sent many back issues to you and trust that you will receive them. Because of war conditions, the only copies I can ship in bulk must be sent over by the U. S. Army executives, to whom I deliver 5,000 per month.—Editor)

* * *

AFTER having been one of your readers and an occasional correspondent, nothing gave me greater pleasure on my recent visit to New York than to make your personal acquaintance and "shake the hand that shook the hand" of so many great champions. Your wonderful and unique boxing museum is something no follower of the noble art should miss. When Adolf & Co. have taken the count and restrictions are raised, I am hoping to add from THE RING Book Shop to the English classics of Bohun Lynch and L. A. G. Strong, standard histories by Trevor Wignall and Capt. Harry Cleveland, and that most interesting human document, the autobiography of the "Globe Trotter," Jack Hare of Southampton, an erstwhile bantam champion of South Africa, and contemporary of Joe Goddard, Paddy Slavin, Peter Jackson, Griffo and others.

While I admire the stand you are making over service boxers being allowed to fight for their own benefit, I would like to raise an aspect of the question which you seem to have overlooked. The coster sells his barrow, and the accountant who turns his business over to colleagues, to enlist, have made equal sacrifices for their country, but the boxer throws in his own career. Should they return with a minor disability, it will be no bar to their following their former occupations. With the pugilist, however, it is different. His entire earning career at his business is confined to a comparatively few years.

The tools of his trade are his hands, feet and eyes, and the coordination of his brain with these, and he cannot lay them up for the duration. A quite slight injury may completely ruin his future. Should he return unscathed, he may find his name forgotten by the public and be compelled to start afresh with his best years behind him.

Bearing this in view, I fail to see anything incongruous in a service boxer being granted an occasional opportunity to perform for his own benefit. Provided such concessions are not so frequent as to seriously interrupt his training and he is not flagrantly kept back in a position of safety, I think most of your other service readers will agree with me on this point.

Best wishes to you and your great magazine.

R. PRICHARD,
33, S.F.T.S., R.A.F.,
Carberry, Man., Canada.

* * *

MY kindest greetings! No words of mine can describe my gratitude to you for sending me THE RING without payment until such time as the present conditions allow me to pay you. Although it has been only a couple of months since I have received a RING, I felt absolutely lost and wondered how all the boys and champs were getting on. Boxing is my chief interest in life, and THE RING is an absolute life-saver to me these days.

I have read of course of your sending issues of THE RING to soldiers overseas and I know you are the cause of much happiness among the boys, for we get some even out this way.

THANKS very much for the nicely bound copy of your "All-Time Record Book." Old Dan Creedon passed away at the Mount Royal Home, Melbourne, last July 9. He must have been one of the last remaining links of our glorious past, the era of Larry Foley and the White Horse Hall. Peter Jackson, Griffo, Bob Fitzsimmons, Paddy Slavin and most of the other stars of that period have all passed over to the unknown.

Ron Richards, Vic Patrick, Alan Westbury, Ron McLaughlin, Billy Fadden, Joe Hall and many other boys are now with the Services, and as many of them are now at advanced battle stations they have no time for gloved combat. Tommy Moyer, one of Uncle Sam's boys and a Golden Gloves winner, has created rather a favorable impression in Melbourne. Lory Gamboa, a Filipino in the Services, has been bowling them over around here.

Well, Mr. Fleischer, before closing I will thank you for your generous gifts and promise to do my best to get those records to you on time for your 1943 Record Book.

R. S. Bellenger,
New South Wales.

* * *

I THOUGHT I would write and tell you how much I appreciate the fact that you have placed me on your subscription list. I am receiving copies of The Ring from you regularly now, and would you please keep me on your list until the war is over—then I'll pay you. I do not want to miss one copy of your wonderful publication, so please do not take me off the list.

I always pass on copies to my friends and colleagues in the Forces, and have nothing but praise to report from my fellow boxing fans. I don't know whether or not I mentioned it in my last letter, but please reserve and send on a copy of your supplement to "The All-Time Record Book" when published at the end of the year.

It seems incredible to me that you can still manage to ship copies to all corners of the globe, including a quantity of free issues, month after month. But, believe me, if you could only see the joy and enthusiasm they bring to your readers, especially the men in the armed forces, I know that you would derive added pleasure from your work. Keep up your task and keep pitching just as we are over here. The best of luck to The Ring. What should we do without it?

R. J. Oliver,
Devon, England.

* * *

I HAVE been a reader of The Ring Magazine for many years and I think it is the greatest boxing magazine in the world. I am writing this letter in the hope of landing it in your "Letters From Our Readers" column. I wish to cast my opinion on a letter written by Walter A. Carrithers in the August issue. Mr. Carrithers states that Louis, when aroused, would have beaten Jim Jeffries, Jack Dempsey or Gene Tunney.

Louis is a very good champion, the best heavyweight fighter today. Although he possesses a great knockout record, it isn't all very impressive. Joe was knocked out by Max Schmeling in twelve rounds, floored by Jim Braddock, who was washed up at the time. He was dropped by Tony Galento and Buddy Baer, and was sent through the ropes by Red Burman. He was carried thirteen rounds by Abe Simon and went fifteen rounds with Arturo Godoy. It's true Joe kayoed the German in their second fight, but had Arthur Donovan been wide awake, he would have disqualified Louis for the kidney punch he landed. (Sorry, but you err. There was no foul committed.—Editor)

Billy Conn gave Louis a hammering for twelve rounds until he got careless and exposed his chin to the kayo wallop.

Tunney would have boxed Joe's ears off and probably scored a T.K.O. in about twelve rounds. Certainly Conn is no Gene Tunney, either as a boxer or puncher.

Bob Pastor gave the Bomber two rousing fights and Bob couldn't carry Gene's water bucket.

Against an offensive fighter like Jim or Jack, Louis wouldn't stand a chance and many people will agree with me that had Louis met Jeffries or Dempsey at their best, Joe wouldn't have gone more than three rounds.

Here's hoping I read this letter in your next issue and hope you keep on writing for many more years.

John Kouri,
Montreal, Canada.

* * *

I HAVE just received the August issue of your wonderful magazine and was impressed to find in "Letters From Our Readers" page another private from this same camp I am stationed at. I have been a Ring reader for eight years and have saved every issue and am still on the mailing list—and intend to always be so.

I also have quite a library of your boxing books which I think will be hard to match. I have the complete Black Dynamite series; Jack Dempsey, Idol of Fistiana; Ruby Robert; In and Out the Ring; Gene Tunney, Enigma of the Prize Ring; Max Baer, the Glamour Boy; Flaming Ben Hogan; Reckless Lady; John L. Sullivan book; Joe Louis book by Ed Van Every; From Milo to Londos, and the prize of them all, Nat Fleischer's All-Time Record Book, a book without parallel. I agree with Pvt. Townsend that Jack Johnson possibly tops all the heavyweights of all time, with Joe Louis and Gene Tunney running second and third.

Pvt. Vernon E. Ellingson,
Camp Barkeley.

* * *

THANKS very much for answering my questions via The Ring "Question Box." I'm another of your many 15-year-old readers. Gosh, your magazine is swell, but why is the mat section so small?

I guess you've heard of what those yellow bums got when they tried their Pearl Harbor stunts over here in Ceylon. Well, that was only round one. The Japs did not come from their corner for round two—and when they do . . . . wow, it'll be a kayo.

I do not agree with reader Preston Cayton, who says that Louis fought only "washed up" fighters. Louis leads a team of many fine colored boxers.

By the way, I think it would be a swell idea if you would publish a "Ring Photo Issue" (say in February), including a full photo section of all the top-notch ring and mat stars. This would be just as popular as The Ring annual ratings issue, plus being a Christmas issue. I hope you'll consider it for the benefit of those readers who would like to see all their favorites in one issue. Wishing you and The Ring a whale of success.

A. A. Van Starrex.
Ceylon, India.

* * *

CONGRATULATIONS to you and your staff for the fine work you are carrying on during this war in The Ring. I have been reading the magazine for some time now, and I hope I shall be privileged to continue indefinitely. Your work on behalf of the men in the service is unsurpassed.

Charles Danick,
New Haven, Conn.

* * *

AT Bolling Field boxing hasn't got quite the foothold it should have. But I'm sure in due time the field will be boxing crazy. Buddy Knox, one time ranking heavyweight, is boxing instructor and also has charge of the swimming pool. Buddy is trying very hard to put boxing across here and I'm sure all his fine work won't go for naught. Gymnasium Director Captain Dewsnup is also a strong boxing enthusiast and is 100 per cent behind Buddy. We have a large and beautiful gym with plenty of equipment, so all they need is the soldiers to make use of it.

This writer, who back in civilian life was a boxing manager, promoter and writer, would appreciate it very much if boxers, pro or amateur, in the service or not, honor me with their photos. Will also correspond if you so desire. Here's a buck private who will be grateful. Come on, you boxers.

Pvt. Ray Heling,
First Staff Squadron,
Bolling Field.

Subscribe to THE RING for some one in the armed forces. He'll enjoy your gift. Price $2.50 for a year in any U. S. Camp the world over.

Geiger Field News

(Continued from page 14)

appeared on Station KFPY, Spokane, and made a hit with the radio audience.

Corp. Fred Henneman, a heavyweight weighing 180 lbs., hails from Altoona, Pa. Prior to entering the army, he was associated with the Hearst Publications. He is a red-headed youngster who loves to fight. He was one of two soldiers to finish a cross country run as fresh as a daisy. His uncle is Lt. Col. Frank Henneman, now with Gen. MacArthur's forces in Australia.

Private Russell G. Carr is a new entry for honors in the 126 pound division. Hailing from Baltimore, Md., this youngster has acquired enough boxing skill in 40 amateur boxing bouts to stamp him as a threat for any boxer at Geiger Field.

A graduate of the Forest Hill High School, Carr became the champion of his weight at this school. His opportunity to spar with Harry Jeffra, former bantam king, has given this youngster the necessary confidence and poise to reach the heights in pugilistic circles.

Private George Lee, bantam of years ago who fought the outstanding boys in this division, including five champions, turned in a neat job of seconding the boxers. He worked with Corp. Lew Angua, former manager of Irish Eddy Brink, top notch lightweight.

Private Delber, who boxed under the name of Chic Roach on the Pacific Coast, also acted as a second. Roach boxed such stars as Bermondsey, Billy Wells, Franky Schoell, Bert Colima and many others.

Two prominent Spokane sportsmen who have been a tower of strength to Lt. Rolland J. Lund, physical training director, and P. F. C. Sam Scadron, boxing coach, are Oscar Levitch, former manager of Fred Lenhardt, and Al Morse, former manager of Tiger Jack Fox. Oscar Levitch is supplying the prizes for the winners of the Geiger Field Golden Glove Tourney, and Al Morse graciously loaned his boxing clubhouse equipment for the tournament.

Sleppy Blount, who formerly boxed under the name of Johnnie Marshall, assisted in helping make the show a success. Blount boxed such stars as Tod Morgan, Jimmy Goodrich, Benny Bass, and many others.

First Lt. Clifford B. Simonson, police and prison officer at Geiger Field, should be remembered by boxing fans throughout the country. He boxed under the name of Phil Baker.

Great enthusiasm for the Geiger Golden Glove Tournament has been displayed by the 32nd. This fine group of Negro soldiers have submitted many applications. Howard Martin, James Dowdy, Ben Nelson, Cleo H. McCain, Clarence Phipp, Geo. Pettigrew, and lots of others too numerous to mention. P. F. C. Sam Scadron is spending a lot of time with these boys and reports to First Lt. Rolland J. Lund that he has visions of developing a Joe Louis, or Sugar Robinson. Boxing never ceases creating surprises and perhaps one of these boys may be the champion of tomorrow. "Keep punching, boys."

First Lt. Douglas Smith, new 41st C.O., is displaying great interest in our tournament and has promised First Lt. Lund, physical training director, to drop into the gym and watch the boys work out, also promising to work out himself. While attending high school he took part in many boxing tourneys. It is the desire of Lt. Smith that at least one of his boys from the 41st win a title in the Geiger Field tourney.

* * *

LT. ROLLAND J. LUND is the physical training director at Geiger Air Field. Lt. Lund was instructor of physical education at Anacostia High School, Washington, D.C., for the past seven years, also was coach of baseball and football during that period. He graduated from the University of Illinois in 1932, majored in physical education and athletic coaching. He played three years of football under Robert C. Zuppke, also boxed at college under the instruction of Joe Ferry, former southern champ.

First Sgt. John Gray, a product of New York City, was instrumental in bringing out a great number of contestants from his squadron.

NAT FLEISCHER'S ALL-TIME RECORD BOOK

Special Treat for First Record Book Purchasers

Owing to war conditions, the distribution of Nat Fleischer's 1943 All-Time Record Book, 592 pages, size 6 by 9 inches—A REAL KNOCKOUT—has been delayed 15 days. If you subscribed, don't be nervous—you'll get your copy, insured as quickly as war conditions will enable delivery to be made to us.

We also met with delay in turning out a beautifully cloth bound volume. Because of prevailing conditions, and a big advance order, we have decided to print 2000 copies instead of 1000, as originally decided upon, and the first 1000 subscribers will receive a bound volume. Thereafter, only a paper covered volume will be available.

Remember—only 1000 copies cloth bound—all others in 130-pound paper cover stock. The first 1000 get the choice copies—a collector's item.

No Bar to Civilian Boxing

(Continued from page 4)

are available, there is money to be spent for boxing. It rests with those who run the game to make the most of their material, and to adopt the psychology that, for the duration of the war, boxing for profit may not be possible.

It comes down to keep things moving, even if the promoters can get nothing more than expenses.

* * *

PERHAPS the busiest class in the 1943 civilian boxing situation will be in the lightweight. What with Beau Jack coming up and Bob Montgomery showing new signs of class, and Sammy Angott rescinding his decision to retire, the division offers plenty of material for the talents of wise promoters.

The return of Angott stops a lot of silly arguments, one of them the effort to make Jack the champion of the world. The Ring again calls attention to an ancient axiom of the game,—Titles are won and lost in competition. They are not won and lost in the minds of promoters or the columns of newspapers or the decisions of so-called ruling bodies.

In conclusion, let us advert to the reception the 1942 ratings of The Ring got around the country, and in other sections of the United Nations map. The vast predominant tone was approval.

However, some critics in the United States let out a squawk. These men failed to take into consideration the primary principle of these annual ratings. They tell the ranking of a boxer on the BASIS OF WHAT HE DID THE WHOLE YEAR PREVIOUS.

The ratings do not look into the future. They take a complete view of the past. If the critics had appreciated this, they would have seen The Ring's side.

The Ring rated the boxers on what they had done in 1943, irrespective of whether they were in or out of the service. It was funny to hear beefs that The Ring had read Gus Lesnevich and Freddie Cochran out of their titles, from men who not so long ago were yelling for war champions to take the place of leaders who were in the service and could not defend their titles.

The Ring shouted down this effort to create war champions and take titles from those who had the right to hold them.

We could take particular criticisms and particular critics to pieces and hold them up to ridicule.

But we bow to nobody in patriotic feeling and patriotic intent and those squawks mean nothing to The Ring. The men in service know where this magazine stands on any issue having to do with service men.

JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY

By BUS BURKE

ACCORDING to the latest rumors floating along Slug Avenue, Tom Packs, the local wrestling impresario, is going to revive professional boxing.

Packs, who is no novice in the promotion of big time fistic extravaganzas, is capable of bringing to the St. Louis fans fighters of outstanding prominence. St. Louis fans are no different than those of other cities. If given good matches, they will turn out and make the turnstiles click as they have on other occasions in the past.

The St. Louis *Globe Democrat* tournament of champions, the Golden Gloves, has officially been called off for this year, due to the fact that all of the potential champions are now fighting out of Uncle Sam's corner.

Missouri has a fine amateur boxer who is doing his part to help win the big bout, in the person of Pvt. Eddie Lunsford, whose home is in Caranthersville, Mo. He is at present a member of the United States Marine Corps, stationed in California. Eddie has squared off three times with opponents in the ring since joining the fighting forces and has been victorious in all three starts, scoring three KO's. Before joining the Leathernecks, Pvt. Lunsford had never known defeat, having won twenty-two successive ring battles and winning the southern championship two years hand running. Eddie is six feet, two inches tall and fights at 165 pounds. He seems destined to go places in the hempen square.

Would like to hear from all the boys in the service as well as anyone else having boxing notes of interest from this locality. Send notes and mail to the writer in Columbia, Illinois.

CALGARY BOXING NEWS

By J. MARTIN

AFTER Al Lust stopped Maxie Berger in the twelfth round of their scheduled twelve rounder July 4 in Calgary, he was given a rest until October. On the 16th of that month Al punched out a twelve-round decision over Eddie Marcus of Los Angeles and dropped the return match in an unpopular decision on December 5.

Lust, making the welter limit for that fight, found that taking off weight weakened him considerably and instead of a whirlwind stretch driver that is his usual finishing style, Lust was a tired boy at the end of the fight.

With Lust as the spark, Calgary rates as one of the leading fight centers in Canada. Any fighter wishing to get fights in Calgary, write Darby McNick, 116 8th Ave. E., Calgary, Alta.

Billy Myer Passes On

(Continued from page 26)

a day or two later, he was taken ill and it became necessary to postpone the fight date with Bowen. However, a few days later, he insisted that a week's rest was all he needed before going into strict training, and the contest was set for May 22. This was contrary to the desires of Lee Cheney, his backer, who wanted a longer period of recuperation for his man.

As events turned out, Cheney had the right idea, for Myer's showing against Bowen was far below his usual standard. In the early battle stages, he carried the fight to Andy, got home several times with his right to the jaw, and had the mulatto boxer staggering. But after the tenth round had passed, Billy's strength appeared to have left him. He was leg-weary and weak.

Bowen took the aggressive, and Myer was soon in trouble. Although with his customary gameness he fought on doggedly, the force had gone out of his punches. Still Billy struggled on until the twenty-eighth round was over, for this, like most of the fights then staged in the Crescent City, was a finish affair. Then, despite Myer's vigorous protests, Cheney threw up the sponge, saying that he would not allow him to stand any further punishment.

* * *

THIS was Myer's first ring reverse due entirely to over-confidence and mistaken judgment on his part. While the setback didn't hurt his reputation with those who knew the facts, it put Bowen ahead of him on the lightweight-contender list and Myer, having recovered his health, tried hard to induce the mulatto to give him a second meeting.

This Bowen was in no hurry to do. Myer had hurt him a lot in the early rounds of their engagement and he probably figured that if the Streator Cyclone was such a bear-cat when not in the best of shape, he must be a dangerous proposition to solve in the pink of condition. So Bowen passed him up temporarily, and signed to box Jimmy Carroll. All Andy gained by switching his attention to Carroll was a thorough licking, for Jimmy beat him by a mile and took the decision.

Myer renewed his efforts to get his conqueror into the ring again and Bowen at last signed articles to meet him in a finish fight at the West End Athletic Club of New Orleans, on May 22. The Streator youth was out for revenge and in fine fettle on this occasion. He went at Bowen, hammer-and-tongs style, and though Andy did his best, he was outslugged, outboxed and outgeneraled by the Streator Cyclone until the twenty-fourth round.

Then Myer opened up with all he had, drove Bowen to the ropes with a flurry of rights and lefts and dropped him with a stiff right jolt on the jaw. As Bowen's knees struck the canvas, Billy had loosed a right uppercut for the chin. There was no time to pull back the punch, which landed while Bowen was technically down, and a yell of protest went up from Andy's seconds, claiming a foul.

The fight was stopped while the referee and club directors went into a huddle to discuss matters. The upshot of their conference was a draw decision, which the referee explained on the grounds that both men had committed fouls earlier in the fight, and this last happening evened matters. Of course, this was entirely illogical, and not in keeping with any rules that ever governed ring battles.

There was no doubt that Myer had unintentionally fouled Bowen, but even though the action was not premeditated, it was still a foul, according to the Queensberry code, which goes by acts, and not intentions. At the same time, Bowen was hopelessly licked when the foul was committed. As Andy was a strong local favorite, Myer was lucky to get off as well as he did!

At all events, it was now evident that the Streator youth could whip Bowen, and the Crescent City fans had taken a great liking to Billy, so much so that they clamored to see him in action again. Their wish was gratified, for the Olympic Club matchmaker paired Billy with Jimmy Carroll, the crack Coast lightweight, who had also beaten Bowen, and gave Champion McAuliffe one of the hardest fights of the latter's career.

* * *

CARROLL and Myer were scheduled to meet on December 22, 1891, with Professor Jim Duffy officiating as referee. Myer trained hard and conscientiously for Carroll. If he whipped him, he would be directly in line for a shot at his old opponent, McAuliffe, with the lightweight championship as the prize. The fans now looked upon the "Streator Cyclone" as one of the greatest right-hand wallopers the ring had ever known. Billy appreciated the compliment but, thinking it over, he realized that he did not derive enough benefit from use of his left mawley.

Speaking in ring slang, he felt that he was in danger of "going right-hand crazy," a serious fault which has marred many a scrapper. Being classed as a one-handed fighter didn't seem so good to him, and he fell back upon the use of a device described to him by Joe Clark, the Birmingham Kid, an old British bare knuckle performer.

This consisted of simply strapping his right arm to his waist, so that when sparring with his partners he had to block and jab or hook with his left. I have since known this method of educating a left adopted in a few cases, where boxers have been too prone to depend almost entirely on right-hand punches, but am unable to say whether it proved successful. But undeniably, Myer profited by it at Carroll's expense.

Jimmy was prepared to watch out for Myer's right, but didn't think he was capable of doing much damage with his left. The stunt had done wonders for Billy, and it did bad things to Carroll, who found himself being cut up, and severely hammered by a savage two-handed fighter, and had his plans altogether upset in consequence of this unexpected metamorphosis. The bout was a long and stubborn one, but at last ended in the forty-third round when Carroll was knocked out. Myer had bettered McAuliffe's performance against Carroll, the lightweight champion having taken forty-seven rounds to dispose of Jimmy!

* * *

THIS victory, as well as the fact that he had held McAuliffe to a sixty-four-round draw, clinched Myer's right to another match with the champion. This was duly arranged and the battle for the lightweight title was scheduled for September 5, 1892. It was the opening event of the big three-day boxing carnival at the Olympic Club, New Orleans, preceding the Dixon-Skelly and Corbett-Sullivan fights in the order named.

The articles provided for a finish fight with five-ounce gloves, for $10,000 a side and a $10,000 purse, of which the winner took $9,000; Professor James Duffy to officiate as referee. Myer was knocked out in the fifteenth round.

The battle was second only in importance to the meeting between Corbett and Sullivan. It aroused especial interest because the West, as represented by the "Streator Cyclone," was pitted against the East, where most of McAuliffe's backing came from. Therefore, the betting was fast and furious. It was estimated that over a quarter of a million dollars changed hands on the result.

Long before six o'clock in the evening, thousands of men and boys crowded Royal Street outside the clubhouse. Ticket holders, aided by police reserves, were compelled to force their way into the arena through a solidly packed mass of humanity. Prices ranged from $15 for the best seats to $7.50 for the gallery gods. At nine o'clock the building was jammed to capacity. Both principals scaled within a fraction of 138 pounds.

It was 9:10 when McAuliffe appeared in the ring, and was given a hearty ovation. The champion looked pale, his features were tightly drawn, evidence that on this occasion he had worked hard to get into shape. As a general thing, Jack had been a trifle careless about his training and had been known to show up for action carrying more flesh than was good for him. But this time he was surely "in the pink," as his adherents observed with no little satisfaction.

Myer, who followed his opponent a few minutes later, was also in splendid condition. He was loudly cheered, and the reception accorded him indicated that the "Streator Cyclone" was a favorite with the majority of those present. This was because the Southern, as well as the Western fans, largely outnumbered the contingent of Eastern fistic enthusiasts, who pinned their faith on the lightweight champion.

* * *

AT 9:23 time was called. After some preliminary feinting, McAuliffe was first to lead with a left for the stomach. As he did so, he went off balance, slipped and fell on one knee but was up like a flash, smiling. Myer put a straight left to the face, Jack tried with his right, missed, and received a stiff counter full on the nose. Light sparring filled the rest of the round, both adopting "feeling out" tactics.

There was lots of action in the second,

(Continued on page 45)

More Champs in Service

In our last issue, in "Boxing's Honor Roll," through an error, the name of Freddie Cochrane of Elizabeth, N. J., the first professional fighter to offer his services to Uncle Sam and to enlist, was left out. We regret it. He should have topped the list.

Other champions, either world or N.B.A., whose names should be added to those already listed, are Max Baer, U. S. Air Force as physical instructor; Jackie Wilson, U. S. Army; Jackie Jurich; Tony Canzoneri, U. S. Police School, and Abe Attell Goldstein, U. S. Army.

This makes a total of 31 champions in the service.

RING FREEZES TITLES

By MEYER ACKERMAN

IN carrying out their plans outlined in this publication in the last issue, the champions in all divisions will be frozen for the duration of the war. Not only will the champions in the service retain their high positions as title holder of the division over which each rules, but all topnotch boxers who have been rated high during the past year, will have their positions frozen for the duration. In short, if a highly rated fighter is in the service, as in the case of Billy Conn and Melio Bettina among others, and because of his war service cannot engage in his profession, he will be dropped out of our ratings until such time as he reappears in roped-square activities, and will immediately resume the place which he held prior to our freezing of titles and high positions.

Our ratings henceforth will contain only the names of the active fighters, whether civilians or soldiers. We will not recognize any "duration champs," nor will inactive fighters in the service be penalized. As soon as they resume boxing, they will again be honored with the high post they held in our annual ratings for 1942.

As a result of our new system of ranking the active fighters many changes have been made. At least four of the eight divisions have high ranking boxers now serving their country in some capacity.

Although Jimmy Bivins whipped light-heavyweight Ezzard Charles in January, he has the No. 1 ranking in the heavyweight class as he has already proved his worth among the big fellows of boxing, and with Bob Pastor, Billy Conn, Melio Bettina and Pat Valentino out of active competition, the last three being in the service and Pastor working in a defense plant, the Cleveland Negro remains the logical choice for that position.

Tami Mauriello remains the choice for the runner-up spot with Turkey Thompson, knockout conqueror of Ernie Nordman, the No. 3 man.

Roscoe Toles filled in fourth place with Harry Bobo, defeating Buddy Walker, being named next in line. Big Boy Brown took the measure of Pat Comiskey to be placed sixth while seventh and eighth places were awarded to Lee Savold and Lou Brooks respectively. Tony Musto, who reversed a previous defeat at the hands of Herbie Katz, looked good enough to be placed ninth and the anchor spot fell to Joey Maxim, young Cleveland heavy.

* * *

Bivins, a natural light-heavyweight, also has the distinction of being placed as the No. 1 contender in the 175 pound division. This class was hard hit by men in the service. The places heretofore held by Ken Overlin, Billy Soose, Tommy Tucker, Johnny Colan and Booker Beckwith, had to be filled by active ringmen to make the ratings worth while.

Anton Christoforidis moved into second place, supplanting Ezzard Charles. Anton took a decision over Nate Bolden in a hard contest. Charles dropped down a peg. Freddie Mills remained fourth while Lloyd Marshall, who showed good form in whipping Charley Burley, was rewarded with a tilt into fifth place from his previous No. 7 slot.

Jack Coggins moved up two points into sixth place by his knockout in eight rounds over Connie Norden. Bolden was dropped to seventh. Eighth place went to Alabama Kid, Johnny Romero held down ninth place and tenth was awarded to Herbie Katz, who, although beaten by heavyweight Tony Musto, nevertheless looked good in knocking out Jimmy Gordon in a round and whipping Eddie Wilson.

The middleweight division found six of its leading boxers, besides champion Tony Zale, serving the colors. Georgie Abrams, Ernie Vigh, Tony Martin, Coley Welch, Fred Apostoli and Steve Belloise relinquished their spots for the duration.

The leading spot went to Archie Moore, St. Louis born Negro, who defeated Jack Chase. Added importance was added to that victory as Chase just defeated Eddie Booker, ranked very high in our Ratings, for the California middleweight championship.

Moore has gone unbeaten through the past year in seven fights, winning six and fighting a draw with Booker. Chase's victory over Eddie put the former in seventh place and marked the first time in which Jack has found his way into the leading ten, while Booker was dropped to eighth place.

Although Charley Burley was beaten by Lloyd Marshall, a light-heavyweight, he proved his capabilities among the 160 pounders by knocking out Cecilio Lozado in two rounds with the result that he was put into the second spot. Holman Williams, Kid Tunero and Jose Basora remained as the third, fourth and fifth choices. Basora scored over Gene Buffalo to solidify his position.

Jacob La Motta, who repeated a previous victory over Jimmy Edgar, was moved from seventh to sixth place. La Motta also beat welterweight Jackie Wilson. Harry Kid Matthews was the ninth choice while Antonio Fernandez was dropped from eighth to tenth place when he was beaten by welterweight Joe Legon in a close battle.

* * *

The first four boxers rated in the welterweight class, Ray Robinson, Henry Armstrong, Jackie Wilson, and Cocoa Kid, remained unaffected. Armstrong defeated Jimmy McDaniels, Wilson kayoed Frankie Saia in two rounds but lost to Jake La Motta in ten.

Earl Turner, who turned in a surprising six round kayo over Sheik Rangel, moved from sixth to fifth place while Rangel was dropped to last place from his previously occupied seventh place.

Joe Legon, defeating middleweight Fernandez as mentioned above, moved up from ninth to sixth place. Fritzie Zivic was named as the number eight man and Tony

"THE RING'S" RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

For the month ending January 12, 1943

All inactive fighters who hitherto have been rated but are now in our armed forces have been removed for the duration. When they resume boxing they will be placed again in the high position they have hitherto occupied. Only active fighters, service men and civilian boxers, will be rated monthly. In our ratings, the position of champions now in the service of Uncle Sam are frozen for the duration.

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (161 to 175)	Middleweights (148 to 160)	Welterweights (136 to 147)
World's Champion *Joe Louis	World's Champion *Gus Lesnevich	World's Champion *Tony Zale	World's Champion *Freddie Cochrane
1—Jimmy Bivins	Jimmy Bivins	Archie Moore	Ray Robinson
2—Tami Mauriello	Anton Christoforidis	Charley Burley	Henry Armstrong
3—Turkey Thompson	Ezzard Charles	Holman Williams	Jackie Wilson
4—Roscoe Toles	Freddie Mills	Kid Tunero	Cocoa Kid
5—Harry Bobo	Lloyd Marshall	Jose Basora	Earl Turner
6—Big Boy Brown	Jack Coggins	Jacob La Motta	Joe Legon
7—Lee Savold	Nate Bolden	Jack Chase	Jimmy Edgar
8—Lou Brooks	Alabama Kid	Eddie Booker	Fritzie Zivic
9—Tony Musto	Johnny Romero	Harry Kid Matthews	Tony Motisi
10—Joey Maxim	Herbie Katz	Antonio Fernandez	Sheik Rangel

Lightweights (127 to 135)	Featherweights (119 to 126)	Bantamweights (113 to 118)	Flyweights (Up to 112)
Title Vacant	World's Champion Willie Pep	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	Title Vacant
1—Beau Jack	Chalky Wright	Lou Salica	Peter Kane
2—Bob Montgomery	Lulu Costantino	Kui Kong Young	Jackie Paterson
3—Allie Stolz	Sal Bartola	Jim Brady	Little Dado
4—Slugger White	Mike Raffa	Ham Wiloby	Joe Curran
5—Willie Joyce	Benny Goldberg	Rush Dalma	Sammy Reynolds
6—John Thomas	Carlos Chavez	Mario Morales	Norman Lewis
7—Juan Zurita	Jackie Callura	Kid Zefine	Humberto Espinosa
8—Maxie Shapiro	Mike Belloise	Leonardo Lopez	Jimmy Gill
9—Joey Peralta	Nel Tarleton	Tony Olivera	Paddy Ryan
10—Chester Rico	Lefty LaChance	Stan Mott	Larry Torpey

*Indicates title frozen.

Motisi, hard-plugging Chicagoan, was placed ninth.

Among the lightweights, it was Beau Jack who of course, led the way with his three round knockout of Tippy Larkin. Bob Montgomery, who technically stopped Chester Rico in the Garden after seven rounds, took down the number two position, Willie Joyce, who was beaten by Slugger White for the Maryland version of the lightweight crown, was dropped from second to fifth place. White's victory tilted him from ninth to fourth place.

John Thomas, the unbeaten California Negro, was put into sixth place by virtue of his five round knockout over Lew Jenkins, no mean feat for a youngster.

Juan Zurita, Maxie Shapiro, Joey Peralta, who lost to Chalky Wright, and Chester Rico follow in that order.

* * *

Featherweight champion Willie Pep engaged in three overweight bouts, scoring seven and nine round kayoes over Joe Aponte Torres and Mexican Joey Silva respectively, and decisioning Vince Dell 'Orto.

Chalky Wright by beating Joey Peralta, gained the No. 1 post among the feathers, with Lulu Costantino, second.

Reading from third to seventh places were the names of Sal Bartola, Mike Raffa, Benny Goldberg, Carlos Chavez and Jackie Callura. Of these, only Chavez saw action, defeating Al Medrano.

Mike Belloise appeared the best of the last three men in the division, holding down eighth place with Nel Tarleton, British champion, and Maurice (Lefty) LaChance, completing the class in that order. LaChance beat Davey Crawford.

Manuel Ortiz defeated Kenny Lindsay in a ten round championship match to head the bantamweight class. There was no activity among the first five men of the division, with the result that their positions remained unaltered, the reading being, Lou Salica, Kui Kong Young, Jim Brady, Ham Wiloby and Rush Dalma.

Sixth place went to Mario "Chico" Morales who won fights over Pee Wee Lewis and Whistling Willie Roache. Stan Mott, who was technically kayoed by Les Brookes in five rounds at Melbourne when he suffered a dislocated shoulder, was dropped from sixth to tenth place.

Kid Zefine was placed seventh, Leonardo Lopez eighth, and Tony Olivera ninth.

Among the flyweights, Little Dado whipped Adolph Samuels at Honolulu to jump to third place. The first two men of the class were Peter Kane and Jackie Paterson. Joe Curran was placed fourth.

Sammy Reynolds remained fifth as he stopped Norman Lewis, while the latter remained in sixth place because of his triumph over Hugh Cameron. Eighth place went to Jimmy Gill, Paddy Ryan was placed ninth while a newcomer from Philadelphia, Larry Torpey, completed the class.

* * *

Here are the month's results: Turkey Thompson kayoed Ernie Nordman in the second round. Harry Bobo took the measure of Buddy Walker. Big Boy Brown scored over Pat Comiskey. Pat kayoed Big Boy Carilli in one. Tony Musto defeated Herbie Katz. Larry Lane beat Earl Lowman.

Clayton Worlds scored over James Fitzjames. Lee Q. Murray twice whipped Ted Lowry. Wally Sears kayoed Carl Stevens in four. Buddy Komar beat George Parkes and kayoed Leon Ford in the second. Al Robinson stopped George Muir in three. Johnny Denson stopped Irish Mickey Hayes in three but was in turn kayoed by Joe Muscato in one.

Jimmy Bivins led the light heavyweights by whipping Ezzard Charles. Anton Christoforidis whipped Nate Bolden. Lloyd Marshall scored over Charley Burley.

Jack Coggins kayoed Connie Norden in eight rounds. Jimmy Reeves kayoed Johnny O'Brien in seven. Herbie Katz kayoed Jimmy Gordon in one and beat Eddie Wilson.

Vince Pimpinella beat Henry Allen and Bill Grant. Charley Eagle scored over Wallace Cross. Herbert Marshall beat Battling Monroe.

Archie Moore led the middleweight class by whipping Jack Chase. The latter beat Eddie Booker. Charley Burley stopped Cecilio Lozado in two. Jose Basora defeated Gene Buffalo.

Jacob La Motta scored over Jimmy Edgar. Johnny Walker kayoed Wicky Harkins in seven rounds. Indian Gomez beat Pete Geno.

Joe Carter twice defeated Al Renick. Trevor Burt beat Billy Williams, kayoed George Gale in three, but was himself kayoed by Jim Herlihy in nine. Dave McCleave stopped Charlie Parkin in the fourth.

Sonny Horne beat Phil Norman, Joe Agosta and Tony Ferrara. Ferrara also lost to Larry Fontana.

Harry Watson drew with Tommy Davies. Bobby Millsap whipped Al Sheridan. Johnny Lawer scored over Curley Benton. Jim Elliott beat Jess Moraney. Tommy Colteaux whipped George Elliott.

Mike Sopko decisioned Tommy James. Tito Taylor lost to Johnny Lawer but defeated Johnny O'Brien. Charley Babcock kayoed Joe Brown in two but lost to Andy Holland.

Max Hutchins stopped Amado Rodriguez in five. Artie Levine decisioned Frankie McDougal and drew with Frankie Young. Larry Pacino knocked out Vic Troise in a round.

Freddie Wilson won from Jim Elliott. Roosevelt Thomas whipped Warren Peterson. Baxley Hardy defeated Al Maahs. Marvin Bryant whipped Morris Reif and Harry Serio.

Henry Armstrong led the way among the welterweights by whipping Jimmy McDaniels. Jackie Wilson kayoed Frankie Saia in the second round.

Earl Turner knocked out Sheik Rangel in six rounds. Joe Legon whipped Antonio Fernandez. Jimmy Garrison defeated Max Hutchins. George Martin beat Tony Ferrara.

Maxie Berger beat Bobby Richardson. The latter kayoed Jimmy Willis in two rounds. Wicky Harkins whipped Buck Streator. Billy White defeated Billy Carrigan. Clever Henry kayoed Fred Lawrence in four rounds and beat Flash Sebastian. Eddie Salazar stopped Frank Porchia in two. Buddy Farrell whipped Al Jolson. Bobby Lakin whipped J. D. Shans and drew with Jimmy Anest.

Joe Torres kayoed Charley Petro in the fifth. Tommy Lemmon beat Baby Breese. Harold Green scored over Frankie Cardinal.

Ernie Derho whipped Midget Mexico. George Elliott scored over Bobby Clarke. Ralph Zannelli beat Garvey Young. Howard Bennett and Young Kid Robinson drew.

Tony Pappa beat Jeff Holloway. Joe Agosta whipped Pete Kennedy. Morris Reif scored over Oliver White. Tony Campo drew with Jimmy McLarnin.

Babe Synott whipped Bobby Howard and kayoed Bobby in three. Dave Andrews beat Buster Beaupre. Ernie Forte whipped Bill Napper. Verne Patterson defeated Zack Robinson. Hanking Barrows beat Manola Sanchez.

Among the lightweights, Beau Jack kayoed Tippy Larkin in the third. Bob Montgomery stopped Chester Rico with a cut eye after seven rounds, Slugger White scored over Willie Joyce. Joey Peralta kayoed Morris Parker in the second.

John Thomas stopped Lew Jenkins in five rounds. Johnny Hutchinson kayoed Carmine Fatta in five rounds. Cleo Shans defeated Jackie Callura. Johnny Greco beat Gene Johnson and kayoed Harold Green and Billy Speary in one round each.

Roman Alvarez decisioned Terry Young. Vic Patrick stopped Billy DeBelin in six. Ron Conybear kayoed Kid Delaney in one round while Delaney in turn stopped Don Melville in six. Reg Tozer stopped George Delaney in nine rounds.

Carlos Malacara kayoed Young Finnegan in the eighth. Les Fitzgerald won on a four round foul over Rush Milling.

Leon Haire beat Bobby McIntire. Dick Shields stopped Darkie Davies in nine but lost on a foul in five rounds to Bob McLuckie. Ronnie James kayoed Freddie Simpson in the eighth. Joey Pirrone beat Joey Archibald.

Juan Villalba stopped Rene Cantero in the seventh. Joe Pedroso kayoed Fermin Lopez in the seventh. Gene Spencer drew with Doll Rafferty. Al Reasoner drew with and defeated Al Gomez. Henry Vasquez beat Johnny Compo. Henry Paz and Ross Romero drew.

Herb Brydon beat J. D. Shans and Mickey LaRosa. Dave Junior beat Kid Lewis. Ray Brown kayoed Abie Denner in four rounds. Frankie Saia whipped Dusty Brown. Bobby McQuillan took the measure of Abie Kaufman.

In the featherweights, Willie Pep stopped Mexican Joey Silva in nine rounds, Joe Aponte Torres in seven rounds, and defeated Vince Dell 'Orto. Lulu Costantino beat Joey Pirrone, *(Continued on page 45)*

HERE are the outstanding new fighters who came to the fore this month:

Flyweight—Hank Ulrich, Des Moines, Iowa.

Bantamweight—Tolentino Diaz, Panama.

Featherweight—Vic Resto, New York City, N. Y.

Lightweight—Carl Thomas, Philadelphia, Pa.

Welterweight—Mickey Hogan, Camp Blanding, Florida.

Middleweight—Tommy Hunt, Vallejo, Calif.

Light-heavyweight—Claude Ellison, Des Moines, Iowa.

Heavyweight—Al Jordan, Philadelphia, Pa.

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Camp Lee

(Continued from page 17)

for all the officials, who donated their services free of charge for the big boxing show.

The Twelfth Regiment, commanded by Colonel E. L. Wilson and winner of two Camp Lee Golden Gloves tournaments, is under the able direction of Lieutenant Abar, assisted by Sergeant Frederickson and Private Ferber, who know a good boxer when they see one.

Johnny Simms, former New England Diamond Belt 155-pound champion, and Billy Fitzpatrick, another former New England amateur light-heavyweight title holder, were two of the outstanding leather pushers of the "Fighting Twelfth."

Other fistic stars who have been at Camp Lee and have starred in the amateur and professional ranks are Phil Furr, leading middleweight, from Washington, D. C., and Eddie Finazzo, one of the five fighting Finazzos of Baltimore.

Wayne Armstrong, leading 165-pound fighter, who was the Nebraska state champion, is another. He is one of the best at his weight in the Army today. Armstrong has fought some topnotch fighters in the Middle West.

A couple of former New Jersey amateur champions are Billy Skidmore, who fought a draw with Allie Stolz, and Henry Schroeder. Another Jersey battler, Tommy Roman, fought quite a few of the topnotch professionals.

Ken Horton, who won the Golden Gloves title in Great Britain when the United States boxing team fought there several years ago also is in camp.

* * *

NEW YORK'S fistic contributions to Camp Lee are Keene Simmons, former New York Golden Gloves heavyweight champion, and Jimmy Berry, 175-pound contender.

Forrest Devers, former Michigan Golden Gloves champion; Joe Caramouche, well-known New Orleans featherweight.

Sergeant Joe Riddick, the fast swinger from New York City and former New Jersey and New York middleweight champion.

Another New Englander who fought some great battles at Camp Lee was Young "Tiger" Flowers, former New England middleweight champion.

Sergeant Jerry Boyd now wears the Third Corps Area light-heavyweight crown. Sergeant Boyd is still among the undefeated at Lee, having won 25 fights since his start here in the fighting Quartermaster squad.

One of Camp Lee's most sportsmanlike boxers is Corporal Leonard Veal, former amateur and 145-pound intercollegiate champion.

One of the newcomers at Lee is Earl Williams, three times Diamond Belt and middleweight champion of Philadelphia.

The Camp Lee soldiers will be fighting this time for an added incentive—a huge Everlast white leather boxing glove, autographed by former world's champions Jack Dempsey, Benny Leonard, Billy Conn, Jimmy Braddock and Lou Ambers.

This huge glove will be presented, along with the bronze rotating plaque, to the winning regiment. All the eight weight class winners will autograph the glove after each running of the tournament, which is held every two months.

Man of the Year in Boxing

(Continued from page 11)

"Three men refused to leave the wounded," Captain Leblanc continued. "They were Private Barney K. Ross of Chicago; M. L. Guarnett, from some Arkansas town, and Leo J. Washville, a New Jersey boy.

"These three stood guard over the wounded all night. Ross was in one foxhole with three wounded men, ministering to their needs as much as possible and keeping up rifle and tommygun fire between times.

"Shortly after midnight, two infantrymen armed with another tommygun and a Garand rifle with plenty of ammunition tumbled into Ross' foxhole. It was cramped with three men and three wounded, so Ross took charge, doing all the firing during the night.

"As the infantrymen loaded and reloaded the tommyguns and the Garand, Ross kept his head above the foxhole returning the Jap fire. Between firing he kept shouting to the Jap nest: 'Come out and fight, you yellow ——.'

"I figured Ross fired at least 450 rounds. He killed seven Japs for sure, and probably ten."

Fame Comes to Jack

(Continued from page 6)

would not have heard the final number called out, so dead to the world was he. It was as clean-cut a kayo as has ever been seen in the Garden, a triumph that brought acclaim to the victor. It was a pippin of a battle and even the thousands of Larkin followers who packed the gallery admitted that Tippy was no match for the Negro.

A gross gate of $58,468 was paid by an attendance of 18,817 persons, a gate that again proved the desirability of keeping boxing going for the duration.

Both the National Boxing Association and the New York body are now conducting elimination tournaments and from those The Ring Editor feels confident a survivor will be found who will give Beau Jack a good tussle for international honors. But when they meet, it will be on equal terms—not a champion facing a challenger.

* * *

BEAU JACK received $3 for the first fight he ever had in the ring, which represented his full earnings following a triumph in an old-fashioned battle-royal for the entertainment of golfers at the Augusta, Ga., National Golf Club. The little colored lad outslugged and outlasted five opponents. Out of that brawl came the kinky-haired youngster who hopes to have a clear claim to the world lightweight crown some day.

Beau Jack, whose real name is Sidney Walker, was getting along as well as he could without benefit of father or mother, who sort of left him on his own. A Negro named Bowman Milligan, in charge of the locker room at the golf course, became interested in the little fellow and took him under his wing. Beau Jack tried shining shoes, running errands, and finally carrying clubs. His heart wasn't in his work.

All Beau Jack wanted to do was to fight. Milligan became Beau Jack's legal guardian and took him to the Longmeadow Country Club in Springfield, Mass., where he is in charge of the locker room during the summer season.

On May 20, 1940, Beau Jack had his first professional bout in Holyoke, Mass. He lost three of his first six fights, but then he got the hang of boxing one opponent instead of five and knocked out seven of his next ten foes while losing none.

In 1941 Beau Jack developed rapidly and established himself as one of the ace attractions in the lightweight division. A syndicate of prominent sports figures, all of whom had known Beau Jack in Augusta, had advanced enough money to help Beau get started on a boxing career. They selected Chick Wergeles, veteran New York ballyhoo artist, to handle Beau's career. It wasn't long before Wergeles, to the utter astonishment of the syndicate members, refunded every penny they had advanced.

But they still retain a strong sentimental interest in Beau Jack and manage to get to most of his fights.

The Ring's Quiz

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HOW much do you really know about fights and fighters. If you can come through with three out of five you can pat yourself on the back as an expert in the history of the game. The answers will be found on page 45.

1—Who were the youngest and oldest fighters to win a world heavyweight title?
2—Which fight had a larger attendance—the first or the second contest between Dempsey and Tunney?
3—What fighter won a world crown without having ever fought a draw or losing a bout?
4—From whom did Barney Ross win the lightweight title?
5—What American and British champions engaged in the first international heavyweight title bout?

Giovanelli Wins Title

(Continued from page 13)

The evening's parade of bouts was led by a bout between Pvt. Joseph White of Boston and Pvt. Morris Chapman of Macomb, Ill., for the bantamweight title. White, a colored lad, won in three fast rounds.

In the featherweight class, the Fighting French Army was represented by Pvt. Michel Clark, who scored a TKO over Willie Blackburn of Metropolis, Ill., in the third heat. The Frenchman's hard blows inflicted a bad cut over Blackburn's left eye and the flow of blood blinded him.

In the third bout, Pvt. Tony Ricci from Boston stopped PFC Willie Knight of Alton, Ill., and won the lightweight title.

In the outstanding contest of the evening, PFC Patsy Giovanelli of Brooklyn, N. Y., outpointed Cpl. Joseph Nolan of Boston, Mass., to garner the welterweight championship.

The middleweight title was won by Cpl. Willie Witherspoon, a North Carolina Negro. He outscored Cpl. John Wachinski of Dairytown, Pa., in three hectic rounds.

In the sixth bout, PFC Johnny Pastor of Highstown, N. J., won by a technical kayo over PFC Hubert Carey, a colored boy from Little Rock, Ark., in one round, to win the light-heavyweight crown.

The heavyweight title was taken by Cpl. Joseph Stachelek of Mansfield, Mass., when he triumphed over Sgt. Pete McKenna who hails from Boston. In this lively battle, Pete gave a good account of himself but was unable to overcome Stachelek's aggressive fighting.

Down Memory Lane

(Continued from page 18)

THE underdog . . . the poor guy who had been taking it all night, was now dishing it out. Vogel, the ringwise veteran, had crumbled under an avalanche of swirling fists and now it looked like it was all over as the referee took up the count over the prostrated fighter . . . . .

But wait. The gods of destiny still had their say. The clanging bell at the count of nine, like an all-clear signal, brought that spectacular ring contest to an end. It was all over, the gong had robbed Billy Petrolle of a K.O. victory.

What transitions the stout-hearted kid had gone through! He took a terrific licking, yet he carried on with courage to the end. Then he sharply turned the tide of battle to an almost superb victory . . . Then the dregs of defeat . . . . "Vogel the winner" . . . . .

Yet, Billy Petrolle, North Dakota's splendid ring warrior, left the ring that night with a smile on his face and a song in his heart . . . . For the roar of the crowd was still ringing in his ears.

From that night, he was destined to go on and on to unheralded heights . . . . Yes from that night on he had earned the never-to-be forgotten cognomen . . . "THE FARGO EXPRESS." . . .

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Foreigners Boxing Conscious

(Continued from page 10)

Italy's other gladiators who followed the trail blazers to this country were many—colorful but unimpressive. They included: Vittorio Livan, Italo Colonello, Mario Liani, Primo Ubaldi, Pietro Corri, Roberto Roberti, Riccardo Bertazzola, Salvatore Ruggeriello, Armando de Carolis and Michele Bonaglia. They all ranked high in their country and were champions and challengers on the Continent but in this country, the followers of the fight game have a hard time recalling them, so poor a lot were they.

Spain can well be proud of one fighting son she nourished, Paolino Uzcudun, the Basque Woodchopper. He is one of those few fighters who belong in the "almost champion" class. When he was discovered, luckily, he was brought under the able tutelage of Georges Carpentier and General Descamps. Matched against Europe's best he was unbeatable and turned to the U. S. for new worlds to conquer.

Sensationally, he beat Homer Smith, Knute Hansen, Tom Heeney and scored a kayo over Harry Wills in 1927. "This was surely the next heavyweight champion," was the popular opinion. But by 1929, he started losing, first to Schmeling, then Tuffy Griffiths, then to Johnny Risko and victories grew scarce.

Returning to Spain he lost to Primo Carnera and then in 1931 he made his way back to the United States. He beat Max Baer in a fierce 20 round battle under the blazing sun at Reno, Nev., but then lost to Tommy Loughran, King Levinsky, Mickey Walker and Ernie Schaaf.

Retreating to Europe, he was undefeated in 1933 until he met Carnera, who was champion, in a title bout in Rome. Following that loss, he met Schmeling twice, drawing and losing and then in 1935 he again came back to New York, where he met Joe Louis and was kayoed in four rounds.

* * *

ISADORE GASTANAGA, who started fighting about 1925 and who is still campaigning in South America, Mateo Osa and Giacomo Bergomas were other Spaniards who came here to see the sights. They did little else!

Sweden's best men were Otto von Porat and Harry Persson. Otto did well against second rate fighters but matched with Paolino Uzcudun, Johnny Risko or Young Stribling, he invariably lost. He does, however, hold victories over Phil Scott, Pierre Charles, Chuck Wiggins, Jack Gagnon, Tom Heeney, KO Christner, Johnny Risko and King Soloman—but then, who doesn't hold victories over them.

Persson gained his reputation around 1923-1927 in Europe with such notable wins over Larry Gains, George Cook, Phil Scott, Guiseppe Spalb and Bud Gorman but in his few fights here he didn't do too well, despite a win over Johnny Risko. Nise Ramm, another Swede, came to this country about 1929 with a fair record behind him and after winning several matches he fought Ernie Schaaf, losing in two rounds and that was the end of him.

Tragic was the case of the last Swede to invade these shores, Arne Anderson. He had a mediocre record but held Johnny Paychek and Lee Savold to close fights. He campaigned among his Americanized countrymen in Minnesota. On February 24, 1941, at Chicago he met Lou Thomas and in the seventh round of the fight which he was winning, his heart suddenly gave way and he died in the ring.

New Zealand has been represented by Tom Heeney and Maurice Strickland. Heeney, his record marked with losses, came here in 1927 and aside from a draw and a loss to Uzcudun he won some important fights, beating Bud Gorman, Jim Maloney, Johnny Risko, Jack Delaney and drawing with Jack Sharkey. He was then matched with Tunney for the title, on July 26, 1928, and he was kayoed in 11 rounds. After that, his victories were few and far between and his losses piled up. Reversing the procedure of foreign fighters, in more ways than one, Heeney stayed in America, settled in Florida and recently joined the Navy.

* * *

STRICKLAND, heavyweight champion of his homeland, made two trips to the U. S. and had a fine record but he met few fighters of any consequence. He split a pair of no decision bouts with Johnny Paychek, lost to Bob Pastor and after being knocked out by Lee Savold, he became homesick. During his first visit here he had draws with Arturo Godoy and Nathan Mann.

Australia had a fine globe trotting heavyweight, George Cook, whose career started before the World War and lasted for at least 23 years, ending in 1938. Of his 25 fights in two campaigns here, he lost about 15, many to fighters he should have beaten. In his heyday he scored victories over Harry Persson, Paolino Uzcudun and Tom Heeney.

Scotland's lone product was Don McCorkingdale, 1928 Olympic heavyweight, who fought mostly in South Africa. In his first visit here in 1933 he beat Patsy Perroni but then lost to King Levinsky. He is now a chief warden in England.

* * *

CHILE weighed in with Quentin Romero Rojas in the late 1920's but his lone achievement was setting a record for being knocked out most times. Their other contender, one of the few foreigners during the 22 years to fight twice for the crown, was a strange galoot. Arturo Godoy, starting out, fought here in 1932 and 1933 against fifth rate opposition and was undefeated.

In 1936-1937 he returned here again and had a good record though he lost to Roscoe Toles and Nathan Mann. Again he returned to his home, and lost there to Alberto Lovell, then defeated Hans Birkie, knocked out Eusebio Ramirez, beat Lovell, lost to Valentin Campolo and also to Eduardo Primo. With that doubtful record and Joe Louis out of opponents, promoters started beating the band for Godoy and he was matched for a title shot.

Coming here for the third time, he met Louis on February 9, 1940 and gave a strange performance in one of the oddest heavyweight title bouts on record. The Chilean, like a modern Tug Wilson, repeatedly crouched so low that he was on all fours.

Louis, unable to decipher its meaning was wary and was content to let Godoy play, occasionally getting in a good punch when the Chilean straightened up. Naturally, staying the distance with Louis, Godoy was given a rematch and the Brown Bomber went in determined—crouch or no crouch—to put the South American away. This he did in eight rounds.

Godoy then beat Gus Dorazio and Tony Musto, who oddly enough advanced nearer a title shot on the strength of these losses. He has now returned to his native home where he is still active. He ranks among the ten leading heavyweights of the world.

Other countries who sent men here are Puerto Rico, with Humberto Arce (1929-31); Finland, with Gunnar Barlund (1936-42) who has some good wins over Buddy Baer, Alberto Lovell, Jack Roper, and Tony Musto. He, Barlund, fought nine men who battled Louis, the champion; Denmark sent Knute Hansen (1925-30) who made three trips here; Norway chipped in with Jerry Johnson (1929-31); Senegal weighs in with Battling Siki, who, once the world 175-pound champion, fought here for three years as a heavyweight until killed in a street brawl in 1925.

* * *

PORTUGAL sent Jose Santa, one of the largest men to step into a ring. Undefeated in Europe, he was often whipped here.

Panama was the home of King Soloman Selah, who fought here from 1925 to 1930 and lost regularly.

Cuba sent Roleaux Saguero (1927-30). A winner on his home grounds—a loser here.

Belgium chipped in with Pierre Charles, heavyweight champion of Europe, and loser to top men in this country.

Mexico sent us Rosy Rosales (1925-31) and currently Harold Blackshear.

Russia is responsible for Alex Youssem, who fought here. And even Egypt put her two cents' worth in with Prince Al Din.

The above constitutes the bulk of foreign heavyweights who invaded our country and campaigned here in search of glory, money and title.

Boxing after this war will be "the" international sport again. England already has the man she wants to fight for the crown. So has Russia. Perhaps in coming tournaments they will be displaced by better fighters for the right to challenge Louis. And Australia and Ireland, too, will come to the fore again with good men now that our soldiers are re-introducing the sport.

After the war, Germany, Italy, France and Spain will again come up with impressive challengers because they realize that no field, be it literature, medicine, science or astronomy, can catch the fancy of the world and turn attention to a country more easily than producing a champion in boxing.

Great things are predicted for the sport of prize fighting after the war.

This country is certain to lead the world again in all divisions. The sport is making great strides in all of our camps. It is being practiced both here and in our distant outposts. While the European nations on the Axis side are sticking carefully to the war routine, the boys from England and the States, while not neglecting their training for the horrors of modern warfare, still find time to enjoy the greatest of all international sports—boxing. From our soldiers will rise the next champions in all divisions—that is a certainty.

Billy Myer Passes On

(Continued from page 39)

with quick exchanges of lefts and rights. In a fast rally, McAuliffe got home a right swing to the jaw which floored Myer. It was a clean knockdown, but Billy was on his feet before a count started and rushed in. Severe in-fighting followed, but just before the bell rang, Jack staggered his man with a neat left hook on the jaw. Honors were about even in the third round, but before the three minutes elapsed McAuliffe scored another knockdown with a right plumb on the chin.

From the fourth to the eighth frame, the tide of battle swayed first to one side and then to the other, but suddenly Myer landed his best punch to date, catching Jack with a heavy right swing that sent the champion to the canvas. But the champion didn't take a count, and upon arising, drew first blood with a straight left jab on Myer's mouth.

It was in the ninth that things began to look bad for the challenger. He was hurt by a savage stomach jolt which slowed him up considerably. McAuliffe then floored him with a well-timed straight right on the jaw. When Myer got up, the champion ducked a left and put him down again with a right on the chin. Billy was plainly groggy and staggered as he went to his corner.

Myer recuperated during the minute rest in his corner and tried to take the offensive when they again stepped into action. Although he refused to back away in the fast rallies that followed, McAuliffe had the upper hand and continued to outpoint him all through the tenth and eleventh sessions. McAuliffe let up a bit in his attacks in the twelfth and thirteenth rounds, without trying to get to close quarters. Jack had a lot of respect for Myer's dangerous right, and wasn't taking chances just then.

* * *

THE champion opened up with all his guns in the fourteenth round, but Myer surprised him and the spectators by meeting him halfway, swung a hard right to the jaw, and had none the worst of the close-in rally that followed. McAuliffe got as good as he gave in that hectic session. But Billy's triumph was short-lived.

That attempt to rush McAuliffe off his feet had taken a lot out of the "Streator Cyclone." He tried it again when they came up for the fifteenth, there was a sharp, short rally in close, both landing on the body. But Myer was first to back away, and as he did so, the champion put him down with a swing on the neck which had a world of force behind it. Myer was up at "eight," but was plainly in distress. McAuliffe gave him no rest, put a left to the stomach and right to the jaw, and Billy dropped to his knees.

He took a count of "six" that time and was very groggy when he arose. The champion then threw caution to the winds, rushed in and bombarded him with a volley of rights and lefts on face and body. Again Myer fell. He tried gallantly to regain his feet, but the effort was too much for him. The "Streator Cyclone" was done for. He gripped the lower rope, lost his hold, and rolled over on his back. Referee Duffy tolled off the "ten" count. Myer was a beaten man, and Jack McAuliffe still lightweight champion!

Experts who saw the fight were for the most part of the opinion that Myer might have done better had he not attempted to outbox the clever champion and fought in his old slugging style. He had surprised Jimmy Carroll by developing the use of his left, but this didn't work against McAuliffe, who had his man's ability perfectly gauged. Jack's superior generalship was manifest all through the encounter.

On December 16, he and McAuliffe met in a six-round, no-decision bout at Chicago. Myer made a good showing, but again the champion proved the master, for he outpointed Billy with a lot to spare, and had him in bad shape in the final round.

Myer fought once more after that. He met Stanton Abbott, the British lightweight champion, in a fifteen-rounder at Boston, on July 4, 1894. The long spell of idleness didn't help Billy any in this encounter. His timing was poor, and although he carried the fight to Abbott with his usual determination, the Englishman outboxed him and won on points.

The "Streator Cyclone" then hung up the gloves forever, so far as ring appearances went. As Billy explained to an inquiring reporter: "All through my life I never went too far in anything. I liked a glass of beer as well as the next man, but knew when I had enough and stopped right there. I could never see the fun of getting drunk on liquor, and you can bet your last cent nobody will ever see Billy Myer punch-drunk either. I'm through forever with the ring as a principal."

He kept his word. Still a good drawing card, he refused all offers by promoters to bring him into action again, although he never lost his interest in the game. If there was a fight billed wherever he happened to be, Myer was sure to be at the ringside, watching the leather fly.

Having quit in time, before the grind of training and undergoing punishment had a chance to injure his constitution, he earned the reward of good judgment by preserving his vitality and living to a ripe and honored old age. He earned a nice livelihood in turf service and died respected and beloved by all who knew him. A truly gallant warrior and decent citizen went to his last long rest, when Father Time rang the final bell for the "Streator Cyclone"!

The Ring's Quiz Answers

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HERE are the answers to the questions printed on page 43.

1—Joe Louis at 23 beat Jimmy Braddock for the honors and Bob Fitzsimmons at 35, won the crown from James J. Corbett.
2—The first Tunney-Dempsey bout drew the largest paid attendance and the second one drew the largest paid gate.
3—Willie Pep.
4—Ross won the title from Tony Canzoneri.
5—John C. Heenan, American vs. Tom Sayers, British, at Farnsborough, England, April 17, 1860.

Ring Freezes Titles

(Continued from page 41)

Ellis Phillips and Billy Pinti. Pinti drew with Joe Aponte Torres. Carlos Chavez beat Al Medrano.

Maurice Lefty LaChance kayoed Lloyd Kid Hudson and Georgie Harper in five and six rounds respectively and defeated Davey Crawford. Phil Terranova stopped Johnny Dell in six.

Eddie Miller beat Young Gildo and kayoed Harry Cohen in the second round. Young Herrera stopped Slim Terror in eight. Panama Al Brown defeated Kid Fortune. Donnie Maes beat Billy Hale.

Bert Jackson beat Jack Llewellyn and Billy Williams. Tony Roberts whipped Jim Hayes. Syd Worgan scored over Benny Isaacs. Johnny McGrory beat Cuthbert Taylor. Jimmy Joyce stopped Eddie Scott in a round. National Kid drew with Oscar Calles. Eligio Alvarez beat Pototo Ribalta.

Cannonball Gibson whipped Jose Rozo. Baby Nelson stopped Benny Olacireguí in the seventh. Frankie Carto beat Billy Pinti and NoNo Cuebas. Tony Costa scored over Johnny Cott and Gus Levine. Gus whipped Joe Genovese. Buzz Blutcher beat Jackie Wilson.

Manuel Ortiz successfully defended his bantamweight title against Kenny Lindsay. Chico Morales beat Pee Wee Lewis and Willie Roache. Stan Mott was stopped by Les Brookes in five rounds when he suffered a dislocated shoulder. Nat Corum stopped Joey Mace in three but lost to George Freitas. Stan Shaw whipped Jackie Wilson. Diego Sosa beat Alberto Pena. Allan Hall beat Les Feighan.

Among the flyweights, Little Dado won over Adolph Samuels. Sammy Reynolds kayoed Norman Lewis who in turn whipped Hugh Cameron. Ronnie Bishop stopped Jimmy Jones in four rounds. Baby San Blas beat Young Gibson and kayoed Al Singer in five rounds.

WITH OUR JUNGLE MUDDERS; NEWS FROM THE CARIBBEAN

By PVT. P.F.C. C. P. CAPARELL

BOXING in the Caribbean area continues, despite the war tasks which keep our forces on the go hourly throughout the day. In the latest tourney staged before thousands of service men, Paul Cyclone Cook lost a thrilling four-rounder to Biff Corsito, a youngster who is comparatively green. Saved by the gong, floored seven times, Cook fought a great battle but found himself burned out. Overconfidence lost the fight for him.

In the second round, Cook was dropped for what looked like the full count. The clang of the gong saved him just as the referee was about to wave his hand for the tenth and last time.

In the third session, he was dropped again and this time he was down for seven. When he rose, he floored Corsito for a four-count. When they resumed fighting, it was nip-and-tuck. A slam-bang mill such as one seldom sees, was in store for the service men, who went wild with excitement as Corsito, after taking one on the chin, let loose a haymaker and down went Cook again for four.

Out on his feet, Cook pitched punches until he was cornered and then, while against the ropes, a snappy, short six-inch shot put Cook down again for six. Quickly back on his feet, Cook cut loose with a wild barrage and until the bell sounded, it was a terrific mill.

The fourth and final round revealed the fighting spirit of Cook, former Canal Zone champion. He set sail after his rival and all but had him out when the gong sounded, ending a great contest.

The officers were elated with the show.

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CLEVELAND CHATTER
By SPARKY RUDOLPH

JIMMY BIVINS proved he is the best light-heavy in the world when he gave Ezzard Charles a beating he will never forget, on Promoter Bob Brickman and Larry Atkins' show at the Cleveland Arena on January 7 before 10,500 fans, who paid over $32,000. Cleveland had one of the worst snowstorms in many years, but still they came out.

Charles landed one solid punch in the first round and also one in the second when Bivins slipped. These two rounds were close, as there was not much done. But from the third round on, it was all Bivins.

It's no wonder even the heavyweights want no part of Bivins, because although weighing only 174½ pounds, Jimmy showed he can hold his own with the best of them.

Joey Pirrone defeated former champion Joey Archibald in the eight-round semi-final. Archibald was on the floor most of the time. Pirrone floored him a few times with clean punches and also floored him with punches on the shoulders, etc. It was all Pirrone, who was a two to one underdog. At no time did Archibald look as though he could beat Joey.

Bobby Richardson showed his old class in a scheduled eight-round bout with Jimmy Willis, a southpaw slugger from Philadelphia, when he blasted a short right hand that put Mr. Willis to sleep in the final seconds of the first round. The bell rang at the count of five, but Willis was still out when the gong rang for the second round. He floundered out, but Richardson cracked another right hand and it was over in 25 seconds. Bobby received a great ovation from the Arena crowd.

Bobby McQuillan, Buffalo lightweight, pounded out a six-round duke over veteran Abie Kaufman of Philadelphia. Kaufman was a good head fighter, using his head for his offense and cutting McQuillan in the second round, but Bobby won from here to China and back again. This McQuillan has plenty of class.

Johnny Lawer won a close one over Curley Denton in six rounds. It was a dull fight most of the way, but in spots there was a little action that stirred the fans.

Anton Christoforidis won a close decision over Chicago's Nate Bolden at the Cleveland Arena on December 22. This bout was the first of an elimination to crown the duration light-heavy champ. After all the headaches Larry Atkins had with the show when Christoforidis was injured while training with Bobby Richardson, the show was postponed for one week, which was Christmas week, as well as real bad weather. But though they did not have the crowd they would have had if there had been no postponement, it was a good show throughout.

Christo and Bolden put on a nip-and-tuck fight for ten solid heats, while in the eight-round semi-final the apple cart was almost upset when Joey Pirrone put Lulu Costantino on the deck, and had the round been fifteen seconds longer, Pirrone would have won by a knockout. Lulu came out in the second round and boxed and pulled every trick in the game to outpoint Joey. But again in the seventh round, Belting Joey blasted another right hand on Lulu's chin and he hit the canvas. Lulu got a split decision at the end. Tom Stanley, manager of Pirrone, protested to Referee Joe Sedely about the tactics Costantino used in gaining the duke.

Bobby Richardson lost to Maxie Berger in eight rounds. Richardson started great in the first two rounds and it looked like Berger must go out, but Maxie came back and outpointed the youthful Bobby.

Bobby McQuillan of Buffalo, N. Y., made a hit here when he kayoed Sam Scully of Chicago in the second round. Bobby looks as if he has the stuff and is going places. He is ready for most of the top-notchers in the game.

Jimmy Reeves carried too many guns for Young Frankie Best of Fredonia, N. Y. He romped off with the duke.

Akron, O.—Big Dan Merritt subbed for Melio Bettina on Tom Stanley's show and T.K.O.'ed Mike Alfano in two rounds. A cut over Mike's eye that required five stitches was the reason Referee Kayo Christner stopped it. Vince Turpin of Canton defeated Johnny Jones in an eight-rounder.

Jimmy Trusso, classy Cleveland featherweight, knocked out Pete DeJames of Buffalo in two rounds. Trusso looked very good, and can go with some of the best in the division.

James Fitzjames of Canton had little trouble with Kayo Huff, whom he stopped in four rounds. Jimmy Varketta T.K.O.'ed Kid Humbolt in two.

Johnny Ertler, crack amateur light-heavy, who was a riot in the amateurs and was about to turn pro, is stationed in California, where he is with the Air Cadets. Ertler can box as well as punch with both hands, and has personality and color galore. With fellows like Ertler in this Army, we can't miss.

Corp. Mike Szabo, former amateur heavy champ, is at Fort Ord, California, where he is doing some boxing. Mike is a good, rough, tough fellow who knows what it's all about. He was handled by Billy Welch.

Tommy Mulgrew is now doing business for Bobby McQuillan, crack Buffalo lightweight. Jackie Pyne made no mistake in hooking up with Mulgrew, with his kids, McQuillan and Henry Brim . . . . Teddy Kara, former Olympic amateur star, is with the Air Cadets . . . . Mike Gamiere, lightweight boxer from Cleveland, who fought the best of them, is with the Marines. Mike will be remembered for the sensational fights he put on in recent years . . . . Joe Ciryak, Golden Gloves champion, is in Florida with the Air Corps . . . . Sergt. Fred Wiedenman is with the Army in sunny California. Freddy was boxing instructor at Edison High in Cleveland . . . . Bobby Kearns, Cleveland boxer, is at the Army Air Base in South Carolina . . . . George Skala, a clever boxer, is with the Marines in North Carolina . . . . Johnny Somuk is at Camp Butler, North Carolina.

Johnny Lawer lost to Charley Hayes and Lou Woods at Detroit, but won over Tito Taylor at Chicago.

Sergt. Jackie Wilson of Cleveland looks as though he is rounding into shape after the eight-month layoff. He beat Cocoa Kid and knocked out Frankie Saia in the second round at Philadelphia. A few more fights under Jackie's belt and they can match him with Sugar Robinson. Here is one fighter who is no pushover for the Sugar.

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IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER
By HARRY MANSBACH

RALPH GRIFFIN, who boxed as a lightweight, is now fighting for Uncle Sam as a welterweight somewhere in Northern Africa . . . . Jay Macks is in Australia . . . . Jack Barr is at Ft. Jackson, South Carolina . . . . Eddie Alexander, local glover, just arrived at Camp Phillips, Kansas . . . . Jerry Travisano of Sampson, N. Y., will box in a Navy tournament as a bantamweight . . . . Frankie Bunt is at Camp Butner, North Carolina . . . . Allie and Norman Wolfe are at Hammer Field, California.

Paul Josloff, 19-year-old prospect, who looks like another Johnny Colon, is coming along very well . . . . Gus Troxler of the State Boxing Commission is returning to the physical health department of the Essex House.

Wallace Cross, East Orange heavyweight, combined straight lefts and right crosses for a one-round knockout over Big Boy Carilli of Hartford at Laurel Garden, Newark. Cross, weighing 212, was bothered early in the first round by Carilli's long right shots, but caught his foe with a right to floor Carilli for nine. The latter went down for eight and then succumbed to a right-hand shot to the chin. Referee Paul Cavalier counted him out in 2:54 of the round.

In a six, Herby Brydon, 142½, West Orange, won by a T.K.O. over Jerry Zullo, 136¼, Boston. Vic Resto, 127, New York, holding a big edge all the way, scored a T.K.O. over Julian Malavez, 133, Spain, in 2:38 of the fourth round in another six.

Herb Bresin, Newark lightweight, who fought with success in Florida and New Jersey rings, is now in Uncle Sam's Army stationed at Camp Carrabelle, Florida. Bresin, who was never knocked out in five years of campaigning, would like to get a smack at the Japs. Keep punching, Herb.

Ike Williams, 131, Trenton, got up from a nine-count knockdown in the third frame to punch out a close decision over Bob Gunter, 135, Detroit, in the eight-round feature boxing bout at Trenton. Gunter took an early lead, but Williams opened a cut over his eye midway in the contest and came from behind to gain the verdict of Referee Joe Mangold.

This writer has compiled a complete listing of all New Jersey promoters, matchmakers, fight clubs operating and their locations. Send twenty-five cents in stamps or coin and self-addressed stamped envelope to Harry Mansbach, 37 Arlington Street, Newark, N. J. Also boxers willing to box around north Jersey, who have no managerial ties, can contact same address. For replies, send self-addressed stamped envelopes.

Herb Brydon, 19-year-old welterweight of West Orange, stablemate of Freddie Archer, who has racked up 21 straight pro victories, has reported for service in the U. S. Marines. Brydon, a former New Jersey state amateur champion, enlisted several weeks ago. His call to service necessitated calling off two bouts.

It's now Corp. Dynamite Daniels. The mite scrapper, home on furlough from his Georgia camp, expects to pass an exam for sergeant soon. Daniels fought Georgie Pace, former bantam champ, twice in camp. Pace won the first and Dynamite the second.

Benny Cantor, former matchmaker for the New Brunswick Boxing Club, has returned to camp in Virginia after spending a furlough here. Benny has qualified as an expert marksman . . . . It wasn't an overstuffed Santa Claus that surprised and frightened the habitues of Stillman's gymnasium in Manhattan recently. It was Tony Galento, who went through 12 rounds of work to convince the skeptics his comeback was not undertaken in jest . . . . Dr. Max Novich, former boxing champion at the University of North Carolina, takes time off from his practice of medicine to teach Weequahic High School pupils the art of self-defense. Novich was formerly the light-heavyweight Southern Conference champion.

Charley Eagle, Waterbury, Conn., heavyweight, spotted Wallace Cross of East Orange a big edge in the weights but scored a surprise decision victory in the ten-round feature at Laurel Garden, Newark. Eagle, boxing well and hitting hard in spots, floored Cross in the fifth and sixth rounds, drew blood from the East Orange fighter's mouth and nose in the late rounds and was awarded five heats by Referee Johnny King. Cross was given three and two were declared even. Cross weighed 213; his opponent, 178.

In the semi-final, Eddie Dowl, 135, Newark, knocked out Ralph Ferrera, 137, New York, with a swinging right to the jaw in 1:37 of the second round. Walter Stevens, 135, Newark, floored his opponent four times before knocking out Jeff Holloway, 135, New York, in 1:29 of the sixth.

Dave Bain, cousin of Abie Bain, is stationed at Camp Barkeley, Texas. Dave has had eleven fights, winning all, with six K.O.'s.

WHAT ARE THE OLD-TIMERS DOING?—Little Jack Sharkey is working at the Federal Shipyards in Kearney, N. J. . . . . Joe Shrugue, one of Jersey City's former greats, is the most popular truant officer in Mayor Hague's town . . . . Joe Jeannette owns a thriving business in Jersey City . . . . Irish Bobby Brady just enlisted as an instructor in our armed forces and was given a real send off by the old gang in Jersey . . . . Nick Klein of the famous Newark "Four Horsemen" keeps prosperous with his busy tavern on Beaver Street in Newark . . . . Brother Patsy Klein is now a defense worker . . . . Dave "Ju-Ju" Kurtz is now an oiler at one of the Army camps.

BOXING IN PANAMA
By ROBERTO A. TORRES

SAN BLAS BABY, 114, of Colon, defeated Young Gibson, 112, current flyweight champ of Panama. Gibson had things his own way for the first three rounds, but the Indian caught him with a roundhouse right in the fifth and from then on he was no good to himself. Only his superior condition saved him from suffering a knockout at the hands of the man he had previously knocked out.

Baby Nelson, 122, Panama, the best of the Nelson family, knocked out Benny Olaciregui in the seventh round of a ten-rounder. Olaciregui, who was making a comeback after being knocked out by Panama's bantam king, Kid Zefine, in one round, was no match for the fast moving Nelson, who ripped his face with rights and lefts, closing his right eye and puffing his lips so badly that the referee had to halt the bout to save him from further punishment. Olaciregui weighed 124.

Kid Black, 132, whipped Kid Charol, 131, in four heats.

Baby Gil, 119, decisioned Baby Ruiz, 118, in four rounds.

In one of the best fights staged at the Tropical Club this year, Baby Al Brown, 131, Jamaica, defeated Aquilino Allen, 129, Panama, in a torrid ten-rounder. Both boys slugged each other for eight rounds, with each taking three and two even. Brown's superior experience began taking its toll in the ninth and tenth. Both boys were given a tremendous ovation at the end of the bout.

Bobby Cook, 155, surprised the large crowd by taking a six-round decision from Bud Lloyd, 153, Panama City. Lloyd, who was a big favorite, could not catch up with the veteran Cook, who appeared in much better condition than in his previous fights.

Tolentino Diaz, 115, Panama, making his debut in the city of Colon, won a clean-cut decision over K. O. Caballero in four rounds. Caballero was down twice. Baby Finnigan, 116, Colon, decisioned Luis Avila, 119, Panama, in four rounds.

Panama Al Brown, 126, former world's bantamweight champion, fighting in his home town after an absence of twenty years, defeated Kid Fortune, 128, in ten rounds. Fortune, who had been knocked out by Brown in Panama City, back-pedalled all during the fight, which turned out to be one of the worst seen on the Gold Coast in a long time. The fighters were booed constantly.

Baby San Blas, 113, Colon, knocked out Al Singer, 113, Panama, in the fifth round of a six-rounder. Singer gave the Indian a boxing lesson for three rounds, but the Injun's aggressiveness was too much for the colored lad, who was floored in the fourth and was counted out in the fifth.

Tonin Troncoso, 119, Panama, drew in four against Young San Blas. Baby Fortune, 134, defeated Young Gordon on a foul in three rounds.

Making his second appearance in Panama before a crowd of ten thousand fans, Joe Legon, welterweight champion of Cuba, weighing 148½, earned a unanimous decision over Antonio Fernandito Fernandez, welterweight champion of Chile, at 150. Both boys had fought three times before, with Legon taking the first on a K.O. and Fernandez taking the other two. But this time things were different. Legon won seven out of the ten rounds with one even and Fernandez taking two. Legon kept boring in and throwing punches from all angles that had Fernandez in bad condition. Fernandez decided to slug, but Legon was again his master by landing the harder punches and forcing Fernandito to hold. At the end of ten, the judges and Referee Ramon Arosemena all voted for the welter champ of Cuba.

Young Herrera, 128, ex-featherweight champion of Panama, knocked out Slim Terror, 130, of Belize, British Honduras, in eight rounds. Herrera accomplished what Allen and the rest of the boys could not do to Slim Terror, who is considered one of the toughest feathers around these parts.

Hanking Barrows, welterweight champion of British Honduras, weighing 146, gave Manolo Sanchez, 147, former welter champion of Cuba, a terrible lacing in ten rounds. Sanchez, who was the favorite before the fight, was too slow and lacked the punch to hurt Barrows, who was fighting the best fight of his career under the guidance of Federico Fong. Sanchez missed repeatedly while Barrows uppercutted and hooked him all around the ring. The decision was unanimous.

Baby Luis drew in four with Kid Camargo.

Carlos Malacara, 132, Mexico City, fighting a return match with Young Finnigan of the city of Colon, at 135, before the largest crowd to attend a match in Colon, showed the fans that he is one of the best lightweights to visit Panama in a long time. He knocked out the local boy in the eighth with a terrific right-hand punch to the jaw that exploded like a six-inch shell. Finnigan surprised the crowd by slugging with the Mexican for five rounds, but Malacara is a tough baby and after the fifth his strength and experience took its effect on the local boy.

Al Carlos, making a comeback at 132, knocked out Chucho Ramirez, 132, of Venezuela in the second round of an eight-rounder.

Calcagno II, Panama, 130, decisioned Cucu Kid, 130, of Colombia, in six rounds. Young Romero decisioned Young San Blas in four. Both boys weighed 109.

Indian Hurtado, 142, Panama, decisioned Jota Jota Fernandez, 145, Venezuela, in ten rounds. Fernandez, who was supposed to be one of the best fighters to come from Venezuela, and who outdrew Cocoa Kid from Puerto Rico, was no match for the fast moving Indian.

Al Carlos, 132, Colon, knocked out Pedrito Martinez, 135, Havana, Cuba, in four rounds. Carlos, who is making an impressive comeback, had the Cuban down three times before he was counted out.

MAINE RING NOTES
By CHUBBY McPHEE

THE ranks of favorite Maine boxers were shorn of two more ace performers this month with the entrance into U. S. Army service of State Middleweight Champion Carl McFadden and Welterweight James "Hoofer" Young, both of Bangor. Both were initiated into Army routine at Fort Devens, Mass.

Manager Eddie Cormier writes from Bar Harbor that his former crack middleweight, Eddie Hally, brother of Los Angeles' Wally Hally, is seeing overseas service . . . . Big Roy Worcester, former state heavyweight boss, is a master sergeant at Duncan Field, Texas . . . . New England Middleweight Champion Coley Welch of Portland is with the U. S. Coast Guard.

Chief supply house for boxers in Maine is the home-made gym of ex-Marine Francis Clukey in Bangor which has furnished the major portion of outstanding Pine Tree State ringsters during the past 18 months. Service calls, enlistments and defense employment have cut deeply into the Clukey stable but the records of his professional scrappers reads something like this:

Charley Babcock, state lightheavy champ, won 21, lost 2; Carl McFadden, state middleweight champ, won 19, lost 1, drew 2; Roy Worcester, state heavyweight champ, won 9, lost 1, drew 1; Welterweight Hoofer Young won 9, drew 2; Middleweight Kenny Thayer won 5, drew 1; Lightweight Roy Riley won 6, lost 1.

Maurice "Lefty" LaChance of Lisbon bounced back from a quick knockout at the hands of Cleo Shans in Boston to gain the Maine lightweight crown with a five-round kayo over Lloyd Hudson of Bath. The loss was Hudson's first in 36 pro fights; a booming left hook to the midsection turned the trick.

Youthful Charley Babcock of Bangor continued his winning ways in a co-feature when he flashed to gain a two-round knockout over Panama Joe Brown of New York. Brown was down from a left hook in the first frame and went out—impetus furnished by a TNT uppercut—in 27 seconds of the second.

Al Couture of Lewiston sparkled in gaining a four-round knockout victory over tough Norman Ryan, Navy welterweight, in one six-rounder, and 17-year-old Bobby Howe of Old Town stretched his unbeaten string to 22 with a six-round nod over Joey Fernandez of New Bedford. Hoofer Young of Bangor drew with Eddie Hudson of Bath in four and Willie Leo of Portland decisioned Bill Soule, Portland, in the opener.

Charley Babcock, Bangor sensation, had his winning parade interrupted again by smart Andy Holland of New York. The loss was Babcock's second in 23 pro starts, both being dropped to Holland. Andy's cagy infighting, which gave him all the middle rounds, earned him the votes of the referee and one judge, the other ballot going for a draw.

In a companion feature, Lefty LaChance continued to look better than ever by stopping fast Georgie Harper of New York in five rounds with a swinging left uppercut.

Al Couture of Lewiston won a disputed six-round nod over Maurice Cloutier of Manchester, N. H.; Pat Coyne of Cape Elizabeth knocked out Hap Ryan, Manchester, in three rounds; Bob McCullough, Portland, drew with Johnny Coe of Lowell in four rounds, and Willie Leo, Portland, picked up a three-round TKO win over Bob Dionne, Portland.

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By MEYER ACKERMAN

IF baseball's rule of three strikes being out would apply to boxing, then Tippy Larkin, the very much tapped Newark lightweight, can consider himself just about washed up as a Garden main eventer.

Facing Beau Jack in a scheduled fifteen-rounder for the New York version of the world 135-pound crown, Larkin wasn't able to finish three rounds before the tornadic attack of the Augusta, Georgia, shoeshine boy, who looked the part of an outstanding lightweight by the sensational manner in which he hacked the Skeeter State entry into devastating defeat.

The kayo at the hands of the Beau was the third for Larkin in Garden main event competition, Al Davis and Lew Jenkins turning the feat a few short years ago. As in those contests, Larkin was counted out flat on his back.

Although the majority of newspapermen agreed the finishing blow was a cork-screw right-hand uppercut and ran to their back files to make comparisons with some of our great fighters of the hallowed past; Referee Young Otto, turning in one of his more commendable performances, said the punch which finished Larkin was a straight right to the jaw which followed a short left hook to the body.

The tipoff on how the fight would terminate came in the first round when Jack floored Larkin momentarily with a left hook to the jaw. Tippy fought back in spurts, at times counterpunching the Beau with savage rights to the jaw that brought the crowd to its feet. But the punches had no effect on the shoeshine kid. Jack hurt Larkin with vicious body blows that had the Jerseyite hanging on, and when the Beau nailed Tippy in the third frame with the payoff blows, Larkin didn't move a muscle as he was being counted out.

On his last two performances, Jack seems to be about the most improved lightweight in these parts. His knockout of Allie Stolz was a startling upset that shook the boxing beat and his savage attack which finished Larkin bordered on the sensational.

The fight attracted a near capacity crowd of 18,817, which paid $54,468.

In another lightweight match on the card, Roman Alvarez whipped Terry Young to reverse a previous defeat, in the eight-round semi-final. Although Alvarez entered the ring with a bad left hand, the youngster put on a belated finish to capture the eyes of the officials. Young was his usual rough self, pounding the body in the early rounds to pile up a lead. Alvarez, however, catching Terry with sharp-shooting blows to the jaw, slowed the East Sider down somewhat in the latter stages of the fight.

In a free swinging six-round fight in which both were on the floor, Marvin Bryant, Chris Dundee's welterweight prospect, defeated Morris Reif, Brooklyn belter. The fight was well received and the earnest efforts of the youngsters were applauded.

In another scheduled six-rounder, Al Guido punched too solidly for Fred Addeo and stopped the latter in a round. Guido is a 130-pounder from Harlem who shows considerable promise.

In four-round fights, Eugene Burton won from Charley Williams, and Mickey Rea defeated Al Barbosa.

Herbie Katz scored his second successive knockout at the Broadway Arena when he stopped Jimmy Gordon in the first round of a scheduled eight-round feature attraction before a crowd estimated at twenty-five hundred.

The Brownsville Hebrew floored the Tampa, Florida, Negro with a left to the body for a nine-count before administering the coup de grace—a smashing right to the jaw. Gordon showed very little inclination to fight and didn't throw a punch in self-defense.

Katz scaled 173¾; Gordon, 175¼.

In the semi-final of eight rounds, Indian Gomez, Havana middleweight, was awarded a decision over Pete Geno, Greenwich Village youngster. The fight was a hard one throughout, with Gomez doing a bit more damage to earn the award.

Mario "Chico" Morales defeated Whistling Willie Roache in a third eight-rounder on the all-star card arranged by Matchmaker Billy Brown. The Cuban bantamweight was floored momentarily in the fifth round but had a decided edge throughout the battle.

In a six-round fight which had the spectators on edge, Steve D'Apoli and Frankie Intieri battled to a draw. Intieri had won a decision in a previous encounter which D'Apoli disputed, but this draw verdict was well received. The boys are welters.

Jimmy Carollo evened accounts with Sanders Cox when the former Golden Gloves heavyweight champion turned back the Texas youngster in the feature eight-rounder at the St. Nicholas Arena.

Carollo, weighing 193 to Cox's 184¾, won the first three rounds with a concentrated body attack, lost the middle sessions, but came on in the final two rounds to clinch the verdict. The loser suffered cuts over both eyes.

In the semi-final six-rounder, Charley Chambers, Brooklyn heavy, gained the decision over Jimmy Gordon, Tampa. Gordon was floored in the first two rounds for counts but managed to stave off a knockout.

In other scheduled sixes, George Stovall, 195, was knocked out by Marty Gordon, 181¾, and Freddy Flores, 156, kayoed Georgie Wilson, 152¼, in the fifth round.

Promising Al Fine, Elmhurst, N. Y., welterweight, was awarded a decision over Andy Fowler, Brooklyn, in the feature event of six rounds at the White Plains County Center. Fine, hampered by a boil on his shoulder, completely outboxed Fowler all the way for the decision. Al floored the loser for a nine-count in the fifth round. The winner scaled 140¾; Fowler, 148¼.

In the six-round semi-final, Johnny Morris, 162¾, Yonkers, kayoed Harry Serio, 162¾, Newark, in the second round.

Phil Terranova was credited with a knockout victory over Johnny Dell in the feature event at the Broadway Arena when the commission doctor wouldn't allow the latter to come out of his corner for the seventh round of a scheduled eight-round fight because of bad lacerations over the eyes.

Outfought in the early rounds, Terranova nevertheless came along in fine style in the fourth frame by cutting Dell sharply about both eyes with heavy punches, and continued his attack through the fifth and sixth frames. Johnny's face was a gory mess, and although he never stopped trying, the Bronx Patent Leather Kid outgeneraled his foe. The battle was a gruelling one, and Terranova gained sweet revenge for two previous defeats which Dell had inflicted.

The winner scaled 125¾; Dell, 128.

The semi-final bout of eight rounds was a real thriller, with Joe Aponte Torres, Puerto Rican featherweight, coming off the floor three times in the first round to earn a draw with Billy Pinti, hard-hitting Rome, New York, youngster. Pinti lashed out savagely after the two-minute mark of the opening round, flooring Torres with smashing punches to the jaw. The bell rang at the third knockdown. The Puerto Rican gamely carried the fight in the second frame to his tormentor, and fought a game, uphill battle to even matters.

In a third eight-rounder, Gus Coen Levine, 128¾, whipped Joey Genovese, 133, a newcomer from Canada, who proved willing.

Johnny Greco, a young Canadian whose name is beginning to loom large on the lightweight horizon, defeated Gene Johnson, 141, Harlem, in the feature event of eight rounds at the Royal Windsor Palace before an estimated attendance of three thousand.

Although the vaunted knockout blow of Greco could not bring down his Harlem adversary, Johnny nevertheless managed to shake up Johnson in the sixth round and win an easy decision.

In three six-round battles, Herbie Brydon, 141½, whipped Mickey LaRosa, 138; Marty Gordon, 183½, scored over Plato Yarmchuk, 206¾, and Leo LeBron, 117½, took the measure of Clyde English, 122½.

Sonny Horne, likely looking Niles, Ohio, middleweight, had to go all out to score an eight-round decision over willing Tony Ferrara, Mt. Vernon welterweight, in the feature event at the Broadway Arena.

Horne got off to a real good start, and seemed to be an easy winner at the half-way mark. Ferrara, however, always on the aggressive, made a belated rally in the final two rounds which just did fall short of helping him win.

In a hard fought semi-final over the eight-round route, Harold Green, Brownsville welterweight prospect, and Frankie Cardinal, West Side, battled each other all over the ring with Green taking down the verdict. The fight was a typical Pier 6 brawl that was well received by the crowd.

In a six-round tussle, Carmine Baglino, Brooklyn youngster, was awarded a decision over Johnny Dudley.

Chester Rico, the youthful Bronx lightweight, now knows what it means to be hounded by hard luck. Facing Bob Montgomery in a scheduled fifteen-round elimination contest in Madison Square Garden, Rico was not allowed to come out for the eighth round when a badly lacerated left eye that bathed his face into a gory mess forced Dr. William Walker to halt the proceedings. In the dressing room after the bout, Dr. Vincent Nardiello stitched the top of the eye with eight threads and put one stitch in the lower lid. Manager Jack Barrett also disclosed that the Bronx Italian had fractured his right hand at the end of the second round.

As far as the bout went, it appeared that Rico was well on his way to a convincing victory. Chester had outboxed the Philadelphia Negro in five of the seven rounds, and during the first four sessions, outfought Montgomery at his own game, as he locked arms with Bob and matched him blow for blow. In spots, it was Montgomery who was forced to break first as a determined Rico massaged his body with a flashing attack.

Montgomery, still a good lightweight, is not the fighter he was. This was apparent as he let the Bronxite take the play away from him and the chances are that had Chester not hurt his hand, he would have boxed more instead of gambling with a body attack in order to save his injured maulie from any further injury. As a result, Montgomery hit Rico in the sixth and seventh rounds with left hooks to the body which appeared to hurt the Bronxite.

Montgomery was penalized the second and sixth rounds for low blows. Bob easily lost the second frame while he appeared to have an edge in the sixth. During the other rounds, Rico outboxed and outfought the Philadelphian and seemed well on his way to victory when the accident occurred.

This was the second time a cut eye cost Rico fights in which he appeared to have victory within his grasp. Three months ago in this ring, a cut eye hampered the Bronxite in his fight against Beau Jack, a fight which many ringsiders thought Chester had won anyway.

Even with gas rationing, the fight drew an amazing gate of $21,761 as contributed by some ten thousand people.

Johnny Greco, young Canadian lightweight, scored a spectacular one-round knockout over Bill Speary, veteran Nanticoke, Pa., 135-pounder, in what was scheduled as the eight-round semi-final. The fight was the second successive one in which Greco scored a one-round knockout, and again Johnny turned up with a sensational victory. After a little sparring, Greco flashed a devastating right to the jaw which felled Speary and after Bill was counted out, he had to be helped to his corner.

In another eight-round fight, Sonny Horne, Niles, Ohio, middleweight, was too experienced for willing Joe Agosta and came down with the decision. Horne hurt Agosta in spots, but Joe fought back gamely and gave a good account of himself.

In fours, Jackie Connelly drew with Leo LeBron, Georgie Larover beat Pete Manchio and Freddy Flores beat Freddie Graham.

Lulu Costantino, popular East Side featherweight, repeated a previous victory over Billy Pinti, scoring over the Rome, New York, 126-pounder in the feature bout of eight rounds at the Ridgewood Grove. The show was the first one under the direction of Bill Johnson and Judge Flato.

Costantino, weighing 130 to the loser's 128½, clearly outboxed Pinti in winning the official award, and although Pinti never stopped trying, Lulu was far and away too effective for Billy.

In the six-round bouts, Carmine Baglino, 145, punched too fast for Felix Morales, 143½, to win the award, and Jimmy Warren, 134½, came from behind to outpoint Johnny Cockfield, 130.

Patrick Edward Comiskey, Paterson, N. J., heavyweight, knocked out Joe "Big Boy" Carilli, Hartford, Conn., giant, in the first round of a scheduled eight-round feature at the St. Nicholas Arena before an estimated attendance of thirty-five hundred. The time was two minutes and thirty-six seconds.

Comiskey scaled 224; Carilli, 208.

In the six-round semi-final, Harry Serio, 163½, was awarded the decision over Jerry LaStarza, 164½.

In other six-round fights, Victor Creelman, 130½, defeated Jimmy Paraggio, 128¾, and Jimmy Gordon, 177, took the measure of Charley Chambers, 189¼.

THE NEW YORK VERSION—Dominick Laviano, the well-liked manager of Ernie Vigh, now serving in the Coast Guard, would like to interest Mike Jacobs in promoting an all-service boxing show with Vigh facing either Tony Zale, middleweight champion, or Gus Lesnevich, light-heavyweight boss, for the title. Both Zale and Lesnevich are also in the service. Laviano insists that a title match with either of the champions for a service benefit would sell out the Garden and Uncle Michael has been lending an attentive ear . . . . Henry Armstrong continued his successful campaign along the comeback trail against Jimmy McDaniels, but in the Associated Press story of the fight appeared the ominous line that Armstrong's countenance was considerably damaged during the bout. The story persists that Hammering Hank's eyes are none too good, and the tough fights in which the ex-triple champion is appearing might not be worth the purses in the long run.

Joe McKenna, veteran matchmaker, has closed the White Plains County Center for the duration. What with the shortage of talent and gas rationing, McKenna felt it better to shut down as the County Center isn't easily accessible without the use of a car . . . . A news dispatch says that Primo Carnera will entertain the Nazis with some wrestling exhibitions. Knowing Carnera as this writer does, there are funnier things Da Preem could do to amuse a people who are finding it harder to smile these days. . . .

Henry Armstrong has cancelled his Eastern tour until he undergoes a tonsillectomy. Wonder what the real reason behind it is? . . . . The fifteen-round fight in which Jack Chase defeated Eddie Booker for the state middleweight championship of California was the first fight over that distance since 1914. Fifteen-round bouts were legalized there last November . . . . Since his consecutive knock-outs by Wallace Cross and Altus Allen, Sergeant Joe Muscato, Buffalo heavyweight, has won three consecutively and seems to have found himself again . . . . Baron Henry Stumme is expected to return East with his stable headed by Richie Lemos, former N. B. A. featherweight champion. The pair did quite well on their last visit before the Christmas and New Year's holidays.

Tony Musto, Chicago's "baby tank," rolled over Herbie Katz at the Broadway Arena, winning an easy ten-round decision before an estimated attendance of thirty-five hundred. The victory reversed a previous defeat at the hands of the Brooklyn light-heavyweight, who broke the Chicagoan's jaw during the bout.

Musto started slowly but gathered steam from the third round on. A hard right-hand uppercut from a clinch floored Katz in the fourth round for a nine-count, and another of the same kind put Herbie flat on his face in the seventh frame, the bell coming to his rescue.

Katz tried to box the rugged Windy City heavyweight, but Tony, bent on revenge, got under the left jabs of the Brooklynite and pounded Herbie's body to a fare-thee-well. Musto, always on the aggressive, took some hard blows to the jaw, but his persistent tactics obviously discouraged Katz.

The winner scaled 197¼, while Katz weighed 173¾.

Three six-round fights and a four-round opener completed the card, and every fight was a good one.

In the sixes, Willie Calhoun, Brooklyn Negro, scaling 138½, was awarded a decision over Carmine Baglino, willing 145-pounder, also from Brooklyn; Fred Addeo, promising East Side lightweight, scored a knockout over Ralph Ferrer, 132, in the third round; and Joey Gambaro, 138½, trimmed Joey Genovese, 132. In the four-round fight, Frankie Gromada, 127½, knocked out Bobby Serrano, 130¼, in two minutes and fifty-six seconds of the second round.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES

By NAT FRANK

SAMMY ANGOTT, a great fighter and a good champion, decided that his ring abdication, which lasted only a couple of months, was a couple of months too long. So he upped and declared that he is reentering the squared circle, reclaiming his 135-pound diadem, and will place his laurels on the line against the best fighters in his division.

So the furore that Angott created by his "retirement" has made even more news than ever. New York has its hand-picked titleholder, Beau Jack. Slugger White is the crowned head of Maryland. With Angott back in harness we find THREE LIGHTWEIGHT CHAMPIONS in the field.

Speaking of lightweights, we find that Philadelphia boasts of no less than FOUR CONTENDERS. They are Bob Montgomery, Ellis Phillips, Leon Haire and Johnny Hutchinson.

Believe it or not, each of the quartet is good enough to step into the ring with Champion Angott himself and give him a merry time.

Montgomery, who has conquered about every outstanding contender who has come along the fistic horizon, including the Maryland kingpin, Slugger White, and more recently scored a seven round knockout triumph over Chester Rico in a Madison Square Garden feature, is the 'top man' in the local field.

Phillips, a miniature Henry Armstrong, lost a split duke to Lulu Costantino the last time out, but that setback doesn't take him out of the field of challengers. He is entirely too hard a puncher, too aggressive and too busy to be cast out of any consideration in the 135-pound ranks.

Haire, one of the classiest hitsmiths to blaze across the fistic horizon, is developing a wallop. In his last two trips to the post he scored a one round knockout over Abe Denner and followed it up with a one-sided conquest over Mickey McIntire, the Detroit slugger.

Hutchinson, the eldest of the group and, naturally the most experienced, has found the fountain of youth. At 26, Johnny created an upset when he belted out the highly touted Carmine Fatta in five rounds. By that win, Johnny automatically elevated himself right back into the contendership picture.

A strange feature of the four contenders finds that three of the group are stablemates. Montgomery, Haire and Hutchinson are being handled by Frankie Thomas and trained by the Joe Granby-Dick Kane duet.

Phillips is looked after by Herman Diamond and Jack Puggy.

Another strange feature is that Hutchinson is the discoverer of Montgomery. Johnny has a part interest in the Bobcat's management, for the former turned the number one contender over to Thomas prior to Hutchinson's trip to Australia, where he battled the best there.

Philadelphians take great pride in the thought that no other city in the world can boast of as many contenders for the lightweight laurels. And it wouldn't be surprising to see a Philadelphia puncher become universally recognized as the king of 135 pounders ere the 1943 season comes to an end.

VBA DOINGS: President for the current year is Chick Carsey, a former heavyweight boxer, hailing from Schuylkill. Joe Wright was elected vice-president; Young Lew Tendler, secretary; Battling Murray, treasurer; Joe MacMullin, financial secretary and Jim Slimmer and Pat Bradley, sgts. at arms. Tyrone Costello, Jack Hagan, Leo Hipp, Kid Stein, Lew Ryall, Jackie Haley, Harry Lewis, Joe O'Keefe, Benny Kauffman and Danny McCabe comprise the board of executives for 1943.

The membership is well represented in defense plants in this area. Eddie Morton, Frankie Britton, Joe Belmont, Danny McGann, Bill Donohue, Tom Loughrey, Monte Britt, Joe Augatis, Mike Beal, Eddie Doyle, Jimmy Murray, Johnny Downey, Tommy Buck, Indian Russell, Chippie Reid, Fred (Kid) Aurisch, Matty Oates, Hughie O'Brien, Ralph Raymond, Bobby O'Neil, Preston Smith, Leo Shields, Pat Sylvester, Johnny Kelly, Danny White, Billy Richards, Tommy Cleary, Young Sharkey, Joe Theel, Joe Monderano, Sal Burdo and Buck Millard; to mention a few.

Young Ike Ferguson has four sons in the service; Bob, John and Bill in the Navy and Tom with the Army. Bob captained the N. E. Catholic basketball team and Bill, who adopted the moniker, Willie Ferguson, for punching purposes, is a radio technician in Cheltenham, Md.

Joe Shannon, ex-president, is doing overtime duty as an artist . . . . Otto O'Keefe, who declined to run for reelection to the presidency, finds that 24 hours a day aren't enough for him to attend to all of his charitable duties . . . . Billy Maxwell, president of the Yellow Cab Company, heads several drives for worthy causes . . . . Danny Fields, Delaware River Bridge policeman, can always be counted on to do his daily good deed, be it a donation or supplying talent for some hospital or organization.

Plaudits and praise for Promoter Herman Taylor, who is truly the number one impresario throughout the entire universe. Taylor, who recently released figures of his 1942 promotions, showed that his gatherings were always near capacity, the receipts above par, and the contests thrillers all.

But it's not for the figures that we laud Taylor. It's not for the splendid hair raisers he supplied the customers. It's for his charities and his constant thoughts of his public.

We find that the Prison Welfare Fund, headed by Judge Harry S. McDevitt, benefited to the tune of $1500. This money is used to help the destitute families of the breadwinners who are incarcerated.

The Philadelphia *Inquirer* Buy a Bomber fund gained $15,000. This sum comprised all the profits of the show and Promoter Taylor feels that his customers are proud to know that their admission prices to his bouts helped buy a Bomber that is now helping to crush our enemies.

The Veteran Boxers Association, an organization composed of old time gladiators who have their own home and are catering to the unfortunates in their group, received a total of $2700 to carry on their noble work.

The USO received $2100.

A total of $21,300 to four groups of various worthwhile causes is not to be sneezed at. And knowing Taylor, as we do, we find that he is the one who is happy.

Here are the receipts of Herman Taylor's shows: Date, windup, receipts.

January 5, Bob Montgomery-Mayon Padlo, $7,770.25.

January 26, Gus Dorazio-Lou Brooks, $10,830.

February 17, Lew Jenkins-Marty Servo, $11,283.25.

March 10, Dorazio-Brooks (Return), $27,233.75.

March 31, Gus Dorazio-Melio Bettina, $10,927.25.

April 20, Bob Montgomery-Joe Peralta, $9,489.25.

May 11, Gus Dorazio-Harry Bobo, $14,118.75.

July 7, Bob Montgomery-Sammy Angott, $33,266.60.

September 21, Johnny Walker-Fritzie Zivic, $20,783.25.

October 6, Bob Montgomery-Maxie Shapiro, $13,479.

October 19, Ray Robinson-Izzy Jannazzo, $25,305.

November 9, Ellis Phillips-Petey Scalzo, $15,311.25.

November 17, Gus Dorazio-Turkey Thompson, $13,813.25.

December 1, Montgomery-Shapiro (Return), $18,125.

December 14, Ray Robinson-Al Nettlow, $17,203.50—$2,100 to USO.

WITH UNCLE SAM'S NEPHEWS—The pair of fighting Forte brothers are now helping fight the Axis Assassins . . . , Tommy will be remembered as the chap who came within a hairline of winning the bantamweight crown from Lou Salica . . . . Johnny has been having it out with the best of them in the featherweight ranks . . . . Joe Diamond, who was one of the State Athletic Commission announcers, is stationed at Camp M'Coy, Wis. . . . . Angelo Panatellas is doing his bit by shouldering a gun . . . . Buddy O'Keefe, son of Otto, former VBA president, is a member of the Navy. . . . Roxie Forgione is battling somewhere in the Pacific . . . . Jimmy Tygh is doing himself proud slapping the Japs in the South Seas . . . . That was a grand article in last month's issue of THE RING on the late Indian Johnny Rivers.

LOU JAFFE—Here is an individual whose name spells boxing. Looked upon as the dean of fistic writers, Jaffe started banging out words and phrases dealing with the hit and get hit trade when he was still in knee pants with the defunct *Evening Times*. Then for more than two decades he was the author of the famous "Scraps About Scrappers Column," published daily in the *Evening Ledger*, until the later newspaper went by the wayside. Today Jaffe is still actively connected in the fistic profession.

Today Louie is public relations man for the Herman Taylor enterprises. He is also enrolled as judge with the Pennsylvania State Athletic Commission and is one of the ace members of the staff. Jaffe has asked that Chairman Rains never assign him to judge any battles on any of the Herman Taylor cards for he would much rather take the bouts in as a press agent than as a judge for the man he publicizes.

Jaffe is also now regularly writing for the *Daily News*, although his present assignment is with the local room.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY E. WINKLER

CHAIRMAN JERRY GEISLER of the State Athletic Commission, expressed his desire not to be re-appointed at the expiration of his term last month and Anthony P. Entenza of Los Angeles, was named to the board. While Entenza is the only new member on the Commission, there was some political juggling done by the outgoing Governor, so that the status of two of the other members was effected. John Rustigan, who had one more year to serve, tendered his resignation and was immediately reappointed to a three-year term, while Everett Sanders was appointed to serve out the one-year term.

As there are at least three of the members who aspire to the chairmanship, there may not be as much harmony in future meetings as has been enjoyed by the Commission in past years. The membership as of today consists of Everett Sanders, Jules Covey and Anthony Entenza of Los Angeles, John Rustigan of Oakland, and Edward Pencevich of San Francisco.

If the New Year Day show staged at Hollywood Stadium is any criterion of what the fights at the Movie Capitol arena are to be like during the year, then Charlie MacDonald's customers are in for a lot of happy Friday nights during 1943. It was the best fistic program seen in these parts in months. Every bout was a whiz, and that is unusual in these days with the shortage of talent. In recent months most of the fistic cards have

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NEWS FROM U. S. CAMPS

By PVT. TOM EPHREM

GEORGE ABRAMS will headline the next Sam Butz fight promotion in Jacksonville, writes the Sports Editor of the Florida *Times-Union*, who has already given the Florida metropolis three big shows of high class variety. Sam is anxious to show the world's outstanding challenger for the middleweight crown to his home towners, who are just as anxious to see the sailor boxing instructor of the local Naval Air Station strut his stuff before them. At this writing, a capable opponent is being sought for Georgie. If it is impossible for the time being to get a first class adversary for Abrams, then the sports editor may use our suggestion, an Al Nettlow-Sammy Magro get-together.

The Annual Ring Ratings, eagerly looked for each year, had the following Servicemen who are stationed in Southern camps, in the rankings: Billy Conn, of Camp Lee, Va., in the heavyweight roster; Tommy Tucker, of the Jacksonville Naval Air Station, in the light-heavyweight clan; Georgie Abrams, of the Jacksonville Naval Air Station, ranked in the middleweight division, as also Freddie Apostoli, of the Norfolk Navy Station, and Mike Raffa, of Fort Knox, Ky., in the featherweight class.

With the above selections, the Servicemen boxers can pride themselves that it is one of their own kind that highlighted the sport when Barney Ross, former lightweight and welterweight champion, took THE RING'S Special Award as "BOXING'S MOST VALUABLE MAN", by his heroic deed in Guadalcanal, a great tribute to a great champion and grand Marine. We feel that Barney Ross elevated boxing to a much higher degree, because of his act, which took proper physical condition as only a boxer could attain, to stomp the tarnation out of them "slimy rats" out there, and therefore giving the boxing game a great deal of respect and esteem from those who were kicking it around like a football. Every point and advantage that the manly art of self defense taught Barney Ross, must have come to his aid in his noble, worthy fight against the "rats".

Navy Boy Al Nettlow displayed a tremendous amount of courage in losing by a T.K.O. to the slashing Sugar Boy, Ray Robinson, in four rounds at Philadelphia. Al took all the slender Harlemite had to offer, being down once, until his manager, Al Weill, saw the uselessness of continuing.

Jack Dempsey won't be sent to sea, due to his effective work at the Coast Guard station. Jack is more valuable here, the big officials state . . . . Ray Robinson will be in the Army within several months, a statement from him . . . . Red Vernon, star amateur boxer from Washington, D. C., is also headed for the Army . . . . Al Schneider, Jacksonville fight figure, was refused entrance to the Army, as a result of a broken ear drum. His younger brother is stationed at MacDill Field, Florida . . . . Pvt. Michael Yalch, Pittsburgh Golden Glover, is now in North Africa, reports from his kinfolks say . . . . Jimmy Hearns of THE RING *staff*, is the latest member of our organization to join the Army.

S/Sgt. Louis Allen, former Camp Blanding boxing coach, who did well in Jacksonville's Golden Gloves meet, last year, is at present at Camp Hood, Texas, where he expects to form another winning combine, and also see THE RING Magazine placed on the Post Exchanges around his area. Sgt. Allen praises his athletic officer, Morris Kanner, a former college mitt-man, who was quite handy with the gloves himself. Training and boxing equipment are all there for the boys. Sgt. Allen states he has the Chaplain to assist him in placing THE RING on the stand for the boys and boxing enthusiasts.

Good to hear from Sailor Frankie Poreda after all the by-gone months. The ex-Jacksonville boxing instructor at the local Navy Station, is in Bremerton, Washington, and sends in the greetings for a Victorious 1943 for Uncle Sam.

Sgt. Irwin Goldie, New York lad, is getting a boxing team ready at the Army Air Base in a New Mexico station, with the Special Service Officer, Captain Giddings.

Manager Chris Dundee brought Sgt. Jackie (California) Wilson to Baltimore to beat Cocoa Kid in a Charity bout. Chris reveals he recently heard from his close friend, Syd Fishel, who co-manages with him, Georgie Abrams. Also that his former middleweight champ, Ken Overlin, is in the Midway Islands.

Heard from my pal, Tony Piombo, now a corporal in the Army, and located in Camp Shelby, Miss. Tony is one of the best athletes out of Florida. The letter he wrote me, blasting Pete Norton for his atrocious attack on boxing, was sweet music, sure enough. If Norton is man enough, he will apologize to the boxing world for his condemnation against the best sport that could give any Serviceman the same that it gave BARNEY ROSS, whose physical fitness and courage, developed by boxing, gave him the ability to beat the Japs in Guadalcanal and to receive great honors from the Sports World, especially THE RING'S Special Award as The Man Who Did Most For Boxing in 1942.

PHIL SCOTT, A HERO

"A HORIZONTAL champion" was what they called Phil Scott, British heavyweight, when he came to America ten years ago to exhibit his wares as a fighter. "Phainting Phil" was another title with which he was dubbed.

But like many other athletes of the past and present, Phil Scott proved his courage during the Nazi bombing of London a few weeks ago. A German bomb, dropped in the raid, failed to explode. Phil Scott, the same fellow who sports writers declared lacked fighting courage, proved his mettle when he went to work feverishly, with bare hands, to recover the bomb before it exploded.

Though death faced him and he was warned of his peril, Phil, hour after hour, kept at his work until he reached the missile, uncovered the bomb, had the fuse removed and was cited for his heroic action.

There is the other side of Phil Scott, the man who feared punishment in the roped square, but like Fred McKay and Boer Rodel, didn't flinch when he faced death by a bomb explosion dropped at his people by a Nazi aviator.

A great addition to the ring heroes of the present war!

With Corp. Tony Piombo in Camp Shelby, is one of Jacksonville's former fistic favorites, Frenchy Rousselle, a featherweight who gave many pleasing performances to the locals, and was well thought of. Frenchy can do well as a boxing instructor out there, and hope he gets the chance.

Nice news for Tom Hinton, the Columbus, Miss., boy, who received THE RING'S Best Welterweight call last month. He is now in Camp Blanding, and would like to show in Jacksonville.

Pvt. Tommy Yarosz, promising kid brother of the former middleweight champion, Teddy Yarosz, and also a middleweight himself, drops mail here to inform of his new activities at Fort Monmouth, N. J., as boxing coach for the squad. The team, writes Tommy, is shaping up well, and in a little while, will be in full swing. For the three weeks he has been there, the boys did okay for him, having scored a victory over a Newark club, three wins against two losses for the night. The coach wasn't satisfied, however, as the lads were not in the shape he wanted them to be in.

That can be adjusted as the young instructor works more with them, and acquires a tip-top team. Another meet for the team is arranged for, and results will be presented in the next writing. Tommy writes about his big brother, ex-champ Teddy, who has resigned his policeman job. Ray Foutts, Tommy's swell manager, is having photos made of his fighter, and autographed copies will be assured all who have written me for same.

Sailor Tommy Todd, of Savannah and Jacksonville, drops in mail from a U. S. Naval Hospital in California, where he is recuperating from injuries received in the major battles in the Pacific (Solomons and Coral Sea area). In these combats, Tommy suffered an intercranial injury and a knee mishap.

Says Tommy: "I can't find words to express the living hell we all have had to go through, but take it from me, we really gave them something to remember us by."

Another thing of importance in Todd's letter, is the very kind work done for him by The Red Cross, and by the Sports Editor of the San Francisco *Chronicle*, each assisting in getting Tommy THE RING Magazine, from the July Issues to the December date. The other patients went for them in a mighty big way, and his words include: "THE RINGS did me more good than the doctors did." Chin and Thumbs Up, Pal.

More interesting mail in the pouch. This is from P. A. (Eddie) Edmondson, a Savannah lad who is Staff-Sergeanting for our glorious Marines in the Guadalcanal area, where his letter came from. Eddie misses his RING Magazine, but it is late due to travel, and the issues will be reaching port, Eddie and the boys. The Savannah youngster, an amateur boxer with promise, tells about the heroic death of Indian Joe Rivers, who was killed during the early part of the operations. Also, that Johnny Carotenuto, well known to Savannah fight fans, and Parris Island, S. C., was wounded. Carotenuto's manager, Sgt. Vinson McNeil, who also managed Marine Garvey Young, is down there also, and Johnny reports McNeil is getting along well. Keep punching down there, Eddie, and gang. Victory is soon OURS.

Another Jacksonville athlete, Homer (Horse) Manning, an all-arounder, is serving the U. S. Navy and is somewhere out on the Pacific. Manning has been getting THE RING Magazine, his only way of finding out the boxing news, and incidentally, the very best way, and to read THE RING is his dutiful pleasure. He would like to hear from his pals in Jacksonville and elsewhere.

Kenny Lindsay, Canadian bantam ace, lost the title bout to Manuel Ortiz, the champ, but profits in joining the R.C.A.F. Jim Johnston, THE RING'S British Columbia (Canada) writer, sends in results of the Service boys out his way. Pvt. Scritter, Army, beat Frenchy Dillio, Air Force, in three; Ron Whalley, Army, kayoed Ron Walters, of the Air Force, in one; Alex Boguski, Army, beat Smokey Johnson, Air Force, in three; Bud Thomas, Air Force, kayoed Jimmy Dumont, Army, in two; Izzy Rubin, Army, beat Bobby Parker, also Army, in four; Nigel McGhagie, Army, beat Seaman Leavitt, in three; and Hank Egli, R.C.A.F., kayoed Jim Jamieson, Army, in two. THE RING Correspondent is now managing Spider McCallum, a hard punching Butte, Montana, welterweight. Thanks, heaps, Jim, pal.

Brigadier General Jimmy Doolittle, one of our truly great airmen, who bombed Japan and made history in the air, was a high school champion boxer in his youth, and had made plans to become a pro boxer but his parents objected. He's still a fighting man.

Grantland Rice, great sports authority, rates boxing a big help in training men for service. Boxing is not only a good conditioner, but it teaches soldiers how to use the bayonet better. Commander Slade Cutter of the Navy says boxing is the best training for war. It also fits in the morale picture a great deal. In the bayonet work, the old method was to advance with a direct forward thrust. The boxers, first led by Tony Biddle of the U. S. Marine Corps, have tremendously improved this method, as they have shown. One of the boxers, Tommy Loughran, former light-heavyweight champion, with Biddle at Parris Island Marine Base, proved again what boxing technique can mean in bayonet work.

As an experiment, Loughran took on several soldiers, one by one, and using a pair of boxing gloves to their bayonets, proved how simple it was to knock the steel aside while driving in and delivering the kayo blow. Boxers have the advantage of knowing how to find the correct opening, how to feint and parry, and how to get an opponent off balance. One of the greatest helps yours truly can see in teaching the boxing methods to the servicemen who must use the bayonet is how to attain balance.

Edward M. Harchenhorn, Baltimore lad in the Navy, and school boxer in the welter ranks, was cited as a hero by the Navy.

P.F.C. Phil Furr, former nationally ranked welter, back again in the Army at Keesler Field, Mississippi, is boxing instructor of the 394th Technical School Squadron. Phil is another who believes boxing will go great after the war is over. The Washingtonian has a great prospect in Johnny Siblovich, a 175-pound lad, 19 years old, from Kewanee, Ill. Pvt. Furr feels positive that Siblovich will lick Billy Conn when he gets out of the Army. Pete Lello also handles boxing there.

Tommy Tucker of Jacksonville Naval Station refereed a charity program in Tampa, Fla., for Promoter Jim Downing.

Max and Buddy Baer enlisted in the U. S. Army Air Force and both now are hard at work for Uncle Sam.

Chick Wergeles, who has Beau Jack, "portion" lightweight champion, has two champs in his brothers, Sergeant Eddie and P.F.C. Jimmy. Eddie is an Army photographer. Jimmy is on Guadalcanal with Barney Ross, a proud statement by Chick. Jimmy is a Marine.

Fort Meade's heavyweight, Corp. Gaston T. Miller, was transferred from the Military Police outfit here to the Special Service unit.

Mike Genovese, Broadway Arena fight promoter, leaves for the Army, and Frankie Rubino, Brooklyn featherweight, does likewise . . . . Privates Joe L. Lobosco, James J. Wilson, Earl W. Kiehl and Ed C. Becker are others among Joe Louis' fight learning pupils.

Service lads who cannot purchase THE RING Magazine in their camp can send in a 25c piece to THE RING Editor for their copy.

Am in sincere appreciation to Mrs. Nat Fleischer, wife of RING Editor Nat Fleischer, for the kind winter gifts received, for they will help me beat the Yankee cold climate. Mrs. Fleischer is pitching in to help Uncle Sam's boys by working in an Army canteen. The gloves and slippers are sure swell, Ma'm, and your gifts will never be forgotten by this Southern lad, accustomed to a hot climate and never in the North before.

Don Wallenfang, ex-amateur star of Pvt. Ray Heling, is somewhere in Africa with Uncle Sam's boys, and is a corporal. Heling has another boxer in

Buy War Stamps and Lick the Other Side

the service, George Feltes, with the Navy at the Great Lakes Station, where he occasionally dons the gloves for the Happy Hour shows out there.

Ray says if it wasn't for THE RING he would lose track of boxing news, etc. He helped settle an argument between two friends that involved Jack Dempsey and Harry Wills. He is one of the boxing lovers who wrote me concerning the ridiculing of boxing by Pete Norton. Every single letter roasts Pete to way out there somewhere and back, and Pete's ears sure would burn if he were to read them.

Tommy Lemmon, who upset Baby Breese recently, will report to the Army ere long.

Among the lads who are on the Key West (Navy) boxing team is Steve Earner, a hard socking middleweight we'll bet you'll hear of in the ring after the war is over. Steve, a Boston lad, did not know the first thing about boxing till he met Al Nettlow at the Jacksonville Naval Base, and right there developed into Nettlow's proudest moment for Uncle Sam. Everything the lad knows comes from Nettlow's coaching. You wouldn't believe Earner is only an amateur starter after you've seen him in action.

A last-minute story and just arriving in mail call here in the barracks. It's from Georgie Abrams:

Just recently Georgie was taking a stroll, one of his usual forms of exercise, when a plane crashed only a few feet away from the leading middleweight contender. Abrams rushed to the plane to render assistance to the pilot, who was badly cut up. Another officer helped Georgie bring the unconscious aviator to safety, and it was only a matter of a few seconds when the plane blew up, all getting away in time. An act of God indeed!

'Twas another victory for the local Navy Station, Tommy Tucker previously having saved three persons from drowning.

Georgie Abrams says that boxing has taken a huge jump at his Navy Station in Jacksonville. Four to five classes each day, consisting of about a hundred lads at each class, greet the middleweight division's leading contender. Hundreds have to be turned away, but get their turn the following round by class alternations. If this isn't progress ace high, then what is? Talent and instruction are plentiful, but the station could use more instructors. Abrams is helped by a classy little lightweight protege, Eddie Barnett, a Roanoke, Va., lad. Barnett is a fine prospect, says Georgie, and will make good in the boxing business. Other news from the middleweight star is that Chief Roy Womack, a Navy man of athletic ability, has been made a lieutenant, jg. Our humble congratulations, Lt. Womack.

Bill Poland, a very promising heavyweight from New York, is a new addition to the Jacksonville Naval Air Station.

Corporal Pete Leto is assistant editor of Camp McCain's Station Hospital paper, *The Spartan*. The sports editor is Corporal Dave Hatfield, of Baltimore. He carries a good deal of sports in the column. Want to thank Pete for his swell mention of THE RING Magazine, and Pete has all the thanks from his area to THE RING editor, Nat Fleischer, for the latter's usual kindness in sending THE RING, complimentary, to the lads in the outfit. Says Leto, "THE RINGS Nat sent were sure a shot in the arm to the boys and me."

Amateur boxers at the Army post in New Cumberland, who had Billy Conn to help them out, are Pvt. Maury Ferrino, 138; Pvt. Tony DePrince, 195, both of Philadelphia; Pvt. Babe Labutta, 123, of Uniontown; and Pvt. Wally Novak, 158, of Conshohocken, all Pennsylvania boys. Among the professionals are Conn's brother, Jackie, a heavyweight, and Pvt. Johnny Forte, a Philly featherweight. Jackie is a private also.

The boxing team of the Jacksonville Naval Air Station is among the tops in U. S.—made so because the instructors there know their stuff.

Featherweight Champion Willie Pep, who beat Vince Dell 'Orto in New Orleans, paid a visit to the welterweight flash, Billy Murray, with Willie's trainer, Bill Gore, who manages Billy. He is at Keesler Field, Miss., and looking great and doing all he can for Uncle Sam.

Dave Karess dropped in after a long lay-off to say that his heavyweight, "Big Al" Hart, colored heavyweight comer, is now in the Army War College Dept., in Washington, D. C.

The Jacksonville Naval Air Station has a weekly paper that carries a breezy sports page and no wonder, because it has Al Nettlow for its sports editor. The page is a honey, but the best part about it is the boxing news. To keep the sailor boys at the station always boxing minded, Sports Editor Nettlow sees that the self-defense pastime and art is mentioned heaps and big. You can't name a sport that can't be found on the grounds, but boxing tops everything in recreation. Captain R. W. Shrum, Lt. Commander R. D. Higgins and Lt. John G. Holmes are tops in the work being done for their boys. Great news from Al is that his pal, Georgie Abrams, and he are soon to be made "Chiefs." They all sure deserve it and better.

Sincere thanks to pal Chris Dundee and Promoter Lou Fisher of Baltimore for their kindness in arranging for a service pal and myself to be welcomed to the weekly fights in Baltimore. It's more than appreciated, fellows.

Sergeant Joe Louis is teaching boxing also to the "M.P.'s" (military police) in Fort Riley, Kansas. Sergeant Louis asked permission of his superiors to instruct the boys, and this was granted him. Among his pupils are: Pvt. Robert Chavat, ex-Cleveland heavyweight, who copped 17 of the 18 pro bouts he had previous to entering the service; Corp. Beecher Walker, a middleweight, West Coast, who has 60 fights to his list; and Pvt. Seymour Freedman, son of Ben Freedman, Roxy Gym owner, New York City.

THE RING Magazine received a great share of publicity on its Annual Boxers' Ratings, from the Fort Meade *Post*, the weekly here. The *Post* described THE RING Ratings as among the two best-known polls in the year. The article on THE RING was widely read by the boys. Sergeant Spry of the public relations section is a hot athletic fan. He agrees that a course in post athletics, favoring inter-competition, will bring to the soldiers the proper physical requirements for their own safety and benefit.

Lt. Jack Dempsey is now Lt. Commander. Jack Dempsey . . . . Captain Omar Crocker, Wisconsin's great collegiate 145-pounder, is battling the sneaky, snaky Japs in New Guinea's wilds. Crocker was the 145-pound intercollegiate champion in 1940 . . . . Some of the Washington, D. C., boxing athletes in the service are Syd Fishel, Andy and Ray Bowen, Jack Renzo, Phil Furr, Maynard Daniels, Joe Green, Matt Twomey, Harry Volkman, Col. Harvey L. Miller, and THE RING'S "Gorgeous Georgie" Abrams . . . . Leo Rodak, Chicago boxer, was accepted by the Marines, and leaves for California. Rodak is married and has two children. He is 30 years of age.

Please send your boxing news to my address in Jacksonville—605 West Forsyth St., Jacksonville, Fla. Don't fail to get your RING in Jacksonville at Jake's Stand on Forsyth and Hogan Streets. The service boys will like especially the latest of the Nat Fleischer books—"Commando Stuff"—and what they read in here has a direct bearing to those who leave for any front "across," as you're sure to engage in hand-to-hand combat. Reading experience in Nat's book may save your life. The price is too, too cheap. Better hurry.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By PVT. TOM EPHREM

THE World's Featherweight Champion, Willie Pep, The Connecticut Comet, made it a winning debut in the Southland, when, appearing in Jacksonville, he had no trouble in scoring his 56th straight victory by taking Mexican Joey Silva for a T.K.O. in 8 rounds. Pep, scaling 128, had the situation well in hand from the opening round. A flurry of Pep blows, uppercuts, hooks, crosses, damaging ones at that, spelt doom for the veteran Mexican. An uppercut from the Champion badly gashed Joey's lower lip, whereupon the referee, Dick Gore, not to be confused with Pep's trainer, Bill Gore, called a halt.

Pep's fine performance was lauded by such noteworthy fistic stars as, George Abrams, the outstanding middleweight contender; Tommy Tucker, the sixth ranking light-heavyweight of the world, and Al Nettlow, classy welterweight. Probably the most enthusiastic person was Sam Butz, who put on the show, though it didn't come up to the expectations. The Mexican fighter tipped 129½, and though far outclassed, he never quit trying, and even wanted to continue, despite his bad lip.

An eight round semi-final ended in a draw call, though Texas Joe Dundee Lillo had a clear edge and could have been tabbed the winner. His opponent was Barney Villa, a southpaw. Lillo weighed 170, and Villa, 164. Joey Dunne, local lad, 140, scored a five round T.K.O. over rival Jimmy Powell, 135.

A nifty prospect was unearthed in Mickey Hogan, a 140 pounder from Camp Blanding. He walloped a T.K.O. in five over Bobby Bass, 142, Jacksonville. In a four rounder, Newt McDonald, local 123 pounder, outpointed Carl McKinney, 124, also local. The referees for the night were, Middleweight title contender Georgie Abrams; J. P. Stanley, who officiates at the Golden Gloves; and Dick Gore. The judges were, Al Nettlow, boxing instructor with Abrams at the Jacksonville Naval Air Station; and Richard Moffett, *Times-Union* writer-critic. And the Master of Ceremonies was everybody's jovial pal, Fuller Warren.

At Wilmington, N. C., boxing meets with approval for a big shipbuilding concern, which has P. M. Mooing in the matchmaker's role, as well as being the boxing coach for the organization. On November 9th Bill Wilson, 195, the N. C. Shipbuilding Company champ, kayoed Duke Huggins, 185, heavyweight champ of Camp Pendleton, Va., in the second of a six round mainer. Fred Dixon, 147, Camp Davis, N. C., won a six round nod over Bill Johnson, 155, the shipyard's champ. Dixon is a colored private from Decatur, Ill. Billy Brogan, 155, State College, and Buck Brisson, of the Yard, went to a six round draw. Mus Lockamy, 135, Wilmington, won a sixer from Jimmy Sullivan, 135, of the welding school.

On Nov. 16th—Bill Wilson won a sixer over Charley Hornaday of the Shipweight Department. Hornaday weighed 190, Wilson, 195. Duke Huggins, transferred to Fort Fisher, N. C., copped a sixer over Fred Barnhill, of the Fitter's Department, and weighing 195; Huggins, 185. Freddie Dixon, 147, Camp Davis, N. C., scored a three round T.K.O. over George Patterson, of the same camp, and at 155. Patterson is a Chicago boy and brother to Verne Patterson. Jack Inman, 120, Whiteville, N. C., decisioned Ray Lane, 122, Bugan, N. C., in a three rounder.

On Nov. 23rd—George Eschman, 155, Cincinnati, and a Marine at New River, N. C., fought a 6 round draw with Delmar Mobley, 155 pound Shipyard Champ. Mus Lockamy won a sixer from Blondie Alphin; Billy Brogan won from Jack Taylor in six; Buddy O'Sullivan scored in six over Jimmy Sullivan.

On Nov. 30th—Stockey McCullough, 205, Shipyard, won a two round T.K.O. from Tiny Armstrong, 215, Shipyard. Buddy O'Sullivan won a sixer over Roy Roundtree. Billy Brogan and Johnny Dixon went to a six round draw. Jimmy Pack won in six from Jack Lucas.

Congratulations are in order to Willie and Mrs. Willie Pep, upon their recent marriage. Mrs. Pep was the former Miss Mary Woodcock, of Hartford. The only attendants at the wedding were, Mrs. Lou Viscusi, wife of Willie's manager, and Bill (Trainer) Gore.

I believe that Jimmy Kidd Hatcher should have been selected as among those who were named in the tournament to determine the lightweight supremacy since the retirement of Sammy Angott. Maybe Jimmy isn't the world's best in his weight, but a check-up proves that he is entitled to be listed. The West Palm Beach lad has only one loss against him in the past several years, and that was a very questionable act in which he suffered a bad cut, the referee not knowing the true cause in the fight with Juan Zurita, and therefore raising a furor among the press boys who saw the fight in California.

It was swell of Lulu Costantino to oblige a sick youngster who is ill in a sanitarium in Ohio. Costantino is highly thought of by little Georgie Beck, and one of Georgie's ambitions was to meet Lulu in person. Through the capable assistance of Franklin Lewis, Sports Editor of the Cleveland *Press*, the two met, with Bob Yonkers, another gentleman of the *Press*, paving the way for the introduction. Bob brought a photographer along and Georgie and Lulu were snapped by the camera.

Several letters from Jacksonville's colored colony, have been received and show a nice response to the articles written here in the last RING issue, regarding Bernie Miller, colored lad, as being from Jacksonville. Included in the letters, are statements that we should note that Buddy Moore, a colored heavyweight now in New York, is also from Jacksonville. Sure do appreciate the interest the colored folks of Jacksonville are showing in THE RING Magazine. Best Luck to Buddy and Bernie.

We have our subscription in for THE RING, 1943 Boxing Record Book. Have you? There won't be any reprints, and those who send in first, are going to be the lucky ones. The 1942 issue was a whiz-bang, and THE RING Editor, Nat Fleischer, promises you a still better record book. You all sure better take a jump, and a mighty big one, too. Hurry, Hurry.

Received a copy, complimentary, from Nat Fleischer, and he sure has a whizzer in the grand heavyweight champion, Jim Corbett. One of the most enjoyable moments that the book carries, is the scrappy goings-on between family members, and giving the story of John L. Sullivan dethroner, a more vivid color. Interesting, colorful, and every page has its moments. Written, as only the finest boxing historian and biographer could write.

Boxing results and news from you all will be more than appreciated. Please address same to Pvt. Tom Ephrem, 605 West Forsyth St., Jacksonville, Florida. Am still at Fort Meade, Md., a wonderful camp, and to those who are anxious to get THE RING in Jacksonville, can get same at Jake Rachliffe's Stand, the biggest in Jacksonville, on Forsyth and Hogan Sts. Those having trouble getting THE RING, will do well to get it by writing to its Editor, Nat Fleischer, Madison Square Garden Arcade, New York City, N. Y., and enclose a twenty-five cent piece. Servicemen who cannot purchase THE RING at their Post Exchanges in camp, etc., can do likewise with good results.

The Year, 1942, was a honey to me, as through THE RING Magazine, I have made more friends, the world's best, and am expecting more in 1943. Am sure that each one of you, whether in the Service or in civilian life, is doing his and her part to aid Uncle Sam in bringing this here war to a close, by BUYING MORE WAR BONDS AND STAMPS. WE FELLOWS IN THE SERVICE ARE DEPENDING ON YOU ALL TO DO SO. YOU BUY THE BONDS, AND WE WILL BEAT THE BUMS. KEEP US FIGHTING AND FLYING. A VICTORIOUS END IN 1943.

EGLIN FIELD, FLA., REPORTS
By PVT. I. Q. GROSS

DURING the last week of the old year we were lucky to get a three-day pass to visit New Orleans. There we ran into an old Miami Beach friend, Bill Gore. Bill was in the city getting Willie Pep ready for a battle with Vince Dell 'Orto. It was the first time we ever saw Pep, who seems to deserve the phenomenal success he has achieved in the last year.

Unfortunately the writer was unable to stay for the fight but in his training sessions at I. Matthes' gym, Pep looked like a real champion. At the gym we met the popular Marty Burke and Ike Morales, who occasionally writes for THE RING.

Received a letter recently from Corporal Joe Vella, who was co-manager of Gus Lesnevich, the light heavyweight champion, with Diamond, all three of whom hail from New Jersey. Vella attended the Pep-Dell 'Orto match. Vella is now stationed at Fort Barrancas, Florida.

Sgt. Jim Ingram of Bainbridge, Ga., who recently returned from active duty as an aerial gunner in Australia where he took part in several successful bombing missions, is also an expert boxer.

Sgt. Al Stevens, who was a champion at Penn State, and also fought professionally, is night manager of the Eglin Field garage. Stevens says Willie Reddish of Philadelphia landed the hardest blows on him.

Sgt. Walter Fredericks of Baltimore is waiting his call to Officer Candidate School at Miami Beach as a physical instructor in the Air Corps. Fredericks is the boxing coach at Eglin Field, working in Captain W. W. Lange's A. and R. department. He recently had a furlough and visited the boxing fraternity in Baltimore.

Lt. John Kurucza, director of boxing activities at this base, has an excellent staff in Lt. Ernie Pohle, Lt. Maurice Pettit and Lt. Milton M. Post. All four stress conditioning in boxing at all times. Post was a great high jumper in his school days. Although of small stature he often leaped over the six-foot mark.

Corporal R. R. Gross, former Duke University boxer, is now at Officer Candidate School in the infantry at Fort Benning, Ga.

Congratulations to Pvt. Tom Ephrem for his continued excellent coverage of boxing news . . . . May we echo the sentiments of many others who are high in their praise of Barney Ross for his courage under fire in Guadalcanal? . . . . Steve Hamas, the former Wallington, N. J., heavyweight, is now Lt. Hamas and boxing instructor at the Miami Beach Air Force center.

To Freddie Cochrane, U. S. Navy: Please contact this department. We have a message for you. The address is Pvt. I. Q. Gross, Public Relations Dept., Eglin Field, Fla.

To George Farmer, somewhere in the R. A. F.: We miss hearing from you . . . . *To B. Roluf, New Orleans:* Passes to attend the boxing shows at Eglin Field can be obtained by writing to base headquarters here . . . . *To C. Brackin, Pensacola:* Wrestling is encouraged at Eglin Field along with other guerilla sports but boxing is preferred by the personnel.

Pvt. Tom P. Lober, a Baltimore lad at Fort Riley, Kansas, hopes to learn his boxing from none other than the champ himself, Joe Louis. Lober is among the first to sign up under the Brown Bomber's tutelage. Lober weighs 193, and has high hopes to box in Baltimore after the war is over.

In charge of boxing at the Farragut Naval Training Station is Barney J. Felix, boxing referee of New York and secretary of the Referees' and Judges' Association of New York . . . . Camp Grant boxing team beat the Fort Custer lads, and the loss was the Custer squad's first in the Servicemen's Amateur League tournament; score, 6-2. The bouts took place at Camp Grant . . . . Ray Bowen of D. C. believes boxing will be better after the war. He is a former welterweight star of the Capitol City, and also a fight referee.

Mike Genovese, fight promoter of the Broadway Arena, N. Y. C., sent boxing equipment to lads in the service, in cooperation with Dan Parker of the New York *Mirror* . . . . Willie Woods (D'Avanzo) goes into service. He's a brother-in-law of Terry Amico, the boxer . . . . Mickey Genaro holds important posts at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station. He instructs in boxing, does the matchmaking, and also referees . . . . At Camp Croft, S. C., you will find Ray Lyle and Patsy Torraco, the latter a former amateur scrapper. They are teaching boxing to the lads down there . . . . Johnny Isaacs, former New York fighter, is with the Signal Corps Detachment in Los Angeles.

CAMP CROWDER NOTES
By SERGT. CHARLES LESEMANN

THE Crowder Athletic Branch stuck a feather in its cap last month when it promoted a match between Billy Raburn of Tulsa, Okla., and Sergt. Eddie Williams for the world's light-heavyweight wrestling championship.

Taking place on January 3, the match was believed to be the first world championship bout ever staged on an Army Post.

Thousands of soldiers filled every available inch of seating space in the Post field house to root for Sergt. Williams in his bid for the title. Champion Raburn successfully defended his crown, coming back to take the last two falls, after Williams won the first in twenty minutes.

Raburn and Williams, who are assigned to the Quartermaster Corps Detachment at Camp Crowder, proved themselves clever matmen with much speed and agility. They stuck to clean, straight wrestling from start to finish, exemplifying all the finer points of the sport. Both boys took plenty of tumbles, however, and the match was crowded with exciting moments.

Williams won the first fall with a wristlock. Raburn, refreshed after the five-minute rest period, took the second fall in eight minutes. The time of the third fall was twelve minutes, Raburn using a crabhold to truss Eddie up in a helpless position.

After Referee Frank McDaniel, a former professional wrestler now stationed at Crowder, had raised Raburn's hand in token of victory, hundreds of soldiers swarmed around the ringside to shake hands with him and congratulate him. Raburn won the respect of the entire crowd with his clean-cut performance.

Losing was a bitter disappointment to Sergt. Williams, who was getting his first crack at the title in eight years of wrestling. He had beaten Raburn once before and he held high hopes of repeating the job.

A. O. Bedford, Raburn's manager, displayed the champion's belt before the bout got under way. The belt is a beautiful bronze and silver trophy engraved with the names of Raburn, Red Berry, McShain, Nichols, and others who have held the title from time to time.

Wrestling continued to hold the spotlight at Crowder throughout the month. On the card with Williams and Raburn, Orville Brown of Kansas City defeated Jack Hader, and Lee Wyckoff, now working in a Kansas City defense plant, pinned Bad Boy Brown, a rough customer who always keeps the fans warm with excitement.

Another wrestling card was put on at the field house just before the old year bowed out. Orville Brown triumphed over a stubborn opponent in the person of Ronnie Etchinson of St. Joseph, Mo. Bad Boy Brown, the rowdy gent, who once worked as a bodyguard for the late Governor Huey Long of Louisiana, whipped Nick Elitch of Syracuse, N. Y., and Sergt. Eddie Williams defeated Jack Nazworthy.

Plans are now being made for a Post boxing tournament, and athletic officials may also consider the possibility of putting on some professional cards for the entertainment of Crowder's fistic lovers. Among latest boxing arrivals to check into camp is Al Dorlac, who was a headliner in Chicago and St. Louis rings a few years ago. Dorlac fought such boys as Joe Ghnouly, Pat Kissinger, Chino Lopez and Wishy Jones.

NEW ORLEANS BOXING
By IKE MORALES

"THE Honest Brakeman rides again!" Everybody in the fight racket knows who the Brakeman is, but, in case it has slipped your memory, he is Lew Diamond, the rotund matchmaker-manager-promoter-etc., who has been doing a landslide business in the hit-and-miss business. Diamond is back in New Orleans after several years of successful doings in the promotional game and bids fair to lift the sport to its heights despite the global war.

Lew is again associated with Martin Burke, former heavyweight contender and Jack Dempsey's ace sparring partner. Linked with Diamond and Burke are two prominent local sports figures, Freddie Rickerfor and Vic Saladino. This foursome have thrown their hats into the promotion of high-class fights for the Crescent City and they started off with a bang January 4 when they staged World's Featherweight Champion Willie Pep and the popular Vince Dell 'Orto in a 10-round decision battle at the Municipal Auditorium.

Diamond and Burke staged fights here several years ago and attracted large gates with some good performances. Their first show then was Young Stribling versus Ralph Smith and the fight drew the largest crowd to see a fight in the Victory Arena.

Lew Raymond, placed on the shelf since his last show at City Park Stadium last September, is back in the good graces of the Louisiana Boxing Commission, and is ready to shoot with both barrels. Raymond has intentions of staging shows at Baton Rouge, La., and already has some fine bouts in the making. Here's hoping that Raymond comes back with a bang and that he'll have a successful year in 1943.

New Orleans fans got their first glimpse of Willie Pep, the Hartford, Conn., buzz-saw who has yet to see his opponent's mitt raised in token of victory. Pep peppered Vince Dell 'Orto of New York for his 57th consecutive professional ring victory and performed the trick in such workmanlike manner as to stamp Lou Viscusi's protege as one of the finest featherweights to show here since Tony Canzoneri was in his heyday.

Pep is recognized in New York as the 126-pound kingpin. But there are many Orleanians who will string along with those Gotham fans. The N.B.A.'s champion is Jackie Wilson, and a bout between Jackie and Willie would no doubt be a thriller. Nevertheless, your correspondent is confident that Pep could take Wilson into camp over any route and would bet his last deuce on the Hartford glover if and when these two come to blows.

Pep distinguished himself as a real champion in his win over Dell 'Orto and local fans would welcome him with open arms for another showing here. They would like to see Willie with Richard Lemos or Bobby Ruffin, not to mention Lulu Costantino. A fight between Pep and Costantino is a Madison Square Garden natural and we doubt if a fight between these great youngsters could be staged at any other spot but New York.

Dell 'Orto, who was making his fifth local appearance in less than six months, failed to extend Pep, who appeared to be coasting all the way. In fact, Vince was given a shade in the opening round when Pep was content to "feel" his way around, and after that it was all Pep. Vince was game to the end, however, and tried to end the fight with some hefty haymakers, but Pep was too elusive and ducked under a majority of Vince's shots.

In winning over Dell 'Orto, Pep set some sort of a record by chalking up his 57th consecutive victory. He surpassed Costantino's record of straight victories. Lulu was whipped by Chalky Wright after piling up 56 wins in a row in the money ranks.

Dell 'Orto had a pull in the weights, coming in at 133¼ to Pep's 129½.

In the scheduled six-round semi-final, Jack Links, a local boy, scored a two-round technical knockout over Willie Alvino, a soldier socker from Pensacola, Florida. The fight was fairly close until Alvino cracked a knuckle in his right hand and was forced to toss in the towel during the rest period.

Jimmy Wilde, Johnny Cox's latest protege and claimant of the South American lightweight title, outboxed Herbert Lockwood in six rounds, while Dave Junior belted out Charley Mahoney in two rounds of another scheduled six.

Henry Calato stopped Paul Snow and Charles Bell decisioned Tommy Stevens in the preliminaries.

Local fans watched with interest the result of the Willie Joyce-"Slugger" White bout held in Baltimore on January 4. These boys put on a real slam-banger in New Orleans a few months ago with Joyce receiving a popular decision. However, many fans in the audience were of the opinion that White had earned at least a draw and were not surprised at the outcome in their last battle which was won by the Baltimore Negro.

The Louisiana State Boxing Commission made a hit with the fans in announcing that they would not charge any license fees for boxers who are in the armed services of Uncle Sam.

BOXING AT BROOKLEY FIELD
By RUSS BAURE

Lt. J. J. Sala has taken over the coaching duties at Brookley Field. Lt. Sala is in the Medical Corps stationed at this field. He was captain and light heavyweight champ while at Marquette University. His first job will be to start a Golden Glove tournament among the enlisted men of this field. P.F.C. Jerry Salica and Pvt. Frank Miller of the Post Boxing Team will assist in training and running the tournament.

Lt. Sala has inspired all the boys of this field in boxing. Brookley's boxing team up to last week consisted of New York boys. They were Cpl. Irving Marcus, Pvt. Harry Roth, brother of Al Roth; P.F.C. Sammy Cancalino, Sgt. Nathan Seigle, Pvt. Frank Miller and P.F.C. Jerry Salica, cousin of Lou Salica, former bantamweight champ of the world. With four of these boys gone and only Salica and Miller left it is up to them to organize another boxing team for Brookley Field.

This team was considered very good among all the southern camps. In their first fight, held in a nearby ball park, they drew four thousand paid customers and two thousand enlisted men. With the promise some of these boys have shown in their workouts, Salica and Miller both think that with a few more weeks of training, these boys will be ready for competition.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

(Continued from page 49)

been rather poor attractions, mainly because of the mediocre boxers in preliminary ranks.

With the Los Angeles Olympic gates getting better, there may be more of a bid made for patronage, hence, more thought given to the preliminary card. A little more rivalry between the two clubs would be of great benefit to local boxing.

Jimmy McDaniels was selected to meet Henry Armstrong in a 10-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic, not because Jimmy was expected to check Armstrong's onward comeback march, but, because the Irishman is a club fighter, game and tough. Matchmaker Babe McCoy felt certain that McDaniels would tear into the former triple champ as though he were just another fighter, and that Jimmy would be there at the end of 10 rounds.

That is exactly what the courageous Irishman did do. Although Jimmy was credited with but two of the rounds, he was in there swapping punches in every one of the ten heats. And while he was rocked badly in the 7th and 9th rounds, he weathered Armstrong's heaviest punches without being put off his feet.

In the first half of the battle, McDaniels dished out some heavy punishment to Henry, also, but, the furious pace sapped him of his pep and there was little sting to his punches in the late rounds.

Armstrong tried desperately to finish McDaniels in the ninth and the Irish gamester was reeling at the bell. In other rounds, too, the Negro fought like a demon to KO his foe, but these terrific efforts to stop Jimmy left Hank too exhausted to tear in at the same tempo in the next round. Both were bruised at the finish, Jimmy the worst, with a closed left eye and swollen cheek. Armstrong weighed 140, McDaniels 147.

A crowd of 10,000 paid $14,744 to see the bout.

In the prelims: Jimmy Brooks, 152, New Orleans, and Willie Collins, 154, Los Angeles, went five rounds to a draw; Ceferino Robleto, 118, Pasadena, stopped Chester Ellis, 123, Kansas City, in the first round; Allen Arnett, 170, won by a TKO over Howard Morgan, 171, in the second, due to a cut eye, while Johnny Armando, 136, and Benny Black, 136, fought four rounds to a draw in the opener.

Carlos Chavez put up his California state featherweight crown for sharp-shooting Al Medrano to snipe at in a 10-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. After thirty minutes of fast fighting, Chavez's crown was still resting firmly on his head, and said crown is now in mothballs, Carlos having entered the Army the next morning. Medrano proved to be a worthy challenger, and is no doubt the shiftiest and smartest opponent that Chavez has yet faced.

The contest must have reminded many of the Mexican onlookers of a bull fight, with the bull-chested Chavez always charging in trying to corner his elusive tormentor, while Medrano's tactics were very much like that of the bull-fighter. Al waved that left as a matador would a red flag, and as the "bull" (Chavez) lunged in, Matador Medrano would quickly retreat, or dart to one side and spear the enraged Chavez as his attack fell short. But, in this clash, the matador was cornered and gouged too often to win, and it was the bull who won the fight.

Despite the fact that Chavez forced the fighting all the way and belted his foe through the ropes on two occasions, the bout was still rather close going into the final round. However, Carlos made his victory a decisive one in this tenth heat, belting his opponent all over the ring. He rocked Medrano like a willow in the breeze with lefts and rights, and it was only Al's knowledge of hanging on that saved him from the ignominy of being knocked out. Chavez weighed 124, Medrano 125.

In the semi-windup, Donnie Maes, 128, won a hard fought six-rounder over Billy Hale, 125. Results of the four-rounders: Chuey Figueroa, 128, whipped Manuel Villa, 133; Al Sanchez, 135, defeated Frankie Antuna, 140; Bobby Fontes, 150, and Ike Blair, 149, went to a draw, and Benny Black, 131, decisioned Frankie Wolgast, 130.

A packed house watched the two best middleweights in California battle to a 12-round draw at the San Diego Coliseum. It was a clash between Eddie Booker of San Jose and Archie Moore of San Diego. Booker, whose state title was at stake, was credited with seven of the rounds, while Moore garnered only two by decisive margins, with three of the heats being about even. However, Moore spilled Booker for no-counts in the first and seventh rounds, which apparently weighed heavily with Referee Benny Whitman and the two judges. The fight was fast and hard fought throughout. Booker weighed 160, Moore 158.

Jack Coggins, San Diego Negro, stopped Connie Norden, 195, Oakland, in the eighth round at the Hollywood Stadium. However, the finish was almost as much of a surprise to the crowd as it was to Norden. Coggins had done little fighting in the seven previous rounds and was far behind on points, having receipted for a pasting in five of the heats. But, Coggins came out in the eighth round in a different mood and Norden was soon rubber-legged from a terrific right that landed behind the left ear. Three times more Coggins parked that loaded right on the Oaklander's jaw to put Connie in the resin for three nine counts. The game youngster climbed off the deck for the fourth time and wanted to continue the fight, but, along with being weak and groggy, Norden's left eye was also completely closed, so Referee Charlie Randolph waved him to his corner. Coggins weighed 177, Norden 195.

In the semifinal, Red Barker, 117, was given a draw with Paul Guerrero, 116, after six rounds of spirited slugging.

In other bouts: Tino Ascasio, 128, decisioned Orville Young, 126 (4); Chito Hernandez, 135, won over Kobie Scott, 137 (4); Harold Dade, 121, decisioned Ceferino Robleto, 118 (4); Johnny Armando, 135, and Benny Black, 131, fought a draw (4).

Chief Inspector Willie Ritchie and Asst. Chief Inspector Bill Smith are strutting around the State Athletic Commission offices these days with their chests puffed out like pigeons. And rightfully so. It has to do with the accomplishments of their sons in recent months.

Bill's son, Sgt. Thomas W. Smith, was decorated with the Silver Star for bravery over the Solomon Islands. With this medal, sent to Bill, was a letter from Lieut.-Gen. George C. Kelly, lauding the boy's heroism, reading in part:— "For his successful flight and accomplishment in spite of poor visibility and heavy anti-aircraft fire from warships."

Some boy to be proud of.

That good looking, graceful boy who was Sonja Henie's dancing partner in the ice show at Madison Square Garden last month, was Gerry Steffens, Jr. And that name should have a familiar ring to those of the boxing world, for Gerry Steffens, Sr., is none other than Willie Ritchie, former world's lightweight champion and the present Chief Inspector of the California Athletic Commission.

Had John Thomas punched the bag for five rounds he would have been in about as much danger of getting hurt as he was during the five rounds that he punched Lew Jenkins at the Los Angeles Olympic. When the one-sided affair was stopped, the former champ was still on his feet and could have continued, but, he was making no attempt to fight back and appeared to be about punched out. Jenkins looked like a washed-up fighter, and although he didn't come within a foot of landing any one of his wild swings, it is doubtful if his punch still has any TNT in it.

Thomas never worked smoother, and had his opponent been one of the best lightweights in the country today,—we would have a great fight to write of. Each and every one of the 14 minutes of fighting was a repetition of the other. Thomas left-jabbed Jenkins at will, causing his head to rock as though on hinges. Lew would swing and miss badly, then be staggered by sharp right crosses. This went on until in the fifth, when Referee Reggie Gilmore saw that Jenkins didn't have one chance in a hundred, he halted the affair. Thomas weighed 135, Jenkins 137.

Vincent Villavicencio, 152, Mexico, won by TKO over Alonzo Williams, 147, in the second round of the semi-windup. Williams was down twice in the second and could not answer the gong for the third round.

Other results: Dario Barron, 139, stopped Chito Hernandez, 138, in the third; Johnny Armando, 136, defeated Manuel Villa, 134, in four, and Howard Morgan, 170, KO'ed Bob Moore, 165, in the second round of the curtain-raiser.

Juan Zurita, Mexico's lightweight champion, rocked Chuck Railey of Riverside, to sleep in the third round at the San Diego Coliseum. Zurita came out at the opening bell determined to end it as quickly as possible and the Negro receipted for a lacing all the way. Railey was down for a nine-count in the second and in bad shape when the round ended. The Riverside boxer was down twice more in the third before it was stopped by Referee Clayton Frye. Zurita weighed 137, Railey 141.

In supporting bouts: Maurice Woods, 146, San Diego, mauled his way to a win over Art Gonzales, 147 (4); Luis Alvarez, Tia Juana, and Jesse Jas. Jackson, Riverside, slugged to a draw (4); Torito Ramos, Tia Juana, won over Ray Mackey, Riverside (4); Jorge Ortega, Tia Juana, defeated Dewey Gibson, San Diego (4).

Hugh Nichols and Onyx Roach, operating as the Federal Athletic Club, have been granted a license to promote at San Diego. Nichols is the well known wrestling promoter, Roach has been promoting boxing at Fresno. But, there were a few angles to smooth out before this license could be granted. Linn Platner has been the San Diego promoter for many years, but he does not own the coliseum in which he has been staging his shows. Seems he had differences with the landlord, who leased the building to Nichols. Nevertheless, Platner applied for his renewal of license this year. This messed things up a bit. Nichols had the coliseum, but no license to conduct boxing. Platner's license was renewed, but he had lost his lease on the arena.

However, our Commission is made up mostly of attorneys, so both promoters were granted licenses. Each is allowed to stage two shows a month, on alternate Fridays. Not bad.

Jimmy Coleman, 154, Los Angeles, decisioned Ran Jackson, 148, New Orleans, in six rounds at the Ocean Park Arena.

In remaining bouts: Ernie Rios, 185, stopped Curt Carrico, 171, in two; Al Sanchez, 135, won over Don Lemos, 137, in four; Orville Young, 128, defeated Manuel Villa, 133, in four; Johnny Armando, 135, beat Torpedo Reed, 136, in four, and Billy Smith, 147, decisioned Ray Paddock, 146.

Charley Burley, highly touted Negro middleweight of Minneapolis, encountered a bit tougher competition than he has been meeting in recent months, when he crossed gloves with Lloyd Marshall of Sacramento, at the Hollywood Stadium. Marshall not only upset the dope by defeating Burley, but also upset Charley himself, having the cagy Minneapolis boxer down in both the first and fourth rounds. Lloyd has a beautiful right cross which had Burley in trouble a number of times, and the fact that Charley knows of at least fifteen ways of tying up an opponent, was the reason that he wasn't rendered hors du combat. Marshall, not in top condition, tired in the late rounds, and Burley gave him a going-over in the eighth. Marshall, weighing 158, was credited with six of the rounds, one being scored even. Burley weighed 152.

George Giambastiani, 218, looked good in dishing out a terrific lacing to Bob Brown, 193, in the six-round semi. Brown was floored in third and fifth rounds for nine-counts.

Results of the four-rounders; Dario Barron, 138, stopped Chito Hernandez, 136, in the first; Al Calderon, 146, defeated Alonzo Williams, 150; Chuey Figueroa, 128, and Manuel Villa, 133, slugged to a draw; Benny Black, 132, copped the duke over Bobby Allen, 131.

Genero Rojo, 142, finished fast to win over Matt Oglesby, 140, in a six-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic. Oglesby won the first three rounds handily, but tired badly in the fourth and receipted for a lacing thereafter.

In another six-rounder, Bobby Yaeger, 137, and Gene Valenzuela, 139, went to a draw. Valenzuela forced the milling and was out in front at the end of the fifth, but Yaeger's spurt in the final round caught the eye of the referee.

Joe Robleto, 126, won handily over the veteran Henry Moreno, dropping him for a 9-count in the sixth and final round.

Chuckie Garcia, 130, TKO'ed Domingo Diaz, 126, in the third, and Benny Black, 136, defeated Babe Antuna, 131, in the four-round opener.

Mike McNulty, formerly of St. Paul and Detroit, but now of Hollywood, has been appointed Matchmaker for the Federal A. C. at San Diego. McNulty, who has handled such fighters as Jock Malone, Kewpie Ertle, Lee Savold, etc., is one of the best known managers in the country, having been in the game for nearly forty years.

Aaron (Tiger) Wade, 155, San Francisco Negro, mauled his way to a win over Alex Watson, 161, Los Angeles, in 10 rounds at the San Diego Coliseum. Wade forced the milling all the way and was credited with eight of the rounds. Although the bout was stubbornly fought with much punishment being dealt out, it lacked thrills and failed to excite the crowd.

In the semi, Jesse Jas. Jackson, Riverside, won all the way over Maurice Woods, San Diego, in a four-rounder.

Other results: Titus Hawkins, San Diego, TKO'ed Jack Bower, North Island, in the fourth; Chester Ellis, Kansas City, outpunched Angel Lopez, Tia Juana, in four; Bill McGrath KO'ed Hi Goodwin in the first; Bill Minor and Dewey Gibson fought a four-round draw.

Max Hutchins, hard-hitting Los Angeles Negro, who has been making a strong bid for big club billing, added another feather to his headpiece by chilling Amado Rodriguez in five rounds at Los Angeles Olympic. The Mexican importation copped the first two rounds, but Max started changing the picture in the third with a body attack. Hutchins swarmed all over Amado in the fourth and the bell found the Latin in bad shape. A short right to the jaw felled the Mexican for a 9-count early in the fifth, and a half minute later he was stretched out for the full count. Hutchins weighed 155, Rodriguez, 159.

Chester Ellis, 123, Kansas City, decisioned Ceferino Robleto, 118, Pasadena, in the six-round semi-windup.

In remaining prelims: Reecy Davis, 155, and Willie Collins, 156, drew in four; Bobby Fontes, 155, stopped Eddie Reid, 148, in the third; Allen Arnett, 170, won over Tony Martin, 166, in the opener.

In scheduled six-rounders at the Los Angeles Olympic:—Genero Rojo, 142, iced Kid Lester, 145, in the fourth; Gene Valenzuela, 140, bulled his way to a win over Matt Oglesby, 139; Vincent Villavicencio, 149, KO'ed Al Hernandez, 153, in the third. A coin was tossed to decide which of the above bouts was to receive top billing. Other results: Kenny Watson, 167, stopped Jimmy Wilson, 169, in three rounds; Hardy Williams, 200, made Buddy Holzhauser, 185, fold up in the first.

In a six-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena, Vincent Villavicencio, 150, Mexico, repeatedly rocked Joe Keyes, 152, Texas, with left hooks to score an easy win.

In supporting prelims: Bobby Fontes, 150, TKO'ed Roger Whitaker, 147 (3); Orville Young, 129, and Benny Black, 134, went to a draw (4); Billy Smith, 151, won over Ray Paddock, 152 (4); Bobby Allen, 132, decisioned Johnny Hernandez, 135 (4).

TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

MY ratings of British boxers for 1942 follow: Flyweights—Jackie Paterson (champ), Peter Kane, Joe Curran, Hugh Cameron, Sammy Reynolds.

Bantamweights—Jim Brady, Kid Tanner, Norman Lewis, Battling Hayes, Johnny Boom.

Featherweights—Nel Tarleton (champ), Tommy Smith, Kid Tanner, Jackie Rankin, Bert Jackson.

Lightweights—Eric Boon (champ), Ronnie James, Terry McStravick, Ivor Thomas, Johnny Ward.

Welterweights—Ernie Roderick (champ), Arthur Danahar, Tommy Armour, Jake Kilrain, George Odwell.

Middleweights—Jock McAvoy (champ), Bert Gilroy, Paddy Lyons, Ginger Sadd, Dave McCleave.

Cruiserweights—Freddie Mills (champ), Bruce Woodcock, Jack Hyams, Pat O'Connor.

Heavyweights—Freddie Mills, Jack London, Al Robinson, Tom Reddington, George Markwick.

The British Boxing Board of Control has announced that it will recognize the forthcoming contest between Jackie Paterson, Glasgow, and Peter Kane, Golbourne, as for the British, British Empire and world's flyweight championships. The contest is scheduled for early in the new year.

The stewards of the B.B.B.C. state that Kane won the world's title on September 22, 1938, when he defeated the American champion, Jackie Jurich.

When called upon to defend his title, Kane withdrew, as at the time he found he could not make the required 112 pounds or under. The title was declared vacant by the board and has remained so ever since.

Kane, by his victories over Joe Curran, Liverpool, and Paddy Ryan, Manchester, at the required weight of 112 pounds, proved that he could make the weight and won the right to meet Jackie Paterson for the latter's British and Empire titles.

The N.B.A. of the United States claims that Little Dado is the world's title holder, but the New York rulers of boxing hold that the title is vacant.

I feel certain that the B.B.B.C. has as much right as any other ruling body to claim that when Paterson and Kane meet at 112 pounds, over 15 rounds, the contest will carry with it the world's title. Without any doubt, these lads are two of the most outstanding flyweights in the world at the present time.

After the contest between Kane and Ryan, promoters in Liverpool and Glasgow began their independent fight to secure the signatures of Kane and Paterson.

Johnny Best of the Stadium, Liverpool, has been first with his bid, and it was he who gave Kane his original chance to fight for the world's title and recently gave him his opportunity to come back among the flyweights.

Kane, who is very grateful to Best for his confidence, has given genial Johnny an option on his services.

Johnny has ideas of staging the contest at the Anfield Football Ground around March, 1943, but I foresee a snag in obtaining both boxers, as there will certainly be bids coming in from Scotland, where Paterson, a native son, is immensely popular.

It seems that the board will have no option other than giving the bout to the highest bidder.

Sergt. Ronnie James of Swansea, foremost challenger for the lightweight title held by Eric Boon, defeated Sergt. Jimmy Watson of Edinburgh in the eighth of a scheduled ten-rounder at Oxford Town Hall.

Watson was fast and clever and had a clear lead in the first three rounds, but James, after taking the measure of his opponent, began to overtake the Scot's lead by punching harder and more accurately.

In spite of his plucky resistance, Watson had to take some severe punishment in the seventh round. Following a fierce attack in the eighth, James put his opponent down and out, with a hard right to the head.

Jimmy Moore of Birkenhead scored a points decision over Frank Duffy of Bootle in the feature ten-round contest at the Stadium, Liverpool.

Promoter John Muldoon, very busy with his R.A.F. duties, intends to stage some big promotions in London during 1943.

It was the foresight of this Irishman that proved that whatever emergency we may pass through, the people of Great Britain are still fight-minded, and every one of his shows at the Royal Albert Hall, and the one at the Tottenham Football Ground when Freddie Mills kayoed Len Harvey, was a big success.

More power to you, John. We could do with more promoters of your calibre.

Bert Jackson of Fleetwood gained a ten-round decision after a good contest against Billy Williams of Mansfield at Cleethorpes.

Glyn Bradford, Kinfig Hill, stopped Johnny Wilde, Ogmore Vale, in the fourth of a ten-round contest at Pontypool. Wilde was on the receiving end throughout, and it was a wise move of his seconds to sky the towel, as he was no match for Bradford.

Ronnie Bishop of Markham reversed a previous kayo defeat when he scored a kayo win over Jimmy Jones of Abersychan in the fourth at Pontypool.

Trevor Burt of Ogmore Vale defeated Billy Darkie Williams of Gellinger in a ten-round contest at Pontypool.

Glen Moody of Pontypridd, one of the fighting Moodys of Wales, scored a gory ten-round win over Al Marson of Stepney in the chief bout at Cardiff. Moody received a cut eye in the second, but this made him fight all the harder, and he cut Marson's mouth and nose and the blood flowed freely. At the end of a hard contest Moody rightly received the decision.

The decision of a draw flattered Harry Watson, Aldgate, when he met Tommy Davies of Cymgorse in a ten-round contest.

Syd Worgan of Llanharan again defeated Benny Isaacs of Loughborough in a ten-round contest.

Billy Williams of Hathwaite gave a splendid display against Joe Thompson of Newcastle when he stopped the latter in the seventh of a ten-round contest at Chesterfield.

Billy Walker of Newcastle outpointed Boy Lockwood of Nottingham in a ten-round contest.

Wally Davies of Notting Hill drew with Johnny Jones of Jarrow in the chief bout of ten rounds at Pontypool.

Len Davies of Swansea outpointed Johnny Holt, South Africa, in the chief bout over ten rounds at Tipton after a grand contest.

Bob McLuckie of Scotland repeated his win over Dick Shields of Bootle when the latter was ruled out for a low delivery in the fifth of a ten-round contest at the Stadium, Liverpool.

Johnny Lookie of Newport gained a good victory over George Williams of Treherbert in the feature ten-round contest at the Palais de Danse, Pontypool. The contest was fought at a fast pace, with the hard-hitting Lookie always shaping like a winner.

Williams was forced to take several counts during the ten rounds, but pluckily lasted the distance.

Glyn Bradford of Kenfig Hill and Ernie Woodman of Battersea put up a gruelling contest at Pontypool before the latter was kayoed in the fourth of a ten-round contest. Bradford proved himself a hard-hitting cruiserweight, and it's the opinion of this scribe that he will beat more than will beat him.

Johnny McGrory of Glasgow scored a ten-round points win over Cuthbert Taylor of Merthyr at Loughborough, and Johnny Ward, Ireland, knocked out Johnny "Darkie" Davies of Wales in the fourth of another ten-round bout.

Trevor Burt of Ogmore Vale defeated George Gale of Peterborough in the third of a ten-round contest at Walsall when the referee stopped the contest in Burt's favor, due to Gale receiving a badly cut eye.

Bert Jackson of Fleetwood gained a clear-cut victory over Jack Llewellyn of Romney by aggressive fighting over ten rounds at the Tower Circus, Blackpool.

Jack McKenzie of Ireland and Joe Josephs of Cardiff fought a ten-round draw at Pontypool after a good bout.

Jackie Paterson, British and Empire flyweight king, scored a most impressive win over Jim Hayes of Leeds when he knocked the Yorkshireman cold in 63 seconds of the first round of a scheduled ten-round contest at St. Andrew's Hall, Glasgow.

Hayes was never given time to settle down, for Paterson attacked from the gong and had his opponent down for four counts of five, three, five and nine before a snappy left hook to the chin applied the closure to the bout.

Paterson weight eight stone, two and one-quarter pounds, and Hayes scaled eight stone, eight pounds.

In supporting bouts, Norman Lewis of Wales outpointed Hugh Cameron of Scotland, and Ginger Sadd of Norwich defeated Pat O'Connor of Ireland, who was disqualified in the second session.

After twenty-three years of active boxing, Pilot Officer Len Harvey, heavyweight champion of Great Britain, has decided to hang up his gloves for good. Harvey said that he was taking this step in deference to the wishes of his wife, who will manage a hotel at Erith, Kent, of which Harvey has become licensee, while Len serves in the Royal Air Force for the duration of the war.

Len feels that at 35 he has been in the boxing game long enough, and served it well in all the three hundred-odd fights, during which period he has always been a credit to boxing and a gentleman to his fingertips.

Twenty times he has entered the ring with championships at stake, and he has won outright two Lonsdale Belts at the middleweight limit. Since then he has won, lost and regained the British and Empire heavyweight titles, as the holder of which he is retiring undefeated.

Any youngster wishing to take up the noble art as a profession could have no better ideal than to follow the excellent example of Len Harvey, who has shown that a man can be both a boxer and a gentleman.

Al Robinson, the Blond Leeds heavyweight serving with the R.A.F., disposed of George Muir, the New Zealand Soldier, in the third of a 10-round contest at The All Services Club, London.

As they met in the center of the ring, in the opening round, Robinson shot a right to the New Zealander's jaw, and he toppled over as if shot. He rose gamely, but it seemed to all present, that this was the beginning of the end, for although he threw a few right hand blows to the tall Airman, none nevertheless landed with effect.

Robinson took things easy in the second session, but again set about Muir in the third round, and ended the contest with another right, that sent his opponent down and half out of the ring, where he lay as the seconds were counted over him by referee Jack Morris.

Muir rose as the referee had counted the fatal OUT, but it could be seen that he was in no fit condition to continue the contest.

Sergt. Ronnie James of Swansea, punched too hard for Cpl. Freddie Simpson of Basingstoke, who was on the receiving end for most of the eight rounds fought.

Simpson, who was previously one of our outstanding amateurs, seems to have made no headway in the professional ring, and this contest may put him back another step, for he came in for considerable punishment, before the referee stopped the contest, when he appeared to have no chance of victory.

It was unfortunate for the rising Welsh Star, Norman Lewis, to have to concede 51 pounds in weight to Sammy Reynolds of Wolverhampton, in his first appearance in London, but although beaten, in the eighth round, when the referee intervened in Reynolds' favor, he nevertheless showed good form, and a lad with a future, if he is not given too much to do.

Many a promising lad has been left on the shelf by having too many hard contests in too short a time, and it is very wise of his manager, Billy Hughes, to announce that Lewis will be given a long rest from boxing.

It was a very good performance on the part of Jack Hyams of Stepney to hold Bert Gilroy of Glasgow to a draw in their 10-round contest.

Hyams has been an active ringman for over 15 years, and is one of the most respected men in and out of the ring.

Tony Roberts of the Canadian Army gained a clear points victory over Jim Hayes of Leeds in an eight-round contest.

The referee in the contest between Jackie Rankin of Southall, and Len Beynon of Swansea, was not satisfied the way they were performing, and after a couple of cautions, he declared "No Contest" in the sixth of what should have been over eight rounds.

Dick Shields (Bootle) and Harry Lazar (Aldgate) boxed 10 rounds to a draw at The Caledonian Road Baths, after a good contest.

Over eight rounds, Al Phillips of Aldgate and the Royal Navy, won on points over the more experienced Tommy Hyams of Kings Cross.

Emil Chang (Jamaica) punched too hard for L/Bomb. Jock Kennedy, R.A.F., for the referee stopped the contest in the third round and declared Chang the winner.

It is with regret, that I write of the death of Gus Platts, ex-British and European middleweight champion, who died in a Nottingham hospital.

Gus was a native of Sheffield, and it was there that he defeated the famous Frenchman Ercole Balzac to win the European title.

Dave McCleave, Battersea, again defeated Charlie Parkin, Mansfield, at Bristol. The latter retired at the end of the fifth, claiming that he had damaged his left elbow.

Arnold Hayes, Canada, was too strong for Jack Morgan, London, and the latter was outclassed, the referee stopping the contest in the first of a scheduled 10-round bout.

Jimmy Duffy, Liverpool, gained a well earned decision over Tommy Gillon, Liverpool, in the chief bout at Blackpool.

On the same card, Frank Duffy, Liverpool, knocked out Wal Dearing, Notting Hill, in the seventh of a 10-round contest.

Jimmy Moore, Birkenhead, outpointed Billy Jones, Cymparc, over 10 rounds at The Stadium, Liverpool.

Frank Jackson, Hull, won on a disqualification over Sergt. Jack Llewellyn, Wales, in the third of an eight-round contest.

Dick Shields, Liverpool, won in the ninth of a 10-round contest against Johnny "Darkie" Davies, Wales, at Liverpool.

In an eight-round contest Johnny Crossley, Army, knocked out a fellow soldier, Bob Roberts, in the fifth round.

In a 10-round contest Jim Herlihy, Ireland, scored a points win over Trevor Burt, Ogmore Vale, after a hard-hitting bout.

A useful bantamweight named Frank Kelly who hails from Liverpool was seen in a six-round contest, and he made a good impression when boxing a draw with the seasoned Tommy Farricker of Manchester.

Billy Jones, Cymparc, gained a clear decision over Bob McLuckie of Scotland in the feature 10-round contest at Johnny Best's Liverpool Stadium.

Sergt. Jack Llewellyn, Wales, outpointed Frank

Jackson, Hull, in a return contest over eight rounds.
Teddy Jones, Army, stopped Cyril Maudsley, Preston, in the second of an eight-round bout.

Cpl. Freddie Simpson, Basingstoke and R.A.F., defeated L/A.C. Dick Wheller, Bournemouth, and R.A.F., in a 10-round contest at Watford.
Wheller took six counts of 8 during the first five rounds, but recovered so well, that Simpson needed all his skill to obtain the verdict.

IN BRITISH GUIANA
By COMPTON SANTOS

THE Globe Theatre, New Amsterdam, Berbice, was the scene of a thrilling and action-packed boxing program in which the main event lasted only two rounds. Joe Banoman, 156 pounds, started off like a house afire and plastered Fighting Shadrack, 171, all over the ring in the first round and looked like a sure winner, but it was curtains for him in the second frame when Shadrack cut loose.
Stinging Ant, 119 pounds, was seen in action in the semifinal go. He battered Kid Simon into submission, causing his seconds to throw in the towel in the third stanza. The Kid outweighed "the Ant" by 19 pounds.
In three preliminaries Joseph Harris, 116, scored a decision over Walter Jordon in six rounds of tough milling. Harris spotted Jordon 11 pounds.
Another six-rounder found Al Best taking the play away from Kid Chocolate. The winner weighed 119 and the loser 124.
Billy the Kid suffered a T.K.O. in the second round at the hands of Kid Tahal.

Al Houston and Young Joe Louis were featured in a charity program at the Surprise Hall, Georgetown. They treated the crowd to some real fireworks. Louis' long layoff proved his undoing and he was K.O.ed in the fifth frame.

Fighting Shadrack, 170½, gave Ken Thomas a thrashing on Boxing Day, December 26, at the Globe Theatre, New Amsterdam. It was an overweight contest scheduled for 10 rounds, but just barely saw the halfway mark. Using his weight advantage to good effect, Shadrack waded in and tattooed Ken's body with a terrific two-fisted assault in the fifth round and it was all over.

Around the Islands . . . . One of the largest gatherings to witness a boxing match in Trinidad packed the Woodbrook Stadium to see Al Tunney successfully regain his lightweight crown from the clever Venezuelan, Raphael Perez.
James Mack and Young Firfo, B. G., fought a tough six-round draw. This was a lightweight contest.
Alex Faltine and Victor Hernandez also fought to a four-round draw. The first bout between Kid Henry and Auburn Jack was stopped and declared a no-decision, because of lack of action.

Raphael Perez was back again in the ring at Woodbrook Stadium, Trinidad, where he lost a close decision to Al Tunney. This time he won hands down from Al Brown of Barbados. His boxing was really beautiful.
Al Carrington beat Cecil Sam in eight action-packed rounds. In the next go, Cipriani Cox sniffed the resin for 10 seconds in the first round. He was kayoed by Bootins Alkins. They are lightweights.
Gentle Daniel came through with an impressive one-round kayo over Kid Slammer of Panama.

Gentle Daniel surprised the large crowd at the Woodbrook Stadium, Trinidad, by scoring a 10-round decision over the classy Jimpy Edwards. The bout which took place on Monday, November 9, was a crowd pleaser, and was in a balance until the eighth round, when Jimpy almost scored a K.O. But Daniel came back with unbelieving stamina in the last two rounds to pull the chestnuts out of the fire. Both boys weighed 158 pounds.

Raphael Jordon drew with Tiger Flowers and Victor Hernandez and Alex Faltine also drew.
Kid German, triple crown champ of Barbados, proved to be a real ring warrior by decisively taking the measure of Al Tunney, Trinidad's lightweight champ. This was Tunney's first defeat in a long time. German weighed 127 pounds, spotting the Trinidadian seven pounds.
Ralph Garcia won on a foul in the second frame from Jack Corbin in the first bout on the card.
In the second prelim go, Don Gibbons won an eight-round duke over Young Montana.
This writer may be reached at 117 Regent Street, Georgetown 8, British Guiana.

IN VANCOUVER AND VICINITY
By JIM JOHNSTON

PORTLAND—Turkey Thompson, ranking Los Angeles heavyweight, scored an easy two-round kayo over young Ernie Nordman of Goodland, Kans. Thompson outweighed Nordman, 202 to 194. Nordman, obviously overmatched, had no chance against the hard-punching Californian.

The annual Golden Gloves tourney was held at the Exhibition Gardens. The best prospect of the tourney was popular Jackie Hamilton, the featherweight champ. Jackie shaded Jack Preston in the preliminaries, then went on to defeat A. B. Hagenbuck in the semi-finals and Henry Pare of the Navy in the finals. Results of finals:
90 pounds—Jimmy Andrews beat Joe DePalma, 3.
100 pounds—Wes Byrnell beat Albert Perry, 3.
112 pounds—Jackie Turner stopped Aime Ramsay, 1.
118 pounds—Izzy Rubin (Army) beat Bobby Parker (Army), 4.
126 pounds—Jackie Hamilton beat Henry Pare (Navy), 4.
135 pounds—Emery Ramsay beat Paddy Binns, 4.
147 pounds—Bus Lindsay beat Alex Boguski (Army), 4.
160 pounds—Hank Egli (R.C.A.F.) beat Bill Crook (Navy), 4.
175 pounds—Ron Whalley beat Bill Richmond (Navy), 4.
Heavyweight—Allon Dunn K.O.'ed Hal Swanson, 1.

Portland—Manuel Ortiz retained his world's bantamweight title after ten hectic rounds with Kenny Lindsay of the R.C.A.F. Each fighter weighed 117½.
Ortiz started cautiously and Lindsay outboxed and outpunched the champion to win the first round handily. Ortiz rallied in the second and drew blood from Lindsay's nose and mouth. They battled on even terms in the third with Lindsay taking the fourth when he scored repeatedly with his Sunday punch, a left hook to the body. Ortiz took the fifth by a slight margin, using his stinging left jab to good advantage.
In the sixth, the little El Centro fruit and vegetable man drove Lindsay clear across the ring with a series of sweeping left hooks, but Lindsay rallied and fired away with both hands to even up the score. The seventh was Lindsay's best round, as he hurt Ortiz several times with telling lefts and rights.
Ortiz, realizing he was behind on points, cut loose with his heavy artillery in the eighth to win the round by a wide margin. In the ninth, the fury and the speed was almost incredible as both fighters whaled away with all their ammunition. The tenth and deciding round was taken by Ortiz, who hit Lindsay with everything but the water bucket. Two weeks before his battle with Ortiz, Lindsay joined the R.C.A.F.
Preliminary results: Buddy Peterson, Salem, 151, K.O.'ed Pvt. Orv. Teetler in the fifth; Dallas Bennett, 187, La Grande, K.O.'ed Keller Wagner, 193, Salem, in four heats; Joe Kahut, 166, Woodburn, stopped Tiger Wade, San Francisco, in the fourth; Mel Roberts, 133, Portland, decisioned Battling Lupe, 131, Portland.

FIGHT HIGHLIGHTS—Jack Price and Sid Beech, the two local promoters, have decided to combine their efforts . . . . Bouts in the making are Eddie Wenstob vs. Harry "Kid" Matthews, and Jimmy Pierce vs. Eddie Marcus . . . . Pierce used to fight here under the name of Jack Pettipeace . . . . Spider McCallum, Montana welter, may soon be seen in action here . . . . Spider has kayoed Billy Lancaster, Truman Kennedy, Al Penna and many others . . . . Spider is being booked by Yours Truly . . . . Reuben Elkin, who publicized brother Abe's stable of boxers, is a lieutenant in the Army . . . . Address me at 4889 Blenheim St., Vancouver, B. C., Canada.

BOXING IN CUBA
By MILT BARON

HAVANA'S professional boxing programs were somewhat slowed up last month, but whatever fights were carded turned out to be good. Juan Villalba, Cuba's hard-hitting ringster, runner-up for the Cuban lightweight title, scored a seven-round knockout over Rene Cantero at the Cristal Arena.

Diego Sosa, clever local bantamweight, surprised all hands by a ten-round victory over Alberto Pena, the recently graduated Golden Glover, who had previously outpointed Humberto Espinosa, Cuba's flyweight and bantamweight champion. Diego boxed superbly, and his sharp hitting had Pena puzzled all the way.
National Kid, Cuba's featherweight champion, now over in Caracas, Venezuela, drew in ten rounds with Oscar Calles. Reports indicate that National Kid had an edge, and the decision rendered was booed. National Kid (Adolfo Giz) is another product of Cuba's Golden Gloves, and is quite a colorful ringster, with a good sock. Humberto Sierra, 118, outpointed Miguel Acevedo, 119, in eight good rounds.

Eligio Alvarez, one of Pepin Prieto's star battlers, scored in ten rounds over Pototo Ribalta, another good featherweight. The kids put up a whale of a fight. They will be rematched soon.

Joe Pedroso, Cuba's former lightweight king, knocked out Fermin Lopez in seven rounds after giving him a boxing lesson. Pedroso wants another chance at the title now in possession of Santiago Sosa.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By MAX YEARGAIN

MORE than 90,000 wrestling and boxing fans filed through the doors of the Municipal Auditorium in Topeka, Kan., during the year of 1942 to witness the ring entertainment staged by the writer, making it the most successful season the American Legion has had in many years. Arthur Davis, Legion finance officer, commenting on the combination wrestling-boxing card of December 16, which drew 3,700 fans despite gas rationing, said this match shattered all previous attendance records of events staged during the month of December.
Davis has served twenty years as inspector for the State Athletic Commission. The city of Topeka received $3,800 rental on the Municipal Auditorium's arena, in which 45 shows were staged during the year. Percentages from wrestling and boxing matches in Topeka made the American Legion's home at 909 Harrison a reality.
Much credit is due Frank Gilleece, secretary of the Kansas Athletic Commission, who granted a permit for combination boxing and wrestling cards. Gilleece did this to keep ring entertainment going though there is a great shortage of talent.
The combination card drew both fistic and grappling fans. On the card, N. W. A. title holder Edward Virag wrestled to a 90-minute draw with Seele Samara, muscular Chicago Negro. In the boxing attraction Ray Augustus, former light-heavyweight champion of the Topeka *State Journal* Golden Gloves, scored his ninth straight victory as a pro when he gave Terry Nolan, Kansas City Irishman, a terrific beating, the bell saving the Missourian in the eighth and final round.

Rank didn't mean a thing January 2 in the boxing ring at Kansas City's Municipal Auditorium in the first of a series of amateur boxing shows sponsored by the American War Dads and the Kansas City *Star* as a couple of buck privates "stole" the show by knocking out their opponents, both of whom were sergeants.
The first knockout was supplied by Pvt. Charles Dent of Ft. Leavenworth, who flattened lightweight Sergt. Joe Suhoskey of Rosecrans Field in twelve seconds of the third round. Pvt. Joe Marshall, a light-heavyweight from the Kansas City Recreation Center, made quick work of Sergt. George Akers by turning in a second-round knockout.
In the 147-pound class, Johnny Sherril, St. Joseph, Mo., outpointed Corp. Walter Cox, Rosecrans Field. In the same division, Corp. Glen List, Rosecrans Field, outpointed Jess Montemayor, St. Joseph. At 126 pounds, Johnny Poe of St. Joseph outpointed Ray Jeannette, Haskell.
At 169 pounds, Pvt. Howard Hull, Ft. Leavenworth, outpointed Joe Sandoval, Rosecrans Field. In the 135-pound division, Harold Arbuckle, Haskell, won from Fred Graham, St. Joseph, by a technical knockout in the second round.
At 147 pounds, Pvt. Merrill Campbell, Ft. Leavenworth, knocked out Pvt. Alfred Allen, Ft. Leavenworth, in the second round. In the novice class at 126 pounds, Vincent Foster, Haskell, outpointed Gene Davis, K. C. A. C. At 118 pounds, Dennis Badoman, Haskell, decisioned Buford Titus, K. C. A. C. In the 135-pound division, C. B. Summers, Haskell, won over Frank Fifer, St. Joseph.
A crowd of approximately 2,500 was on hand to witness the show. Bobby Stewart acted as the third man. Pvt. Joe Marshall displayed plenty of class in his victory. The private is a former South Side Golden Gloves champion from Chicago.

Send boxing and wrestling news to Max Yeargain, 710 Monroe, Topeka, Kansas.

For Service Men

THE RING Editor will be happy to publish the boxing news from camps throughout the country and to receive news from camps in various parts of the world.

Public Relations Officers are requested to send pictures and reports of boxing activities to THE RING and these will be used as an aid to the camp morale.

Your news and pictures are welcome.

Service men who have boxed as amateurs or pros and are now in any branch of the service, are requested to send in a good photo, preferably in uniform, and a short biographical sketch, written or typed on one side. There is no charge for this. It is all part of our service to the boys in uniform for "THE RING'S Honor Roll" or for the "Boxers in the Service" pages.

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IN INDIANAPOLIS RINGS

By ANTHONY COPPI

LLOYD CARTER, matchmaker for the Hercules Athletic Club, staged another successful boxing show at the local Armory. Following are the results of a well-rounded card:

Johnny Denson, Indianapolis, 191 pounds, knocked out Irish Mickey Hayes of Milwaukee, 191 pounds, in the third heat of a scheduled ten-round bout. After an exchange of stiff blows, the taller Denson landed a hard right to Hayes' button to send him sprawling in the local heavyweight's corner for the count of ten. This was Denson's 49th win in 55 professional bouts.

In the semi-windup, Bobby Millsap, Milwaukee, 165, billed as the world's colored middleweight champion, easily won over Al Sheridan, Indianapolis, 166 pounds, in eight rounds.

Earl Paul won over Louis "Whitey" Hewitt in a slow, tame, six-round encounter. Both are local boys and junior lightweights.

Willis McCoy, 130 pounds, in his pro debut, won over Gene Miller, 132 pounds, in a rugged four-round scrap. Both punchers are Indianapolis products. McCoy was all but out in the first round but rallied to win.

Gene Simmons, 160 pounds, Indianapolis, after trailing, won over Rube Jones, 165 pounds, in four rounds. Jones hit the canvas in the fourth for the count of nine.

After Earl Paul decisioned Louis "Whitey" Hewitt here, these local lightweights fought at the Marigold Gardens Arena in Chicago only three nights later. Paul won over Sammy Scully, veteran Chicago lightweight, in four, and Hewitt beat Johnny Kruger of Danville, Ill.

Willard Reed, Indianapolis, Ind., heavyweight champion, is stationed at Camp Atterbury, Indiana. He will headline a boxing-wrestling show here soon for the Infantile Paralysis Fund.

Private Mervin Barkley of Roselawn, Ind., won the 145-pound title and Private Francis Schaffer of Cedar Lake, Ind., won the 155-pound crown in a boxing tournament at Gulfport Field, Miss., December 15th.

Hap Atherton is third man in the ring for local preliminaries, and Dick Patton referees the main events.

Send copy for this column to Anthony Coppi, 1325 East Tabor St., Indianapolis, Ind.

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IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

WITH practically every boxer in this district in the armed services, promoters are finding it harder day by day to assemble a boxing card. A check-up of the fistic purveyors now fighting for Uncle Sam reads like a Who's Who of upstate boxing. Besides the Central New York scrappers, a large number of out-of-town battlers who were popular here before the Big Struggle are also in the armed forces.

Belting Bert Courage, the Hobart College heavyweight, who kayoed more than 52 opponents in the amateurs before turning pro to box Ralph De John, and set a new high for a gate of $11,100, is a lieutenant in the Army at Macon, Ga. Bert's brother, Guy, a middleweight, is in the Air Corps in Texas. Alfie Harrig, Sherrill lightweight, is an officer in the Air Corps at Greenville, S. C. Hugo Bonacci, rugged North Side welterweight, now in the Coast Guard stationed somewhere in California, is near his pal, Ralph De John, Syracuse's premier light-heavyweight, a sergeant in the Army.

Carmen De John, heavyweight brother of Ralph, is across the water; while Johnny Kushner, welter; Sammy Angelo, lightweight, and Dickie Thompson, welterweight, are all paratroopers. Joey Brown, vet lightweight, is in the Army. Jeff Furrone, lightweight, and Paulie (Eddie Saxon) Sykes, middleweight, are in khaki at Fort Lewis. Billy Browne, efficient and popular referee, is a corporal in the Air Corps in Denver.

Upstate New York's huskiest and best known fight club ticket-taker, Morris (Bouncer) Friedman, is a private F. C. at Camp Davis, N. C. Not far from Bouncer is Sgt. Teddy Valentino, the middleweight, at Fort Bragg, where he has been for a year.

And here's a batch of sluggers, now full fledged Marines: Don Keefe, heavyweight, from the West End; Johnny Pascalides, Greek heavy; Al Highers, Sherrill welter; Howie Brodt, Utica kayo king of the lighties; Morris Gibson, Nedrow Indian lightweight; Frankie Flynn, Batavia sharpshooter, and Jackie Cowan, Sherrill, who did their clouting in the lightweight class.

Five of the eight Fighting Smith brothers of Rochester are in the Army now. They are: Bobby, Henry, Hubert, Eddie and Hugh, lightweights and welterweights. The Donovan boys from Buffalo, Jackie and Bobby, are in the Marines, and are training at San Diego. Both were crack welters.

Former Captain of the Syracuse University boxing team and an intercollegiate featherweight boss a few years back, Ray Burket is now a captain in the Army. Frankie Adams, flashy local lightweight, is in the Air Corps at Lincoln, Nebraska. Eddie Reals, a top flight bantam around here ten years back, is in the Air Corps at Randolph Field, and may be a boxing instructor by the time this goes to press.

At a Florida Officers' Training School is young Harold Victory, hard-hitting Syracuse lightweight, a kayo king among the amateur biffers. George (Big Apple) King, Sherrill heavyweight, who used to do a jig in the ring after applying a kayo wallop to some unlucky foe, is in the Army at Panama. A few others in the service are: Corn Lubo, Indian heavy from the Onondaga Reservation who looked good in a few starts; Connie Rosen, Ithaca College middleweight; Johnny Marshall, Auburn middle; Joey Braccia, lightweight; Red Finnegan, Clarence Savage, Otto Christey, all middleweight hitsmiths.

That Niagara Falls lightweight who fought a good battle with Baby Breese at the ball park on the final pro card here last summer, Don Eddy, is in the Army; Chuck Oliver, amateur flyweight; Norm Cordaro, Batavia welter; Lou Elias, Ogdensburg heavy, and such boys as Mel Hawkins, welter; Bobby Lewis, lightweight; Gene Pinter, middleweight; Art Phillips and Freddie Baia, lightweights, and Dominic Munger, welter, are prepping, or are in, the Big Conflict.

The Jamestown sorrel-top who used to entertain with wild orgies of slugging, Walter (Red) Johnson, welter, and Joe Matisi, the Endicott heavy, are doing their duty for Uncle Sam. Harold (Honeyboy) Shimar is in Australia. Tommy Fox, the Manlius lightweight, sends his mail from Honolulu. Solly Louise, Fulton middleweight, now a sergeant, is at Fort Shafter, Hawaii. Tommy McDonald, local lightweight, is in Iceland with the troops; while Johnny Cashman, lightweight, is at Charleston, S. C. Others in the Army include: Benny Mills, lightweight; Johnny Murphy, middleweight; Hal Braithwaite, Buddy Van Slyke and Art Vincent. Eddie Balas, Fulton knockerouter of the Big Boys, is a radio operator in Valparaiso, Ind.

Just eight more hours in the air at Stuttgart, Ark., and Billy Shaw, Jr., becomes a flying officer. Last year's Golden Gloves champ of the lightweights, Tommy Rotolo of Rome, is in the Army; Chet Vinci, Rome feather, is in the Navy. Doing roadwork at some Army base also are: Pat Hanlon, Fulton welter; Len Tagliaferri, Rome lightweight; Danny Amos and Eddie Northrup, local welters. Nello Nucelli of Rochester, fast lightweight, along with Jimmy Pinti and Leonard Bennett, are in the Army.

Kid Dyke, the North Side heavyweight, who packed a lot of dynamite and could have gone places if he passed up the bright lights, is now actually training, and is in Africa, we hear. Others of various weights in the service, all who performed often in this section, are: Nelson Hawkins, Frankie Ruffio, Joe Zink, Mike Mosher, Buddy Bufor, Sammy Lloyd, Frankie Albano, Joe Butch and Johnny Hardtack.

Others: Jimmy Bethka, Nick Critelli, Eddie Edge, Lou Garcia, Henry Heppy, Frankie Kopa, Eddie Lambert, Freddie Kalaf, Paul Nunan. In the Navy: Sailor Ike Haig, Armando Barnello, Tommy McCann, Bob Shaver, Carl Sorenson, Sammy Derrico, and Art Sykes, the Elmira heavy who fought Joe Louis.

Harvey Lacelle, a gunner with the Canadian Air Force, was a sweet little featherweight boxer. Harvey is reported to be lost in action in the battle of Essen. The Shannon Twins, Billy and Tommy, are in the RCAF somewhere in England, as is Ike Everts, Orange heavyweight. Tommy Bland, Canadian champ of the lightweights, who lived here a couple of years, although his home was in Canada, is a sergeant in the Dominion Army.

Boxing can be proud of this array—it is a record which we doubt any sport can touch.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

JACK SINGER received a nice Christmas present from Gen. Phelan and his associates on the State Athletic Commission. Singer's present was a boxing license for his Hudson Boxing Club and the portly promoter will now stage weekly shows at Eagles' Auditorium. It was a tough battle that Singer went through before he was granted a license. Let us hope that he will now get a break and make some money. The new Hudson Club will have the following officers: Jack Singer, president and matchmaker; Tommy Lippes, vice-president, and Jack Singer, Jr., secretary-treasurer. Incidentally, Matchmaker Singer wants to hear from aspiring boxers of all weights. He can be addressed at 338 Washington Street, Buffalo, N. Y. His telephone is Washington 0525.

The Hudson Club packed 'em in at its opening show. About 1500 saw the bouts. Results were as follows: Bob McQuillan, 137, Lackawanna, stopped Chris DiMizzio, 141, Niagara Falls, second round; Billy Adams, 165, Buffalo, outpointed Jackie Hoffman, 158, Syracuse, six rounds; Les McGowan, 139, Buffalo, whipped Joey Kushner, Syracuse, 133, six rounds; Walter Kolby, Buffalo, 134, outpointed Billy McMillan, Lackawanna, 133, six rounds; Henry Brimm, 169, Buffalo, knocked out Jimmy Donohue, 169, first round.

The officials were: Luke Carr, referee; Art Scott and George Needham, judges; Ike Klipfel, timer; Bob Turner, announcer.

For a long time local fans and writers were under the impression that the commission would not grant another boxing license for Buffalo. Jack Singer finally got his license after being tossed around like a ship on an angry sea. This is all wrong and Singer should have had his license when he applied for one. The same goes for any other aspiring promoter. The commission has no right under the law to refuse to license clubs.

Jack Herman continues to do well with his grapple cards and is making money. The cagy veteran knows what the fans want and he gives them action. The match between the French Angel (Tillet) and the Swedish Angel (Svenson) drew over 10,000 to the Memorial Auditorium. Matchmaker Herman has other big attractions in the making.

Charlie Murray and his Queensberry Club is marking time. Murray can't see any money in boxing at present and is waiting for something to develop. Perhaps Jack Singer's little club will bring some new faces into the limelight.

HERE AND THERE—Charlie Bailey is writing splendid boxing copy for the *Courier-Express* . . . . Charlie was formerly with the *Times* and later was one of our finest sports commentators on Station WGR . . . . Patrolman Joe Shirley of the Buffalo Police Department is now in the U. S. Navy . . . . Shirley was a great heavyweight boxing prospect at one time but quit fighting when he joined the gendarmes . . . . Lieut. Ed (Don) George of the U. S. Navy, one-time wrestling champion, says he has bought copies of THE RING in all parts of the world and always enjoyed reading its valuable contents . . . . Joe Muscato has taken on a new lease of life and is winning steadily out Chicago way . . . . Joe may come to Buffalo and box for Jack Singer soon.

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IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

CHICAGO'S two outstanding contenders in the light-heavyweight and lightweight divisions, Nate Bolden and Willie Joyce, respectively, were defeated in their quest for top-seeded challenger honors. Bolden lost to Anton Christoforidis and Joyce to Slugger White.

In their latest glove-spat, the Cleveland Greek won a dazzling ten-rounder in his encore with Nate. Their last fight ended in a draw.

On the other hand, Joyce, Gary left-jabbing sniper, who resides in the Windy City, defeated Luther (Slugger) White, Baltimore challenger, at New Orleans, for the pseudo colored 135-pound championship. In their return match, which was set for fifteen rounds in Slugger White's stamping grounds, Baltimore, Md., the Baltimore Buzzsaw won a hectic encounter in what was called the lightweight championship of Maryland.

Another Chicagoan appeared on the Bolden-Christoforidis card, but met with complete disaster. Bob McQuillan, highly-touted young Easterner, pilfered the veteran Sammy Scully in the short span of two rounds. They are lightweights.

Prior to Joyce's defeat at the hands of White, the versatile Willie won handily over Leo Rodak in the Motor City, Detroit. Joyce was declared the winner during the fourth round, when Rodak suffered a deep gash over his left eye inflicted by Joyce.

This was the capable Rodak's final appearance in professional boxing for the duration. Rodak has since departed for service with the Marines, and he, too, like Barney Ross, can be expected to do big things. Rodak, in enlisting, leaves his wife and two children, his most ardent rooters, plugging for his success. Yours Truly formerly conditioned Rodak, and I can say vigorously that there isn't a more determined athlete in the profession. Rodak was a glutton for hard work, and mentor Nate Lewis never worried about Leo getting into shape.

At the Marigold Gardens, Sammy Parrotto and Alvin Gomez, lightweights, fought eight rounds to a sizzling draw in the headliner. Parrotto, from Pittsburgh, weighed 133, and Gomez, Chicago, scaled 133¼.

In other bouts, Ted Lewis, 131, Chicago, defeated Paul Carbetta, 122, a stablemate of Parrotto, in four rounds, and Zack Robinson, 160, also of Pittsburgh, stopped Cairo Hodges, 170, Chicago, in the third round of a scheduled four-round canto.

Tony Musto, gallant Blue Island heavyweight, won a hair-raising contest from Al Blake in Baltimore, Md. This was quite an achievement, as Blake had triumphed over Lou Brooks, who in turn received the nod over ever reliable Tony. They were all fought over the ten-round route.

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Jimmy Reeves, one of the many competent Cleveland light-heavies, made a reappearance here in Chicago, fighting in the Marigold Gardens Arena, and catapulted over Johnny (Polish) O'Brien, heavy-fisted Calumet City, Ind., middleweight, in the seventh round of their slated ten-rounder. O'Brien was floored for a nine-count before Referee Walter Brightmore intervened and awarded Reeves with a technical kayo in the seventh frame.

Immediately following this main event, Emil Nanny, manager of Chuck Pate of Milwaukee, challenged Reeves in behalf of his charge.

In the six-round semi-feature, Tommy James, South Side welterweight, hammered out a clean-cut victory over rugged Mike Sopko of Indiana Harbor, Ind.

Dutch Ullmer, Milwaukee heavyweight veteran, won over Harold Lang in a special event at the distance of six rounds. Ullmer weighed 187, and Lang tipped the beam at 212 pounds.

In still another six-round fray, Al Reasoner, former Catholic Youth Organization amateur champion and now an up-and-coming pro lightweight, scored a decisive triumph over Gene Spencer, aggressive South Sider.

In the four-round confabs, Al Nedoff, Gary lightweight, and James Smyles, South Side 165-pounder, scored the only knockouts on the program. Nedoff polished off Johnny Kruger of Danville, Ill., and Smyles connected over Bruce Pennman of Riverdale, Ill., in three and four rounds, respectively.

New Orleans had its first Sunday fight since 1937, when Holman Williams of Chicago outpointed R. J. Lewis of Denver in a twelve-round battle.

On the Tommy Lemmon and Quentin Breese New Year's afternoon card in Milwaukee, Wis., Tito Taylor, well-known Chicagoan, scaling 163, garnered a win over Johnny O'Brien, 161, Calumet City, at the end of eight rounds. Mike Sopko, fighting out of Chicago, although residing in Indiana Harbor, Ind., avenged a previous defeat at the hands of Tommy James, 156, Chicago, and received the laurels in an eight-round embroglio. Two fellow Chicagoans, Gene Spencer and Jack Hill, fought in the two remaining bouts. Spencer went eight rounds to a standstill with Doll Rafferty, hard-hitting Milwaukee colored flash, and the blond Hill, weighing 170, won over Bobby Millsap, 169½, from Milwaukee, in six rounds of fast action.

Johnny Lawer, from the East, scored a two-count knockdown over Tito Taylor and emerged victorious over the Chicagoan at the end of eight rounds. The knockdown was registered in the fourth stanza.

Jack Hill, Bloomington, Ill., light-heavy, slugged out a nice win over Mike Sopko in the eight-round sub-attraction.

In the preliminaries, Al Nedoff dropped Berlin Hadnott in the first round, and Jimmy Joyce, brother of the more famed Willie, scaling 129 pounds, conquered wild swinging Bill Parsons of Danville, Ill., in five heats.

Bill Jordan, South Side junior welterweight, won over Isadore Miner, West Sider, in the four-round opener.

Al Reasoner, in his first main event, held Alvin Gomez to a draw in an exciting eight-round skirmish at the Marigold Gardens. At times they fought toe-to-toe and received a great ovation after the clang of the final bell.

Clayton Worlds, former city Golden Gloves heavyweight winner, achieved a remarkable victory over James Fitzjames of Canton, Ohio, in the eight-round semi-attraction. Worlds scored effectively with his left jab and dropped the Canton boy for three separate counts in the seventh round.

Zack Robinson, local middleweight, beat Bishop Murphy in a special five-rounder, and in the four-round episodes, Earl Paul, Indianapolis 134-pounder, and Louis Hewitt, lightweight, also of Indianapolis, emerged victorious over Sammy Scully and Johnny Kruger, respectively.

In a repeat toplining encounter, Al Reasoner left no doubt as to his superiority over Alvin Gomez, who is managed as well as trained by Larry Amadee. This time Reasoner won over the ten-round route.

Verne Patterson was a fair pro until a head injury incurred in one of his two bouts with Johnny Barbara caused the Illinois Boxing Commission to refuse his continuation in the game. However, Verne, after a layoff of one year, made several Eastern appearances with success, and in his first Chicago bout in over two years, Patterson outpointed Zack Robinson, a fair to middlin' middleweight, in the six-round semi-windup.

Kippy Dumas, Detroit junior welterweight, beat Jerry (Wild Man) Pittro; Jimmy Joyce halted Eddie Scott, Detroiter, who was a fair name fighter a couple of years back, in the initial round, and Bruce Hennan decisioned Sherman Mike Edwards.

Sammy Frager, boxing equipment specialist, has requested Nat Fleischer to let him handle the sale of THE RING Magazine up at the Veteran Boxers' Club, situated at 75 West Randolph St., on the fourth floor.

On the floor above this club the gym formerly owned and operated by Kid Howard, has been renovated and established as Chicago's only pro gym. George Trafton, after ten years as proprietor, has definitely closed his swatorium. The new gym has been named The Ringside.

All the pros not yet in service flock to this gym to continue their professional careers.

Tito Taylor, Chicago, defeated Johnny Rozina in their second match in a ten-round punching duel. Taylor, in their first glove-whirl, won over Rozina on the Ray "Sugar" Robinson and Tony Motisi outdoor match last summer in Comiskey Park, Chicago, which is the home of the White Sox. This time they whaled away at one another in Milwaukee.

Tommy Lemmon, Milwaukee sensation, stopped Billy Parsons, Danville, Ill., welter, in two rounds. Gene Spencer and Bill Jordan, fellow Illinoisians, went at it at top speed for five rounds to a draw. Dutch Ullmer, Milwaukee, kayoed Harold Lang in two and Chuck Pate, Milwaukee light-heavy, won over Jack Hill, Bloomington, Ill., in six rounds.

Sergt. Joe Muscato, heavy-hitting heavyweight from Buffalo, N. Y., triumphed in ten rounds over the skilled boxer, Clayton Worlds, in a spirited affair. This was a Marigold headliner.

In the semi-windup, Mike Sopko and Johnny O'Brien drew in a six-round conflict. James Fitzjames won over Zack Robinson in another fast skirmish. Jack Hill beat Bishop Murphy, and Harold Lang dropped big Lindy Elliot of New York in the second stanza.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS
By BILL HAWKINS

THERE is little activity in this section at this writing, the reason being a shortage of talent. Several Golden Gloves tournaments are in the making in a number of fistic ports, which will no doubt produce a number of new faces.

Des Moines, Ia.—Dave Nemo, veteran Des Moines boxer, is director of the Jewish Community Center boxing tournament. The tourney will be held in the middle of January. Such boys as Billy Moody, former Jewish Community Center featherweight champion, who is now fighting at 138 pounds; Red Conners and Jim Rhodes, middleweights; Mike and Sam Colisimo, and Buck Sample will be entered in the meet. Tommy Maroon is training several newcomers.

Dubuque, Ia.—Ray Kuefler, well-known Naperville, Ill., wrestler, and junior on the University of Dubuque wrestling team, has been named wrestling coach at the Dubuque Y. M. C. A.

Des Moines, Ia.—Hank Ulrich of Des Moines, who won the 112-pound championship in the Tournament of Champions at Chicago, and who entered the pro ranks, is hailed as the best looking prospect turned out in 1942. Other good looking prospects include Claude Ellison, light-heavyweight, and Del Cockayne, Bob Anderson and Vance Bassler.

IN THE SERVICE—Lieut. Leo J. Mahon, former Sioux City *Journal* Golden Gloves champion, completed a three-month course at the air force officer candidates' school at Miami Beach, Fla., and is now on duty at the air forces technical training school at Shepard Field, Texas. Lieut. Mahon is a former resident of Ponca, Neb. . . . . Private Cliff Harris, a former member of the *Journal* sports staff, is in the Army Air Corps and has been transferred from Miami Beach, Fla., to Lowry Field in Colorado for a nine-week technical training course . . . . Georgie Atwood, former boxer, and petty officer second class, has returned to a naval base in Virginia after spending a ten-day furlough with his folks . . . . Lieut. D. E. ("Gene") Smith is one of the Seahawk wrestling coaches at the Iowa Pre-Flight School . . . . Smith has a wide background in wrestling, jiu-jitsu and hand-to-hand milling . . . . Bobby O'Dowd, former well-known Iowa boxer, has enlisted in the Marines at Chicago. Out of an original 36 applicants with whom he took his test, he was one of the three who passed.

LAST-MINUTE SPARKS—Our notes missed last month, and we are proud to say, the first time in all the years we have been covering this spot for the good old RING . . . . Bobby Simmons, 150-pounder from Des Moines, Ia., was knocked out by Jimmy Willis, 152, of Wilmington, Del., in the second round of a four-round bout at the Olympia Club in Philadelphia, Pa. . . . . D. E. Mayfield, Houston, Tex., 161 pounds, scored a T.K.O. over W. L. Minter, 157 pounds, also of Houston, Tex., at Ames, Ia. . . . . Johnny Burch, former Golden Gloves champion, is training amateur boxers at Macksburg, Ia. . . . . Ira Plynesser is also training a team at Manson . . . . Benny Floyd, who boxed throughout the Middle West as an amateur from 1930 to 1937 and won several titles, is now in the Tropics with the Marine Corps . . . . See you next month.

Remember our address is 2206 N. Lafayette, Sioux City, Ia. Please have notes for this spot in our hands by the seventh of each month. It will help out a great deal if you will assist.

NEW ENGLAND FISTIC NEWS
By TONY PETRONELLA

WITH pleasure, I am pinch-hitting for my two pals, Mark Fannon and Danny Nardi, who are busy getting into shape for the bigger fight with the upstart ex-paperhanger. Wish you luck, boys, and give 'em hell!

In the roughest fight in several years, Roughhouse Ralph Zannelli, 143¾, Providence, won the duke in ten rounds over Corp. Garvey (Lefty) Young, 148½, of the U. S. Marines, at the Boston Arena. It was a bruising battle all the way, and the boys insisted on continuing after the final bell. Several policemen had to assist before they could be pried apart and pushed into their corners.

For their roughness, the Massachusetts State Boxing Commission suspended Zannelli for 15 days, Young for 30 days, and Tommy Daly, the Marine's manager, for an indefinite period. Charley Reynolds, head of the Rhode Island boxing board, concurred in this suspension.

In the semi-final to the Zannelli-Young battle, Dave "Golden Boy" Andrews, 145, Lowell, made it two straight over Leo Sawicki of Worcester. In the six-rounders, Eddie DeAngelis, 124½, Revere, defeated Joe Herbert, 122, Lowell; Steve Kronis, 120, Boston, kayoed Jimmy Pickney, 130, Boston, in the third canto; and Billy Napper, 143, Boston, gained a six-round TKO over Eddie Connolly, 142, Boston.

Sal Bartolo, Boston's ranking featherweight star, defeated Davey Crawford, New York colored gamester, in 10 rounds at the R. I. Auditorium, Providence. Bartolo weighed 129, while Crawford was 125. The Beantowner, slick and sleek, won 10 out of 10.

Chico Morales, 123, New York, easily whipped Pee Wee Lewis, 123½, Baltimore, in the eight-round semi-final. Jimmy McLarnin, 133, New Bedford, and Tony Campo, 139, Boston, put up the best fight of the night in a six-round draw. Red Levesque, 133½, Fall River, outpointed Jose Fernandez, 134, Boston, in four.

Al Costa, 148, Woonsocket, gave Frankie McDougal, 146, Roxbury, a boxing lesson to win a one-sided 10-round decision at Fall River. McDougal, the pre-fight favorite, never put up a worse showing. His famed walk-in, slugging style was badly missing.

In the six-round semi-final, Gene Margarida, 142, Fall River, kayoed Irish Eddie Connolly, 137, Boston, in the third round. Jackie Donahue, 134, USN, won a split decision from Jimmy McLarnin, 132, New Bedford, in six.

In the fours, Norman Audette, 149, Fall River, boxed a draw with Frankie Ross, 146, Boston; and Tony DeGregorio, 125, Jamaica Plain, ex-amateur champion, kayoed Jimmy Pickney in the opener.

Lee Q. Murray, 195, Norwalk, Conn., made it two straight over Ted Lowry, 176, New Bedford, in the 10-round headliner at the Bristol Arena, New Bedford. Lowry should stick to the light-heavies and not give 20 to 40 pounds per fight.

In the sixes, Brown Bomber, 161, New Bedford, scored a six-round TKO over Bob Howard, 158, Worcester, and Jesse Fernandez, 132, Duxbury, outpointed Jimmy McLarnin, 131, New Bedford.

Sonny Horne, 19-year-old middleweight from Niles, O., outpointed Phil Norman, Detroit, in the 10-round main event at the Valley Arena, Holyoke. Horne, who looks like a coming champion, won easily over the Motor City Negro.

Al Velez, New London, Conn., beat Al Renick, Hartford, by a fourth-round TKO after flooring the latter six times.

Tony Costa, 129, Woonsocket, outpointed Gus Coen Levine, 126, New York, in the 10-round feature at the Bristol Arena, New Bedford. The Woonsocket boy looks good in this comeback, having defeated NoNo Cuebas and Billy Buckley twice.

In the semi-finals, the Brown Bomber, 160, New Bedford, stopped Dave Souza, 155, New Bedford, in the fourth round; and Red Brown, 140, New York, won a split decision over Frankie Ross, 142, Boston.

Artie Levine, 160, Brooklyn, was held to a draw by Frankie Young, 160, New Haven, in a torrid 10-round star bout at the Fall River Casino. Levine had previously won six straight at the Casino.

In the top six-rounder Babe Synnott, 150, Fall River, kayoed Bob Howard, Worcester, who weighed 153, with a sharp left hook in the fourth. In another scheduled six, Frankie Ross, 146, Boston, flattened Joe Delgardo, 145, Worcester. Tony Gregorio, 125, Jamaica Plain, scored a TKO over Leo Tarzan, 129, Boston, in the first heat.

In the four-round opener, Norman Audette, 154, Fall River, won over Mal Smallwood, 155, Boston.

One of the best prospects to show around New England in a long time is Patsy Brandino, Hamilton, Ont., now fighting out of Providence under the management of Leo P. Bradley, who also guides the destinies of the Callura brothers, Jackie and Angelo.

Brandino, a featherweight, is a slam-bang fighter and a great crowd-pleaser and should go right to the top before many moons. There is already talk of bouts for him against Larry Bolvin and Tony Costa, which should be naturals.

LITTLE SHOTS: Solly Emmett, Boston fight manager who resembles the late Joe Jacobs, cigar and all, is in the Army, stationed at Camp Myles Standish, Massachusetts . . . . Bobby Zollo, sensational East Providence amateur, who recently won the All-America 135-pound championship, is slated to wear the khaki very soon. He's still young enough to be a great fighter after Hitler and his skunks are accounted for . . . . Paris Apice, former lightweight champion of New England, is in the navy at Newport . . . . Freddie Archer, ranking Newark welterweight, is in the Seabees, stationed at Davisville . . . . Joe Accetta, one-time lightweight star, is still interested in the boxing game. He has trotted out a good-looking featherweight prospect in Johnny Dundee, Jr., of Providence . . . . Warren Walden, Art Markey and Joe Fay, Rhode Island radio sports announcers, are friends of boxing and always give the mitt game a good boost on their respective programs.

Tiny Ferrara, New York, who had promised to kayo Georgie Martin, South End, in a round or so in last night's feature of the Goodwin A. C., at Boston Arena, not only failed in his quest but, out of the 10 stanzas staged, evened but two. The other eight went to the South End boy, holder of the N. E. welter title, and along with them the unanimous decision of the ring officials. It was not the great contest that the more than 2500 spectators had anticipated. In fact, the first six rounds looked more like a gym workout.

The results of the preliminaries follow: The first bout in the ring, a scheduled four-rounder, ended in the first minute when Roy Andrews, Lowell, 126 pounds, knocked out Young Blair, 130 pounds, Burlington, Vt.; second bout, Jose Fernandez, 132 pounds, Roxbury, although holding Steve Kronis, 127½ pounds, South End, more than even, lost via a kayo in the fifth round of a scheduled six when his second entered the ring and stopped the contest. Ernie Forte, 147 pounds, Providence, bested Bill Napper, 140 pounds, Roxbury, in the third bout, a six-rounder. Napper did considerable holding and mauling.

The writer can be reached at 9 Lawn Street, Providence, R. I.

HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN
By MICKEY McINTIRE

OUTSTANDING pugilistic event of the past month in this section was the ten-round rematch of Jimmy Edgar and Jake La Motta presented by Nick Londes at the Olympia. In this, as in their previous tilt, Edgar was outpointed after a bruising struggle. It was Edgar's last fight before entering Uncle Sam's service.

Lou Woods put up a rough eight-round semi-final, winning from Johnny Lawer of Cleveland. It was Lou's first start since losing to Charley Hayes. He entered the service right after the fight, so the chances are he and Edgar will not be seen in any more shows here in the near future.

The preliminaries all ended in one-round knockouts as Tommy Bell, Youngstown, drilled Sam Hughes; Kippy Dumas stopped Matt Powell of Wales; and Johnny Saputo cannoned Pee Wee Lando.

Charley Hayes, former nationally known amateur fighter, was inactive the past month. Before that he won over Phil Muscato of Buffalo and Johnny Lawer of Cleveland. Muscato returned after the Hayes defeat to iron out Harold Hazlett in one round, which brought to an end the Beaver Falls, Pa., boy's string of good showings here.

LeRoy Lawson, colored heavyweight protege of Rudy Zavadil, turned in a kayo over Pete Early of Akron, O., his last time out. Lawson is a dangerous opponent for anyone.

The defeat of Willie Joyce by Slugger White came as a surprise to Detroiters who saw Joyce beat Carmen Notch and win by a TKO over Leo Rodak. The latter fight looked like a dandy until Rodak received a badly lacerated eye.

Benny Goldberg, Detroit southpaw, flattened Lou Transparenti of Baltimore at Arena Gardens. Billy Carrigan lost to Tommy Bell and Pete Galiano defeated Eddie Scott on the same card.

A newcomer to the lightweight situation was unveiled in the person of Leon Haire, elongated, sharp-shooting Negro youth, who outpointed Detroit's Bobby McIntire in one of Promoter Herman Taylor's slashing 135-pound eliminations. The decision was unpopular with the crowd, who liked the showing made by the plucky, free swinging Detroiter, but Haire's class could not be denied.

Kippy Dumas, Windsor youth who has been trying to make good as a fighter for several years, now seems on the right road to success. In his last two starts he kayoed Matt Powell of Wales in a Detroit bout and at Chicago he whipped Jerry Pittro. He is now being guided by Merle Richards, and the big fellow will undoubtedly be able to keep him very busy. Richards also has Eddie Scott, who was stopped by Jimmy Joyce, and Emmett Grier, former star amateur lightweight.

Ratings from this section which failed to make the February issue are as follows:

Heavies—Big Boy Brown, LeRoy Lawson and Chuck Roberts.

Light heavies—Hank Postaway, Benny Deathpaine and Ed Sarkesian.

Middles—Jimmy Edgar, Charley Hayes and Joe Sutka.

Welters—Lou Woods, Chuck Hirst and Tommy Bell.

Lights—Bobby McIntire, Eddie Scott and Bill Hardges.

Feathers—Benny Goldberg, Red Brown and Petey Bolos.

Bantams—K. O. Morgan, John Saputo and Pee Wee Lando.

Detroit colored boys doing well in Eastern rings are Phil Norman and John Dudley, welters, and Bobby Creed, lightweight.

Red Brown, former star of St. Louis, who campaigned here the past season, left to join the Army.

CONNECTICUT NEWS
By DON HAMILL

BOXING in this state hit a sudden slump. Only one club, Hartford, ventured to run, and it drew a gross gate of $958. The rest of the clubs in the state remained dark. What boxing interest there was was focussed on Willie Pep's Southern invasion. The champion picked up a few extra dollars for taking a trio of soft ones over the hurdles while on his honeymoon. Near the first of the month, the new champion became a benedict. Mrs. Papaleo, Pep to you, is the former Mary Woodstock of Hartford. The Southern trip was overshadowed with an emergency appendectomy on Mrs. Papaleo in Rocky Mount, N. C.

In the first of his overweight bouts, held in Washington, D. C., Pep thoroughly outclassed his willing rival, Joe Aponte Torres, so that the referee was forced to call a halt in the seventh round. Mexican Joey Silva was next, in Jacksonville, Fla. Pep had previously beaten Silva twice, once via the kayo route. This time, after giving an exhibition of his clever boxing for seven rounds, Pep went to work in the eighth round and handed Silva such a beating that he was unable to answer the bell for the ninth heat. Vince Dell 'Orto, who gave Pep a tough argument in Hartford during the summer, failed to repeat in New Orleans, La. Pep hammered Dell 'Orto to win decisively in their ten-rounder.

In the only fight card held in the state during the month, Freddy Cabral, 153, Cambridge, Mass., scored a one-round knockout over Manuel Rosa, 150, Baltimore, Md. Cabral dumped Rosa with a left hook before finishing him with the same punch in 2:40 of the first round. In a companion ten-rounder, Verne Patterson, 150, transplanted Chicago Negro, now making his home in Hartford, pounded out a ten-round decision over Larney Moore, 155½, Valley Stream, L. I., N. Y. It was by far the best bout of the night.

Tim Renick, 142½, East Hartford, who has the bad habit of slapping, copped the six-round decision over Johnny Duke, 141, Hartford, in a dull bout. Frankie Bennett, 133½, New York, looked good in beating John Kalenski, 138, New London Sub Base, in a four-rounder. Jackie Leonard, 156½, Hartford, stopped Alex Nelson, 155, Coast Guard, in the opener.

Lee Murray, lanky Norwalk Negro heavyweight, scored a surprise ten-round decision over Ted Lowry, former New England light-heavyweight king, in New Bedford. Murray has been inactive of late . . . . Walter Kuhta, Frankie Milano's new middleweight, is looking great. Since turning pro he has kayoed Jackie Leonard, beaten Lefty Montiero, stopped Bunny Barocco, and stopped Johnny Duke. All bouts were held in Holyoke, Mass . . . . The Renick brothers of East Hartford have also been showing quite often on Holyoke cards. Al dropped two close ones to Joe Carter before being stopped by Melvin Douglass. Tim won on a foul over Joe Gillis and then was stopped by Al Velez of the New London Sub Base . . . . Johnny Compo dropped a ten-round decision to Henry Vasquez, Spanish boy, who seems to have found himself, in a main event in Holyoke . . . . Well, so long until next month.

Buy War Stamps; Let's Beat Our Enemies

MARYLAND AND WASHINGTON

By NATE PHILLIPS

THE Century A. C. presented two of the best welterweights in the game when they showed Louis Kid Cocoa and California Jackie Wilson in the main go set for ten rounds. The Kid was content with boxing his much heralded foe, with Jackie trying to make a fight of it on the inside. To the fans who like a boxer, Cocoa was their man, and those who liked the aggressive type of fighter leaned towards Wilson. At the end of a very close fight, Wilson was declared the winner.

The semi-final set for eight rounds saw Rocky Luciano make his local debut a dramatic one with Phil Norman. At the start, Norman went right to work, giving Rocky a neat boxing lesson for the first two rounds, but then Rocky started after him, beating a steady tattoo to Norman's body. When Rocky looked as if he was coming on to win a great slam-bang fight, a hard swung right landed on Norman's head. Instead of his fist landing, his forearm hit Phil, with the result that Rocky broke a bone in his arm and had to quit in the fifth round, and he will be on the sidelines for several months. The six-rounder gave the local fans a surprise when Manuel Rosa and Frankie Wint hooked up, and lo and behold, Wint was none other than Steve Halaiko, a great fighter of years ago. These two boys put on the greatest battle local fans have witnessed in some time, and the result: a draw. A natural rematch.

In four-rounders, Eddie Davis won over Buck Welsh and Babe LaButta lost a close one to Joe Woodley.

Maryland's heavyweight champion, Big Boy Brown, and Pat Comiskey showed in the main go of ten rounds, and in this one Big Boy retained his title when he was awarded the duke over Comiskey, who made a swell fight of it but seemed to tire in the late rounds. The six-round semi-final saw Manuel Rosa win over Johnny Finazzo in a rough-and-tumble battle in which Rosa gave away fifteen pounds.

A newcomer, Ike Williams, hooked up in a sixer with Sammy Daniels and won as he pleased over Sammy to make a great hit with the fans. In fours, Dan Biggers belted out Mike Enrick in three, Joey Longo won over Walter Michaels, and Vince DeVenti, making his pro debut, won over Carl Johnson.

In a return go of ten rounds, Billy White clashed with Billy Carrigan and this time White was declared the winner after a fast and furious battle that had the fans cheering. The semi-final of eight rounds for the shipyard championship saw Pete Galiano win easily over Frankie Martini in a hard-fought battle. Pete's piston left was a potent weapon that Frankie could not fathom. In another scheduled sixer, Johnny Finazzo went right to work on Vince DiPaula and belted Vince out in the third. In fours, Joe Camarata won over Joey Longo, and Stoney Jackson won over Woody Buchanan.

The Century A. C. presented the Maryland version of the lightweight tangle when it showed Willie Joyce and Slugger White in the main go of fifteen rounds for the world lightweight championship, sanctioned by the Maryland State Athletic Commission. A near-capacity crowd saw one of the best fights in Baltimore in many a year as these two lightweights set a terrific pace.

White fought in his usual whirlwind style and was the aggressor throughout. The writer's score sheet showed seven rounds for White, five for Joyce and three even, and when it was all over White won the unanimous decision. Joyce won the first, White the second, Joyce the third, the fourth was even, White the fifth, sixth and seventh, an even eighth, Joyce the ninth, an even tenth, the eleventh, twelfth and thirteenth were taken by White and the fourteenth and fifteenth by Joyce. White, who believes a good offense is a great defense, refused to coast in the last, and the fans were treated to one of the greatest final rounds they have ever witnessed. Sugar Ray Robinson was a visitor and was introduced and received a thunderous ovation. White, 134¾; Joyce, 133½.

The semi of six rounds saw Manuel Rosa and Frankie Wint (Steve Halaiko) hook up in a return go, and Manuel was an easy winner. Jesse Moraney won over Al Cortez in a six, and in fours, Vince Tuminello won over Kid Lewis, Vince DeVenti won over Stoney Jackson, and Ed Marcinko, making his pro debut, won over Joe Woodley.

Over Washington way, Joe Turner presented featherweight champion Willie Pep and Aponti Torres in the main go set for ten rounds, and in this Pep showed he was champion when he belted out Torres in the seventh round of a hard-fought and furious battle.

In a six, Kid Alexander, making a comeback, won easily over Billy Morris. Dave Junior and Kid Lewis hooked up in a six-round slugfest which was the best on the card, with Dave getting the nod at the end. In another six, Taylor Miller made quick work of his assignment when he belted out Lee Walker in the second. Buddy Komar, a likely looking heavyweight, hooked up with Leo Matriciani and Buddy K.O.'ed his heavier foe in the fifth. In the opening four Bernie Caddy won by a K.O. when he stopped Oliver Cone in the third.

Charlie Petro and Joe Torres hooked up in the main eight-rounder and in this Charlie suffered his first defeat when he was belted out by Joe with a hard right to the mid-section in the fifth round. Taylor Miller met Stoney Lewis in an eight and had to be content with a draw in a fight that most of those present thought he justly deserved. Billy Reed won a close six-rounder over Kid Alexander. Buddy Komar, on the improve, won via a K.O. when he belted Leon Ford out in the second of his scheduled six-rounder. Nick Latsios belted out Jimmy Rogers, a last-minute substitute, in the first heat.

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THIS IS WAR

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Those of our readers who have been accustomed to buy THE RING on newsstands on the first of each month, under new government traffic regulations will have a delay of about one week before they can get their copy.

The transportation of men of the armed forces takes precedence over transportation of merchandise and magazines.

We ask our readers to be patient and to adapt themselves to the new schedule.

Those who are subscribers, will as heretofore, receive THE RING on time through the mails. If your dealer doesn't have THE RING on sale on his stand by the first of the month, don't blame him—place the blame on Hitler, Mussolini and the sneaky Japs.

IN SIOUX FALLS CAMP

By JACK FLEISCHER

TWELVE champions were crowned recently in the first Post boxing tournament to be held at the Sioux Falls Army Air Forces Technical School.

The team title went to the 85th Aviation Squadron, Negro detachment, which compiled 23 points by winning three individual titles and finishing in the runner-up spot in two divisions.

Pvt. Lou Kahn, 189, of Newark, N. J., blasted out a decision over Pvt. Joe Beaudin, 176, of Lincoln, N. H., to win the heavyweight title in the open division. Kahn troubled his opponent with a fast right hook.

The champion is the former Golden Gloves middleweight title holder of New Jersey. He won the crown in 1939 when only 16 years old and repeated in 1940. He also captured the same honor in the Metropolitan A. A. U. in 1940 and went as far as the semi-finals in the National A. A. U. event. Although Kahn is now 24 pounds heavier and hasn't been doing very much boxing, he is still extremely fast.

The light-heavyweight title in the open division went to Sergt. Cooper White, 170, of Beckley, W. Va., who scored a technical knockout in the third round over Pvt. Willie Weeks, 167, Huntington, W. Va. White floored Weeks with a smashing left to the jaw.

White and Weeks are former stablemates, having trained together for several years in West Virginia. White was light-heavy champ of Scott Field during the early part of 1942. He won the Golden Gloves title in the middleweight class in Washington, D. C., in 1937 and 1938, and captured similar honors in West Virginia in 1940 and in Davenport, Ia., in 1941. White has fought a total of 171 professional and amateur bouts and has won 140. He reached the National Golden Gloves finals in Madison Square Garden in 1940, losing to Bobby Jacobs of Philadelphia.

Weeks won the West Virginia novice light-heavyweight title in the Golden Gloves event in 1940.

Pvt. Leslie Taylor, 155, of the Paratroop Detachment, took honors in the senior welterweight class of the open division, winning a close decision from P.F.C. Calvin Coles, 153, Hackensack, N. J.

Coles is another ex-Golden Gloves champ, having won the Hackensack tourney in 1939. He also was champ of the Bordentown Manual Training School in the welter class.

Pvt. Vic Caggiano, 143, of New York City, a veteran of the ring, had too much experience for Pvt. Billy West, 145, of Redfield, S. D., and won the welterweight crown by decision. Inactive from the ring for quite some time, Caggiano was off on his timing, but his defense was flawless and West was kept at bay throughout the bout.

Caggiano won the Metropolitan Intercollegiate welter title in 1932 while attending C. C. N. Y. and was top man in the Metropolitan A. A. U. the following year. Caggiano holds a victory over Mike Belloise.

West is the former South Dakota Golden Gloves title holder.

Pvt. Joe Michesh, 185, Sheboygan, Wis., outslugged Pvt. Gerald Ducius, 190, Indianapolis, to win the novice heavyweight crown.

Pvt. Don Fitzsimmons, 174, of Decatur, Ga., punched out a decision over Pvt. Tommy Simmons, 174, of Brookville, Pa., to take the title in the novice light-heavyweight class. The fight was even until midway into the final round when Simmons was floored for a three-count.

Pvt. Clarence Graham, 165, of Englewood, N. J., was too good a puncher for Pvt. Jack Williams, 164½, Kellyville, Okla., and was awarded the novice middleweight crown. Graham showed as one of the best boxers on the championship card.

Pvt. Willie Bryant, 153, Garfield, N. J., captured the novice senior welterweight title by defeating Pvt. Frank Dillon, 153, Bluefield, W. Va.

Pvt. Ray Somers, 145, Woodbridge, N. J., won by decision over Pvt. Wynn Berry, 146, Los Angeles, to gain the novice welter crown. The West Coast fighter was badly battered, but gamely stood up and never yielded any ground.

Pvt. Curtis Barkley, 131, New York City, won the novice lightweight championship by outpointing Pvt. George Hull, 133, of Atlantic City.

Pvt. Joe Einstein, 119½, Bronx, N. Y., defeated Pvt. Robert Grove, 120, Pittsburgh, for the novice bantamweight crown.

Pvt. J. E. Dawes, 115, Akron, O., won the novice flyweight title by decisioning Pvt. Art Bellini, 111, New York City.

All bouts were three rounds.

The tournament, which attracted 75 entries and was of big-time calibre, was under the direction of Staff Sergeant Francis "Pat" Gilbert, boxing instructor at the Post. Gilbert held the welterweight crown of the Southeastern Conference in 1933-34-35 while attending Alabama.

Lt. Buck Eckhardt, a graduate of Cortland College, refereed all championship and preliminary bouts.

RAPID CITY NOTES

By PVT. MARK FANNON

ON we go, fans, like a weary traveler not knowing where to settle. Now it's Rapid City, South Dakota, in the heart of the Black Hills. When in doubt as to our whereabouts, pick up a RING and see where we are. THE RING goes everywhere, and it's a good idea in these times not to miss a single copy.

Here is a little news about Geiger Field, Washington, where we made our last stay:

Eliminations for the Golden Gloves tournament took place at the field gym. Lack of suitable chairs forced the customers to sit on the gym floor, but it didn't dim their enthusiasm. The bouts, the first of a series to determine the Golden Gloves champs, got off to a slambang start. Unlike many eliminations witnessed in other places, several of the Glovers knew their way around a ring. Their age and style showed they had been inside ropes many times somewhere. The finals of the championships will be held in the State Armory at Spokane.

Lieut. Baer of Fort Wright, who has been quite successful with his boxing program, was a ringside spectator, being introduced before the show.

According to Instructor P.F.C. Sam Scadron, Lieut. Wm. Hoyt Isaacs of Oklahoma will be a standout fighter of this tournament. He held the Oklahoma State A.A.U. 126-pound title in 1939. For three consecutive years he held the State National Guard title. In all he had 200 amateur bouts. He also played college football and boxed at Murray Aggies College in 1941.

Corporal Dempsey Smith, now 43, and in charge of the colored boxers, has a few "dark horses" up his sleeve to spring on the favorites. One likely looking lad was Cleo McCain, a kid with a lot of class.

Corporal Smith once did quite a bit of scrapping himself as a heavyweight. Most of his work was confined to Europe and South America, however, and may not be familiar to the fans in the States. He once served as sparring partner for Jack Sharkey. Before entering the service, Dempsey had an express business in Cincinnati, Ohio.

Our grateful thanks for the set of training gloves so generously donated by Nat Fleischer.

This group, a combat outfit continually on the go, is happy to have gloves of its own. The boys have taken to the sport rapidly, even though they are on two shifts and do not have the advantages of a training crew. But they will be punching away during every leisure moment. Thanks a lot, Nat! Yours is a gift gratefully received!

During the two weeks spent at Rapid City this correspondent has found no one donning gloves, so we have nothing to report for this month. By the time the next issue rolls around we may have a few surprises in store for you.

A word of thanks to Al Nettlow, that fine fighter out of Pennsylvania, who is doing so well with the boys of the Navy at Jacksonville, Fla., as physical instructor. That was a swell autographed picture mailed to me. We have been following you along the fistic trail. Good luck, Al!

HAWAII RESUMES BOXING

By WILLIAM SCHULKIN
Special to THE RING

THE Civic Auditorium featured Little Dado against Adolph Samuels, and from what he showed, Dado definitely will have trouble defending his flyweight championship, as recognized by the N. B. A. I say this from the viewpoint of both ability and weight. The Little Brown Doll, making his first start in about a year, was way below his usual form. Samuels, who at best should be no better than a sparring partner for Dado, raised havoc in spots. These spots were few and far between.

The only round that could be given to Samuels was the eighth. In this round the Puerto Rican launched a determined body attack, which brought the crowd to its feet. However, this rally was short-lived, and in the following two rounds, Dado again took complete command of the situation. Considering the long layoff, Dado handled himself like a master, but we'll have to see him in with better competition before we can say he is ready for such boys as David Kui Kong Young, Rush Dalma, etc. The weights were Dado, 119¾; Samuels, 122½.

The semi-final slated for five rounds showed Ralph De John, 176, a boy from Syracuse, N. Y., kayoing Frankie (Blondy) Thomas, 184. Both these boys are in the armed forces here.

The boy who stole the show was Caesar Ferro, a boxer from Brooklyn. He was pitted against Wayne Powell, who hails from Australia, but is now working on a defense job here. Ferro outfought his man in close and showed a beautiful left hand to annex the duke. Promoter Leo Leavitt would do well by rematching these two boys.

Staff Sergt. Moran kayoed Abel Moniz in a thrilling bout scheduled for five rounds. Moniz gave Moran quite a tussle before looking for an easy out in the third round. Ray Camacho, former amateur welterweight champ of Hawaii, required but one round to polish off Jesse Alvarez.

Chico Rosa had an easy time stowing away Kid Rufino. Chico scored two knockdowns in the first round, and then, after scoring two more drops in the second, the referee humanely intervened. Rosa looks very promising. The card was opened by two semi-pro bouts which were pretty evenly contested. These bouts were of three rounds duration. The house drew $5,020.95. A crowd of 4,195 people attended.

David Kui Kong Young was very fortunate to hold his Filipino rival, Rush Dalma, to a ten-round draw. A last round furious rally pulled Young through to a stalemate. Dalma seems to have solved the style of Young and unless the Chinese boy adopts different tactics, I don't see how he can ever defeat the clever Dalma.

Young was a bit slow and let Dalma take the play away from him time and time again with countless left jabs. However, every time Young was stung, he attacked with relentless fury. Dalma is a cutie who knows every trick in the business and at times handled his opponent with ridiculous ease.

The boys started very cautiously and by the end of the second round the fans were giving them the well-known Bronx cheer. Dalma won a sloppy first round and held Young on even terms in a tame second canto. With the gong for the start of the third, Young opened up on his wily adversary and pummeled Dalma from pillar to post. Young won this one by a wide margin. Dalma regained his bearings and beat Young to numerous exchanges in the next two rounds, which had the fans howling. Young took the sixth, when Dalma slowed down a bit. After an evenly fought seventh, Dalma won the eighth by a very wide margin.

Young, realizing he was definitely behind, threw caution to the winds and whaled away at his opponent throughout the ninth and tenth rounds. In the tenth, however, the pace began to tell on the gladiators. How the boys stood up under the gruelling pace is a mystery! I thought Dalma should have been given a hairline decision, but the draw verdict was cheered vociferously.

This was the fourth meeting between these two, Young having won one, and the other two winding up in draws. This third draw definitely calls for a rematch, as these two boys are without question the number one and two contenders for the Bantamweight Title.

Gene Golotto, veteran boxer from Philadelphia, engaged his conqueror Freddie Lawrence in the semi-final six rounder. Although he seemed to have won this one by himself, he had to be content with a draw. Lawrence was down from a terrific left hand to the chin in the third round and did not recover until the sixth and final round. I scored it as three for Golotto, two even and gave only one round to Lawrence.

Austin-McCann, weighing 149, looked impressive in scoring an easy victory over the willing Dave Cakrouth. McCann, who has done plenty of boxing in New York rings, had entirely too much on the ball for his colored opponent.

Al De Carlo proved too shifty for Jack Sicari and slapped out a five-round duke. Chico Rosa, who had looked very good in stowing away an opponent last week, had plenty of trouble in eking out a four-round victory from his neighborhood rival Phil Labang.

In the four-round opener, Carrol Bell stowed away Abel Moniz in three rounds of a wild and wooly bout. The show was opened by a pair of amateur bouts which showed Jerry Abasello winning a three-rounder from the much taller Slim Chang, and Jesse Underwood decisioning Bobby Richards in another three. Promoter Leo Leavitt did very well with the show packing in 6,500 fans, which is just about capacity for the Civic Auditorium.

Talk about the life of the party! Little Johnny San Filippo, who is in the Armed Forces and is a nephew of Paul Doyle, sensational welter of a decade ago, keeps the local soldier boys in stitches with his amusing antics while running the Canteen at Dillingham Field. Johnny, who was a very promising amateur in Staten Island a few years ago, would like to say hello to his friends in the States.

On November 29, Flashy Sebastian made his debut as an Army fighter, and a very sad debut it was. Flashy, who has been spotting his recent opponents anywhere from 10 to 20 pounds, more than met his match when he ran into a boy whom he outweighed by two pounds. Clever Henry was the name of Flashy's opponent. Don't run away with the idea that Henry is a world beater! He is anything but that. Yet the Bouncing Doll won by himself. That last sentence just about tells the story.

In the six-round semi-final, Wayne Powell, colored puncher, slammed out a decision over Caesar Ferro, Italian boy from Brooklyn. Powell, in reversing the duke, employed a very damaging right cross which he continuously landed on the fragile jawed Ferro.

Ray Camacho stepped in as a last-minute sub to astound the crowd by the easy manner in which he handled Sergeant Moran, local Army favorite. Camacho got careless in the second round and exposed his chin for just the fraction of a second to the hard-hitting Sergeant. Bop! Over went the right, and Camacho went out cold, like the proverbial mackerel. The count reached six when the bell rang.

Camacho was towed to his corner, and it was questionable if he would answer the bell for the third round in time. This he did, and by expert maneuvering, stayed out of trouble until he could get his bearings. The fourth round showed Camacho at his best, and he succeeded in flooring his man for a nine-count late in this chapter. The bell came to the rescue of a very tired Sergeant. This decision was cheered wildly.

Willie Dias, making his professional debut, looked impressive in stowing away the crafty Johnny Crawford. In the opening four, Douglas Johnson, a dusky clouter, nailed the green but willing Tommy Clark and rendered him hors de combat in the third round.

On December 13, a pair of startling upsets featured the double wind-up of the Christmas Fund benefit boxing show at the Civic Auditorium. Cris Crispin, local Filipino, appeared to be way off his usual form when he took on Freddie Lawrence, young colored sensation from California. Lawrence, weighing 138, semed to be much too big for the ill-conditioned 131-pound local boy. He took complete command from the outset and subjected Crispin to an unmerciful lacing throughout the entire contest. This Lawrence boy is one of the best prospects to show here in years.

Wayne Powell scored his second consecutive win when he came from behind to kayo Al Di Carlos in the sixth round of a sensationally fought contest. Di Carlos, fighting in his usual bobbing, weaving style, proved quite an enigma to the willing Wayne Powell. The fight was all in favor of Di Carlos up to and including the third round. Although Di Carlos won this round by a wide margin, this canto was the one that proved his ruination.

Powell taught his opponent a world of respect when he landed a terrific right-hander to the jaw of Di Carlos. Carelessness cost Powell this round when he charged forward to finish his badly hurt adversary, only to run into a sizzling left hook which deposited him on the canvas for a nine-count. He arose in good condition, but had to wage an ever-pressing, relentless bout to subdue his fast weakening antagonist.

Di Carlos was down three times in the sixth and final round, when his handlers threw in the towel to end the one-sided bout.

Frankie Porchia, a newcomer to these rings, created quite a furore when he tore his trunks in the very first round and continued to batter out a decision over the game and willing Battling Aludino in four rounds. Porchia, showing a crude, aggressive, inside body attack, had things pretty much his own way throughout.

Ralph De John was to have met Indian Gates, but the Indian could not get excused because of Army maneuvers. The same reason was given for Gene Gollotto, who was to have met Eddie Salazar. These two bouts had to be called off as the Auditorium was not given sufficient notice.

However, the C.Y.O. came to the rescue with five amateur bouts that had the crowd in a continuous uproar. These bouts were so closely contested that three of the contests wound up in dead heats. Results of the contests follow: Johnny Alberti drew with Lee Anderson, 3; Roy Nakamine did the same with Suzuki, 3; Howard Batiste held Tommy Tang to another Mexican standoff, 3; Joe Parks licked Harry Strapple, 3; Vince Madieros pounded out a win over Eddie Mara, 3. The paid attendance amounted to $3,729.

A crackerjack show was staged on December 27, with Freddie Lawrence, 139½, and Clever Henry as the contestants. Lawrence ran into a snag and the referee stopped proceedings in the fourth round with Henry the winner. The crafty lad knew too much for Lawrence. The bout took place at the Auditorium. In the semifinal, Eddie Salazar, Filipino, stopped Frankie Parchia of New York in the second. Johnny Dias, a light-heavy, won in four over Frankie Blondy Thomas. Willie Dias stopped Ray Moore of the U. S. Army in the fourth. Quentin Hernandez beat Kid Waianae in four. James Hursey outpointed Richard Silva in four. The show drew 2638 persons, who paid $3742.20.

Anyone wishing to communicate with the writer should address me in this manner: William Schulkin, U.S.E.D., Rice Hall, Punahon School, Honolulu, T. H. Would be very glad to hear from my friends in the States. So long.

CHANUTE FIELD BOXING

By SGT. JOHN J. EAMES

CHANUTE fight fans were treated to some good, hard-hitting battles in which the Army won five bouts to three over the Navy's Signal men stationed at the University of Illinois.

At 126 pounds, Pvt. Muscle, 5th Tech. Sch. Sq., won over Apprentice Seaman Meloy.

At 135 pounds, P.F.C. Frank Bausone, 32nd Tech. Sch. Sq., former Chicago C.Y.O. champion and veteran of many Golden Gloves campaigns, lost a hard-fought battle to rugged Ronald Borne of the Navy.

At 145 pounds, Pvt. Frank McKenna lost a disputed decision to Appr. Stout. McKenna, from the 37th Tech. Sch. Sq., has fought over 200 ring battles, including one with former world's champion Harry Jeffra.

At 146 pounds, Appr. Frank Messer proved too good for Pvt. Harry Pedersen, 32nd Tech. Sch. Sq.

At 160 pounds, Sergt. Ralph Guajardo, 6th Tech. Sch. Sq., Post middleweight champ, fought his usual aggressive fight in outmauling Appr. Bill Koppenberg. Guajardo hails from Chicago, where he made rapid strides before joining the Air Corps.

At 175 pounds, Pvt. Manuel Cocio, 17th Tech. Sch. Sq., Post 175-pound champion, carried too many guns for Appr. Harry Thompson, stopping him in the second round. Cocio also held the light-heavyweight championship of Randolph Field, Texas.

In a hair-raising heavyweight slugging match, Pvt. Joe Cirella, 32nd Tech. Sch. Sq., decisioned Appr. Dan Hutley. Both boys discarded rules in this engagement.

The show marked the dedication of Chanute's newly-built Sports Arena. Chanute was lacking the services of its heavyweight champion, Sergt. Danny Dann, who is recovering from a recent ear operation. Dann has met many of the leading amateurs in Cleveland and Chicago, including Jack Trammell, popular professional from Ohio.

S/Sergt. Fred Cienereski, close rival for Guajardo's 160-pound title, is working out daily. Cienereski will be remembered here for the swell fight he fought against Anthony Jones, 1939 International Golden Gloves champ.

Joe Slovin, veteran of many ring battles, was recently transferred here, and will assist in the boxing shows. Another newcomer who has just arrived on the field is Bob Rings, professional heavyweight from Grand Rapids, Michigan, and your correspondent was thoroughly convinced of his ruggedness after sparring two rounds in our new gym.

Also, Harry Mullins, likely looking 200-pounder, is a new addition to our heavyweight ranks. Harry won the national intercollegiate heavyweight title while fighting for Mississippi State in 1937.

Boxing has been given the go-ahead signal here as several promising scrappers take regular workouts at the sports arena and plans are made for an ambitious program of competition.

Home and home cards may be booked with Chicago Navy Pier and a return engagement at Urbana with the Navy Signalmen's school of that city, which Chanute pugilists defeated in a recent series of bouts here.

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FORT BENNING BOXING NEWS

By SGT. VIC EPHREM

OFF to a flying start, and producing considerable keen-edged matches, a boxing league has been organized, and to date the standings are as follows:—

Company "H" leads with 165 points; First Battalion Hdq. Co. is second with 140; Company "F" closely following with 135; Anti-Tank Co. in fourth slat with 105; Company "C", 90 points; Cannon Co., 90 points also; Second Battalion Hdq. Co., 85; Company "L" also 85.

Company "E", 60; Company "G", 60; Company "M", 60; Company "K", 45; Company "D", 30; Company "I", 30.

Lively action greeted those at the Recreation Hall of the 29th Infantry. A fast scrap took place between Thompson, of Company "G" and Gresham, of Company "H". Thompson swarmed all over Gresham to take a T.K.O. It was stopped in the first round. In a heavyweighter, Oglesby, Co. "M", and Whittington, Co. "F", went three rounds, with the result unavailable, due to misprint in the Benning paper. In the main event, Abramowitz, First Bn. Hdq. Co., got the nod over Womack, of Service Co. Womack was very game in taking the beating. Lee, of Co. "H", slugged a decision over McDonald, Co. "F". Morgan, Co. "G", lost to Candalino, Co. "H", in a welter affair.

This writer is now in the 300th Infantry at Fort Benning, Ga.

A boxing tournament was recently conducted by the 10th Armored Division. Charles "Gib" Fleshman refereed and did a swell job. He is a widely experienced official.

Wish to thank my pals, Al Nettlow, Cal Cagni, Tommy Tucker and Georgie Abrams, all of the Jacksonville Naval Air Station, for their swell autographed photos; and to Featherweight Champion Willie Pep for his, and thanks to Trainer Bill Gore for his help.

The winner's cup went to the 1st Bn. of the 11th Armored Regiment after their boxing team barely won over the Doughboys of the 54th Armored Infantry. The winners got three bouts to their credit, while the losers took two, and one ended in a draw.

Pvt. Vincinzo Peluso, of the 11th's Co. "C", defeated Pvt. Charles Hibbitts, of "E"; Pvt. Dale Fearing, of the 54th, evened up matters for his group by outpointing Sgt. Leslie Reynolds. T-5—James Ransom, of the 11th, won over Pvt. Guido Satori; P.F.C. James Menetreg, of the 11th, K.O.'ed Pvt. Earico Ciancione in two. It was the night's only bout not to go the limit.

Pvt. John Hetlan scored the 54th's second win by outpointing S/Sgt. Eugene Prasek. In the main event, a draw was the answer to the sweet battle between Pvt. Andrew Gutknecht, of the 11th, and Pvt. John Kelley, of the 54th. Referee was M/Sgt. E. A. Frazier; judges were T-5—Charles G. Fleshman, and T-5—Everett Peterson. The timer was Pvt. Warren Schultz, of the Special Services.

At the 29th Infantry's Recreation Hall, seven bouts provided the entertainment before the biggest crowd to see matches in the hall. You can bet these bouts furnished action galore. Boxers of the 29th Infantry met in opposition. Referee was P.F.C. Mike Paglione; timekeeper was Sgt. Henry C. Foy; judges were Capt. William E. Byerts, Jr., and 1st Lt. Walter L. Fortson, Jr. The bouts as follows:

Pvt. B. Schwartz, T.K.O.ed Pvt. L. L. Groover in a feather meet; P.F.C. W. H. Cloud decisioned Pvt. E. H. Hatcher in a lightweight affair; Pvt. H. B. Sanders won a forfeit from Pvt. H. J. Daughtry; Pvt. J. Newman T.K.O.ed Pvt. R. Woyton in second of a middleweight clash; a lightweight bout with Pvt. R. T. McDonald and P.F.C. F. E. Pitts went to McDonald; P.F.C. J. W. Whittington won on a forfeit from Pvt. W. Daughtry, a heavyweight.

Cpl. J. Chaplain T.K.O.ed Cpl. C. P. Willette in second; Pvt. M. Womack scored a one-round T.K.O. over Pvt. J. E. Pitts; P.F.C. V. T. Inserra got a forfeit win over P.F.C. F. Williamson; Pvt. Edwards, substituting, won a decision from Pvt. G. Perez in a lightie meet.

One of the best known of boxers stationed at Fort Benning is P.F.C. Michael Paglione, or in boxing—Georgie Levy, of Trenton, N. J. During his professional career, Paglione fought Tony Canzoneri, Lou Ambers, Freddie (Red) Cochrane, Lew Feldman, etc. He is a very popular referee, and was third man for most of the bouts being held at the A. and R. Hall in recent meets.

A big win was registered by the Third Battalion of the 11th Regiment over the 419th Field Artillery Battalion, in the 11th's Recreational Hall. It was the seventh in the series of inter-battalion boxing team matches. The first and second bouts went to the "11th" through defaults. The next bout was called a draw, Pvt. William Fink, 11th, and Pvt. William Perkins, "419th", the contestants. The default winners are Pvts. Herbert Coburn and Nick Lilczakawski of the 11th. S/Sgt. Tom Miccaloni, "11th", added to the winners by decisioning Pvt. Dan Russ. Pvt. Paul Franklin kept adding for the 11th, in giving Pvt. Ray Muche a whipping. The 11th's total kept mounting as P.F.C. Henry Ostega defeated Pvt. Tom Barger. The only win for the 419th came as Pvt. Joe Seber, a small soldier in size to Pvt. S. F. Haney, thought naught of this, and beat Haney by a country mile.

In the main event, Pvt. Harry Abrams, of the 11th, carried the best artillery to be judged winner over Pvt. William Wiercinski. Master Sergeant E. A. Frazier refereed; Lts. G. R. Jenkins and Raymond Guzman were the judges; announcer was Sgt. William Dillon, and the timer was Pvt. Warren Schultz.

A quarter of a century ago "Kid" Albert, boxer, was one of the Army's most outstanding sports figures, having held the lightweight and welterweight titles of the service. That isn't alone; he also became a world's contender for both titles. Today, "Kid" Albert is none other than Captain Louis Albert, Q.M.C. captain in Fort Benning's Bakers and Cook School. Only a slight interruption keeps him from having served the Army for 35 years, a truly valuable render.

Having recently arrived at Benning from Fort Francis E. Warren, Wyoming, where he often assisted as a boxing referee, Captain Albert dropped in to the Benning Athletic Association to offer his services in the athletic regime..

His career is fascinating. Entering the Army in 1908, he started boxing then and has been at it since. He was Pacific Coast title holder, Champion of the Philippines, Asiatic Fleet Champion, and Service Champion of the entire Orient. In China, Hong Kong and other cities he kept on winning boxing matches. In 1914 he was champion of the Orient and of the United States Army, both lightweight and welterweight.

Captain Albert says proper food and sports, especially boxing, are most essential to win the war. On boxing, he states this sport is an undisputed aid in developing men for certain types of fighting, notably thrusting with a bayonet.

A great Army product will be seen every time the Captain steps in the ring to referee contests.

Led by the former bantamweight champion, Georgie Pace, of the 1st Student Training Service Battalion, clicked in their meet with Panthers of Sgt. Eddie Jackson. A thrilling card was on hand for the fans at the Harmony Church Sports Arena. Pace beat Dynamite Daniels in a honey of a bout, using effective left jabs and in-fighting his way for the victory. The only win for Sgt. Jackson's team came when Bennie Deshavior K.O.'ed Eddie White in the first round.

The other results are:— Le Roy Hunter, 122, Baltimore, kayoed Dave Williams, 126, Port Allen, La., in the third; Horace Pierson, 147, New Orleans, La., T.K.O.ed Charles Dirkley, of Wilmington, Del., in second; Danny Harris, 169, New York, received the nod over Jimmy Mitchell, 174, Los Angeles; Oree Smith, 159, St. Louis, decisioned Tommy Stewart, 156, of New York; Terry Livingston, 134, St. Louis, whipped Joe Noble, 130, New Orleans. The referee was Sgt. Johnny Wilson; Sgt. Bobby Green, Sgt. William McClung, and Cpl. Mickey Maguire served as judges. A swell card all the way.

Let's all start the New Year right by buying more and more War Bonds and Stamps. America and her Allies are confident of winning the war, yes, but *your* money invested in Bonds and Stamps means the most important thing—*A Short War.*

Remember, fellow Americans, the shorter the war, the shorter the toll of lives lost and injured will be. Everybody do his part. This means us servicemen as well as the civilian population. Let's *all* do an All Out for Victory in 1943.

Fort Benning boxing activity will be reported here regularly. Send Benning news to Sgt. Vic. Ephrem, Anti-Tank Co., 300th Infantry, Fort Benning, Ga.

JEFFERSON BARRACKS FISTIC NEWS

By PRIVATE PETER P. VITERBO

AMONG the boxing luminaries here is Johnny Fisk, 355th School Squadron, who has been in the pugilistic profession for 13 years. He has fought and met such headliners as Frankie Klick, Mickey O'Donnell, Tony Caponi and Georgie Spencer. Also during his career he battled in two 20-rounders in Sydney, Australia, with the title holder from "Down Under." In 111 bouts, he won some 90 fights, being knocked down only once in his colorful boxing career. Which is certainly a wonderful record for any pug.

Others here who have a pretty nice punch average are Jimmy Murphy Bizzello, 360th, boxing coach, who fought as a bantamweight, winning 55 out of 58 ring battles. Another is Jimmy Murphy Buzello, known in professional ranks as Bad News Murphy of Omaha, Nebraska, who fought more than 100 pro fights before hanging up his gloves.

The most well known boxing celebrity here is Private Fred Fierro, who is nationally one of pugilism's foremost trainers. He has conditioned such ring celebrities as Mickey Walker, Fritzie Zivic, Gus Lesnevich, Mike Belloise and Steve Belloise. But the tops is Billy Conn, who won ten out of twelve rounds with Joe Louis and then forgot to duck.

In 1937, Private Fierro had a ten-minute conference with Adolf Hitler, but now it will be a different story. He is now a physical instructor in the 356th Special Services office.

Boxing is going at a great boom here at Jefferson Barracks. Due to the considerable interest in the Post championships, boxing shows are held every two weeks in the Tent Arena.

The results of championship tournament bouts to date follow:

Sammy Schipani, 31st, defended his lightweight crown with his rapier left hand to pound out a three-round decision over Manuel Ciceneros, 356th, former Denver Golden Gloves title holder of 1939. Both boys weighed 135 pounds.

Benjamin (Bennie) Schell, 84th, former runner-up in the Topeka, Kan., Golden Gloves tournament, won the Negro Post heavyweight championship when he decisioned Clem (Tiger Lily) Clark, 356th, former sparring mate of Joe Louis. Both of them weighed 190 pounds for their title battle.

Edward Webb, 84th, won by a T.K.O. in the second round over Kelly Bo Clare of the same squadron. Incidentally, both boys are Negroes and they weighed in at 197 pounds each.

Louie Santo, 359th, 148 pounds, lost a three-round decision to Wayne Lathan, Medics, 160 pounds. Lathan landed the sharper punches to get the verdict.

Nick Pesano, 359th, stocky 155-pounder, exhibited his customary ruggedness to defeat Arnold Andrews, 355th, 160 pounds, who proved to be a very game boy.

Bill Pappas, 27th, 175 pounds, ran into a terrific right hand thrown by Lawrence Weekly, 356th, 190 pounds, and was knocked through the ropes. Weekly chalked up a T.K.O., due to Pappas being unable to continue.

In an exhibition, Norman Bostman and Fred Andrews, 145-pounders from the Physical Training Department, went at it hammer and tongs until the former received a cut eye, which hampered him very much. Due to being game, he refused to have the match stopped and finished in a wild boxed bout.

Before the championship show was staged, four exhibition bouts took place by kid kuffers, whose fathers are members of the Non-Com Club and Officers' Club. The participants were as follows: Vic Oleski vs. Roman Sureck, both of St. Louis; Kenny Dawson vs. Dale Dawson, also from St. Louis; Peewee Smith, son of M/Sgt. R. Smith, vs. Kid Gilman, son of Major Joseph R. Gilman, Post Provost Marshal; Joseph Kruml, Jr., son of Major Joseph G. Kruml, Post Hospital Inspector, vs. Harry Smith, another son of M/Sgt. R. Smith. The kid participants certainly have what it takes to become successful in the ring.

The officials for the pugilistic show were Pat Spica and Skeet Keller of St. Louis, as judges; the genial Joe Weber of the St. Louis South Broadway A. C., as referee. Lt. Joseph Schoenberger was responsible for the successful ring show, which went over big with the boys in camp.

Honored by the presence of Colonel Thomas Grayson, assistant Post commandant, Lieut. Joseph Schoenbeyer's fighters from this camp gave a great boxing exhibition for their guests. On this show the 27th School Squadron defeated the 927th School Squadron, five bouts to three.

Colonel Grayson spoke before the opening bout. He expressed to the large crowd his enthusiasm toward clean, hard sports as a builder of good men and good soldiers. The results of the inter-squadron matches:

John Gallagher, 27th, 118 pounds, defeated Pete P. Viterbo, 927th, 122 pounds, in a close, hard fought battle.

Ken Herness, 27th, 131 pounds, carved out a decision over Jerry Mazzone, 927th, 129 pounds.

Bill Steele, 27th, 135 pounds, finished strong to win over Lannis (Frenchy) Breaux, 927th, 140 pounds.

Lyle Peterson, 27th, 144 pounds, outlasted Gerald Hereford, 927th, 150 pounds.

Don Schiedermayer, 27th, 170 pounds, scored a T.K.O. over courageous Enell Moore, 927th, 165 pounds.

Joe Rubino, 927th, 152 pounds, defeated Herman Coberly, 27th, 152 pounds.

Jim Altman, 927th, 159 pounds, displayed a powerful punch in his knockout victory over Dick Mader, 27th, 160 pounds. Mader, a game boy, was down three times in his encounter.

In the Negro bouts of the evening, the results were as follows:

Bill Jackson, 357th, 175 pounds, became the new Negro Post heavyweight king when he dethroned the favorite, Bennie Schell, 84th, 175 pounds, in a sensational battle from start to finish.

Bob Grant, 360th, 162 pounds, copped the decision over Bill Thomas, Medics, 163 pounds.

Ed Webb, 84th, 140 pounds, drew with Beverly Roots, 360th, 138 pounds.

To conclude the program two Post champions participated in matches which they won very handily. They were as follows:

Benny Santigo, 147 pounds, Post welter king, outclassed and outfought Joe Duboy, 152 pounds.

Sammy Schipani, 31st, 135 pounds, Post lightweight champion, defeated the stocky and rugged Nick Pisano, 359th, 150 pounds, in a one-sided affair. It was Schipani's rapier left hand which accounted for his victory.

SMOKE RINGS FROM PITTSBURGH

By RAY M. TODD

FRITZIE ZIVIC, former world's welterweight champion, had little trouble disposing of Carmen Notch. Zivic won eight of the ten rounds before a good crowd at the Garden. The lesson Fritzie gave Notch will not be forgotten for some time and should teach the pupil not to grab too much and try to beat the teacher. The show drew a gross of $14,455.05. Fritzie pulled down 30% of the net and Notch walked off with 17½%, which was a nice Christmas present for both. Zivic weighed 150½ pounds, and Notch came in at 148 pounds.

In the eight-round semi-final, Curtis Sheppard, Hill Negro, knocked out dusky Mose Brown of McKeesport in the final round of a tame bout that saw Referee Red Robinson warn the boys several times to step it up and do a little fighting. Mose came out in the final round for the kill wide open and took a terrific right to the chin. Sheppard weighed 181 pounds against 173 for the victim.

Another eight-rounder saw Jackie Armitage of New Kensington reverse a previous decision over Tony Ross, Jr., of Detroit. Jackie worked on Tony's mid-section plenty and the body punching is what probably won for the local lad. Both boys weighed 143 pounds. Joe Shirey, young heavyweight protege of Fritzie Zivic, won a four-rounder over Tex Hinte. Shirey weighed 171 pounds against 180 pounds.

The four-round opener saw Russ Baxter of New Castle win over Jackie Burke of Brownsville. This was Burke's first professional bout and the loss should not discourage him as Baxter is a pretty experienced fighter. The winner weighed 154 pounds against 156 pounds for Burke. This was a Rooney-McGinnley presentation and as usual Jacob Mintz was at the matchmaking end.

JUST A JAB—Joey Mattis is doing well in the Army. He is stationed at Camp Chaffee, Arkansas, and writes that he likes the Army very much . . . . Billy Conn has been transferred to Camp Lee, Virginia, and was appointed a physical instructor . . . . Leo Sweeney is with the Army and stationed in California . . . . Sammy Adragna is in North Africa . . . . Frankie Hammer is with the Coast Guard, under Jack Dempsey, at Manhattan Beach . . . . Tommy Furina, down in Fort Benning, Georgia. Freddie Gomolak of Clairton also at Fort Benning.

Jack Schricker, former boxing coach at Pitt, is in the Naval Reserve in North Carolina . . . . Irish (Chick) Rodger is in the Navy . . . . Roger Beck is with the Air Force at San Antonio . . . . He is the son of Jules Beck, former local promoter . . . . Sammy Paris has been honorably discharged from the Army and has returned here . . . . Rich Gregory is slapping the Japs on Guadalcanal.

Tommy Ryan is down in New Orleans . . . . Johnny Hazel is at Fort McPherson, Georgia, in the Army . . . . Ralph Gizzy has just been inducted into the Army at this writing, as has Johnny Salovey of North Charleroi . . . . Joey Speigal is a boxing instructor in the Army.

It is said that Havey Boyle will not accept his position as boxing commissioner at the expiration of his present term in office. A health condition is the cause and he intends giving it up but will hold down his job as Sports Editor of the *Post-Gazette*. Havey has meant a lot to everyone involved in the manly art of self-defense. He's been a very fine commissioner and will be hard to replace. We know that he will be missed as he really was a straight shooter.

Lou Shiring, chief deputy under Boyle, is out to replace Havey, provided the Governor sees things that way. From this corner, Shiring is the logical man for the position. He has what it takes to make a good commissioner, as he has proven while carrying on during Boyle's illness. Good luck to you, Lou!

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

EZZARD CHARLES is the only big news around here. On the night of December 1 at Cleveland, he repeated his victory over heavyweight Joe Maxim, home town puncher. Charles, according to the experts, is now a regular light-heavyweight.

Sonny Horne, Niles, O., middleweight, who is now fighting under the Brooklyn George Sheppard banner, turned in another New York win on November 30, this time a six-round win over Pete Geno. Manager Sheppard bulletins this column that Sonny will probably face Fritzie Zivic in his first long-round bout sometime in January with probably a Garden background. On December 29 Horne won from Tony Ferrara at the Broadway Club of Brooklyn in eight rounds.

Over at Indianapolis, Ind., on December 4, 1942, Tommy Leeper's good heavyweight, Johnny Denson, looked swell in winning a 10-round decision over Dutch Ullmer. This Denson is going great guns again. Leeper also has Elza Thompson, giant Negro heavyweight, in tow, besides being instructor of boxing at Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indiana.

Around Fountain Square with the punchers and their pilots—Joe Anderson, former national middleweight star now in the Navy, was home over the holidays and looked great . . . . Joe looks like he could still go to town with some of the present leaders . . . . Lorenzo Loving's classy lightweight, Al Gomez, looked good in getting that Chicago draw with Sammy Parrotto . . . . Watch Bobby Richardson, the Cleveland welterweight. He's a humdinger . . . . my flashes service which covers both professional and amateur boxing and wrestling is going over bigger and better . . . . those interested can secure a one-year subscription for one dollar through Jimmie Amann, 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, Ohio . . . . this address also available for fighters without managers or managers with good fighters who wish national booking services . . . . THE RING is one of the best sellers on the newsstands all around southern Ohio and northern Kentucky . . . . it can be purchased at all of the leading hotels and newsstands . . . . one fellow remarked "why they'd had a better picture if they had had Nat Fleischer co-direct the flicker 'Gentleman Jim'" . . . . and those all around agreed.

Cincinnati hasn't a card even scheduled at this writing. We still cannot see why boxing will not draw good crowds here. All the fans want to see fights and fighters and good cards. All we need is a live wire promoter.

Give the fans fighters who fight and before long there'll be a drawing card from the crop.—BUT GIVE THE FANS REGULAR SHOWS.

MEXICAN BORDER CROWN GOES TO ERNIE DERHO

By ALEX SULLIVAN
Sports Editor, El Paso "Herald-Post"

AS THE RING Magazine has been predicting right along, the U. S. Services are sure to turn out champions galore. The last World War did more for boxing than was accomplished in a quarter of a century previously and judging by results already recorded, the Second World War is likely to surpass it in the number of champs and near champs developed.

It was only last December 15 at El Paso that Ernie Derho, a soldier-lad of Fort Bliss, won the State Welterweight championship from Midget Mexico, in 10 hard-fought rounds. Hundreds of soldiers from the Fort were on hand to cheer Derho and when his hand was held up in token of victory, pandemonium reigned. Many a lad found it difficult to recover his hat—tossed into the air when it was announced that Soldier Derho had not only won the title in the biggest state in the Union, but the Border championship crown as well.

Derho says he is ready to defend his championship against anybody who challenges him and he declares that he wishes that it could be arranged for him to meet Red Cochrane for the world's welterweight crown. He feels sure that because of the fact that he is a soldier and champion of Texas that a combat with a sailor—as is Cochrane—and the world's title holder to boot—would make an attraction with which nobody could find fault and yield a huge sum to Army and Navy relief funds.

Mexico, who hails from Chihuahua, Mex., held the championship for only two months. He defeated Sebastian Gonzales for the honor, then lost to Derho.

Derho earned the crack at Mexico by defeating Bobbie Montoya of Mexico City. He hurriedly dressed after winning and was at the ringside when Mexico successfully defended his title against Jackie Lenard. "Midge" lost no time in agreeing to meet the Cavalryman who had challenged him.

There was quite a good deal of surprise because of the fact that Derho—a Belgian by descent—was able to whip Mexico, as many other boys in the service were unable to turn the trick. Eli Ketch, 12th Cavalry Golden Gloves champ, took a stab at the Midget but was unable to answer the bell at the start of the fourth round. George Gonzales of the 7th Cavalry, was carefully groomed to meet Mexico, but he also was defeated. Jack Roman, another soldier-fighter, was brought in and he was never able to land his right, a blow which earned him fame in Texas.

Derho's home town is Gary, Ind. Recently he returned there and had two bouts in preparation for his titular meeting with Mexico and won both of them.

Ernie had plenty of youth on Mexico, and in addition he possessed craftiness. He has a solid punch which hurts when it lands. In the ninth round he whaled away at Mexico, and had him on the ropes for thirty seconds. Mexico was plenty glad when the bell gave him a respite.

Credit for reviving the sport in Texas goes to Jimmy Erwin, veteran manager and promoter, who at one time took Petey Sarron around the world. Erwin has not only been having packed houses in Liberty Hall of this city, but he has had several shows in Juarez. He is now completing arrangements for running shows all winter indoors at Juarez, just across the border, and next summer he hopes to put on big championship shows in Mexico's famous Bull ring.

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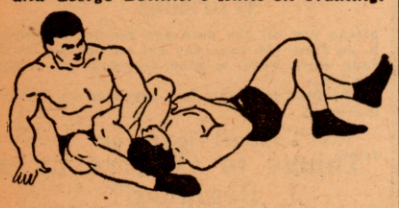

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MINNESOTA NEWS
By BILLY COLBERT

TONY CASIO is training fighters at Coleraine, Minn., and J. P. Wieber is director of the Coleraine Athletic Club.

E. E. Schuft is the boxing promoter at McGregor, Minn.

Len Kelly of Albert Lea, Minn., is the manager of Jackie Graves, National A. A. U. bantamweight champion.

The Fort Snelling Boxing Club is in charge of Captain Barbec.

Booker Ellis, colored lightweight, is now at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station.

Bobby Ward, in the Marines at Port Blakely, writes that he is looking for action after being in the Marines for a year. Ward has been refereeing all the big fights in Seattle, Tacoma and Portland. Bobby is one of the best referees in Minnesota.

Minneapolis, Minn., Dec. 17, Norway Hall—Matt Hammond, Northwest Golden Gloves flyweight champion, pounded out a decision over Joe Mastrian, Minneapolis, in one of the feature bouts. Both boys weighed 112 pounds. Joe Daskiewicz, Minneapolis, defeated Tom Preston, Minneapolis, at 135 pounds. Jack Fredenburd, Minneapolis, defeated Irwin Childs, Minneapolis, at 150 pounds. Harry Cole, Minneapolis, defeated Ernie Christopher, Minneapolis, at 118 pounds. Vern Agnes, Minneapolis, 143, knocked out Phil Hanraddy, 145, Minneapolis, in the second round. Bert Grande, Minneapolis, 140, defeated Harry Montgomery, Minneapolis. All bouts were scheduled for three rounds to a decision.

Boxing has contributed more to Army and Navy Funds than any other sport.

Kelly Ward, Minneapolis light-heavyweight, and Tony Martin were home on furlough during the holidays.

Chet Roan, director of the Northwest Golden Gloves tournament to be held in February, is busy traveling all over the state getting everything ready for the big tournament, which is under the direction of the Minneapolis *Star-Journal*. Chet is a fine fellow and really knows his business.

Minneapolis, Minn., Ascension Club—Percy Villas' Newsboys' Christmas Show. Lloyd Harder, Unity House, 126, defeated Pat Sheehey of Incarnation Club in the headline bout. Sheehey weighed 122. Harder had his hands full in decisioning his game little rival in a thrill-packed bout.

Other bouts: Bob Luby, 149, St. Paul, defeated Fred Denny, 150, Citizens' Club, in three rounds.

Bob Orth, Elliott Park, defeated John Frederickson, De La Salle, in three rounds. Both boys weighed 135 pounds.

Mike Hagan, St. Paul, brother of Floyd Hagan, weighed 138, and knocked out Ken Olafson, 145, Minneapolis, in the second round.

Johnny Stylski, Elliott Park, 118, defeated Harry Gilford, 120, Minneapolis, in three rounds.

Johnny Ready, 135, Unity House, defeated Clarence Lewis, unattached, 137, in three rounds.

Bill Watson, Elliott Park, defeated Mike Boilinik, Ascension. Each boy weighed 110 pounds.

Karl Ogren, former fighter, manager and promoter, has written an interesting letter. His position is somewhere in Iran, with a construction crew. The heat is 130 in the shade, if you can find any. He has had dinner at a sheik's home. The sheik does not look like Rudolph Valentino, and Karl does not care to discuss the harem.

Bob Luby, 149, St. Paul amateur welter, outpointed Frank Denny, 148, Minneapolis, in the star bout at the St. Paul Auditorium.

Vern Agnes, 145, Minneapolis, knocked out Tony Leith, St. Paul, 152, in the second round.

Joe Mokres, 170, from a Naval Base, won by a knockout over Roger LaCount, 175, Minneapolis.

Vern Manarain, 136, Minneapolis, outpointed Mike Hagan, 138, St. Paul. John Frederickson, 127, St. Paul, outpointed Joe Mastrian, 129, Minneapolis. George Inott, St. Paul, 148, outpointed Lloyd Dosh, St. Paul, 147. Joe Lentsch, St. Paul, 118, outpointed Andy Ciccerella, 118, St. Paul. Paul Holmlund, 160, Minneapolis, outpointed Bert Grande, 160, Minneapolis.

St. Paul Auditorium, Dec. 29. Second fight card staged by Christe de Parque Legion Boxing Club.

Jackie Graves of Austin, Minn., national amateur bantamweight champion, gave a classy exhibition for St. Paul former boxing greats and an overflow crowd attended, with standing room only. Graves, now fighting as a featherweight, cut loose with a left and a right that floored Harder midway in the first round. Referee Jack Gibbons stopped the bout with fifteen seconds remaining of the first stanza.

Pat Sheehey, 126, Minneapolis, won the nod over Joe Roche, St. Thomas College, 125, in a fast and interesting bout.

Bill Luff, 181, St. Paul, won over Joe De Graff, St. Paul, 190, in three rounds. Mike O'Hara, 191, St. Paul, won over Jimmy O'Neil, 189, St. Paul, in three rounds.

Dick Bol, North St. Paul, 148, won over Lloyd Dosh, St. Paul, 148, in three rounds.

Vern Agnes, 146, Minneapolis, won from Bert Grande, Minneapolis, 142, in three rounds.

In a battle of high school rivals between Bob Luby, 148, and Quentin Stone, 144, Luby came out from his corner like a tornado and never let up until Stone was out in the first round.

Red Meath, St. Paul, 144, won on a technical knockout from Mel Norman, 145, St. Paul, in three rounds.

Sam Lynch, 184, outpointed Roy Byrne, 191, St. Paul, in three rounds.

Jim Lentsch, St. Paul, 118, won by a technical knockout from Leo Frascone, St. Paul, 118, in the second round.

More than a score of St. Paul fighters of the past era were introduced again in the ring during the intermission. Those introduced by Sheriff Tom Gibbons included Mike Gibbons, Mike O'Dowd, Mike Mandell, Billy Whelan, Johnny Ertle, Mike Ertle, My Sullivan, Johnny Salvatore, Billy Light, Sandy McKenna, Bill Hart, Jimmy Cashill, Porky McPartlin, Myles Martinez, Steve Hopkins, Carl Augustine, Johnny Noye, Johnny Schauers, Mickey Andert, Frankie Snyder, Irish Kennedy, Buddy McDonald, Dick Watzl, Johnny Nichols and Johnny O'Donnell.

Johnny Dato, former featherweight boxer of note, is now at Bismarck, N. D.

Billy De Foe, Red Wing, Minn., featherweight, and trainer for Primo Carnera, is now in the U. S. Navy. Bobby Ward is in the Marines, and De Foe and Ward staged a great fight here in the Twin Cities 20 years ago.

Al Trudeau, boxing coach, who turned out several fine Golden Gloves champions from Austin and Rochester, sends greetings from Virginia, where he is training in the Navy. He expresses hope his protege, Jackie Graves, will win his second national title this coming year.

Howard Bleyhl, Northwest Golden Gloves champion in 1941, from Madison, Minn., is now located at Camp Wolters, Texas, in the Army.

George Sudheimer, all-around athlete of 25 years ago, is the official timekeeper at all the important fights in St. Paul. George still keeps himself in wonderful shape playing handball. He is also a politician and holds a public office in Ramsey county.

Wally Holm, the popular lightweight, enlisted in the Marines and has left for California.

Leo Ryan of Minneapolis, former boxer, is one of the best trainers of young boxers in the Northwest.

Mike Ferrazzo, former manager of Charlie Retzlaff, has a new colored heavyweight of whom he expects great things in the near future.

Don't forget to subscribe for THE RING and send it to the boys in the service.

Bill Luff, heavyweight; George Korbmacher, light-heavyweight, and Bob Smolik are three of the most promising amateurs in St. Paul this season.

Larry Goodman is the chairman of the boxing committee for the American Legion Christe De Parque Post in St. Paul; Mark Haywood is secretary; Con Toomey, treasurer, and Billy Colbert, matchmaker.

Don Brouillard, Minneapolis middleweight, is now with the Marines at Guadalcanal. Also with Don is Bill Tudisco, St. Paul middleweight. Both boys have been over there a year or more and would like to have their friends write to them.

Frankie Knauer, the lightweight, who looked so good here in 1935 and gave Dick Demaray his first kayo, has landed a job with the Ferry Command.

Pat Sheehey, Minneapolis amateur featherweight, is the best prospect in the amateur ranks in the Northwest.

Pete (Spider) Martin is now stationed at Camp Wallace, Texas, and has been promoted to sergeant.

Melvin Brown, St. Paul welterweight amateur boxer, is now stationed at a U. S. Naval Base in Virginia. Melvin engaged in five bouts there and is the welterweight champion in his division. He was the best amateur boxer in the Northwest before he left for the Navy. His father, Horace Brown, former boxer, trained him for all his bouts around the Northwest.

Send your news for this column to Billy Colbert, Hamm Building, before the sixth of each month.

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